

# POUR ANOTHER

**Nick Hakim**

Pour another glass of her warm smoke  
    Into the river and let it rest  
Till my thoughts get weary, until they float  
I feel this room crazy, heart on my floorPour another glass of her warm smoke  
    Until I sleepwalk back home  
    With the stench of her perfume all on my coat  
And yet another morning I wake and I'm aloneWell, I know  
    Well, I know  
    But I know  
    But I know

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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