

# Pour Me (Acoustic Version)

## Trick Pony

"Pour me, pour me, pour me, pour me another shot of whiskey  
Bartender hit me one more time  
He left", I cried "I'm lost inside, won't ya help me?  
Fill it to the top 'cause I hit rock bottom this time" Listen up now, well I don't want to listen to the old jukebox  
So don'tcha put no quarters in the slot  
I don't wanna talk and I don't wanna dance  
I dang sure ain't lookin' for romance I don't wanna hang out with the crowd  
I don't wanna party and get real loud  
Believe me when I tell ya that I've thought this through  
There's only one thing that I want you to do "Pour me, pour me, pour me, pour me another shot of whiskey  
Bartender hit me one more time  
He left", I cried "I'm lost inside, won't ya help me?  
Fill it to the top 'cause I hit rock bottom this time" Oh take it boy  
Oh let's go Well see here's my story, it's sad but it's true  
There's so many things that I never knew  
He loved to party and he loved to dance  
He loved to get loud every time he had the chance I always thought he was a simple-minded okie  
Well little did I know he was the king of karaoke  
He was everything that a man should be  
The problem was that it wasn't with me "Pour me, pour me, pour me, pour me another shot of whiskey  
Bartender hit me one more time  
He left", I cried "I'm lost inside, won't ya help me?  
Fill it to the top 'cause I hit rock bottom this time" Now won't you fill it to the top 'cause I hit rock bottom this  
time  
One more fill it to the top 'cause I hit rock bottom this time  
Pour me, pour me, pour me, pour me

Songwriters

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Published by  
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