

# Refill

## Jerrod Niemann

It's been too long and "Runnin' on Empty" is playin' on the radio  
Don't know what it is but somethin' down in me  
Is tellin' me boy you better get back home I need a refill, I sure could go  
For a little Southern Comfort in my rock and roll  
I need a refill, pour it slow  
One for my glass and one for my soul  
One for my glass and one for my soul I left town to make a little money but there's always a price to pay  
I miss my baby's peaches and her Tennessee honey  
There's only one road that I can take I need a refill, I sure could go  
For a little Southern Comfort in my rock and roll  
I need a refill, pour it slow  
One for my glass and one for my soul  
One for my glass and one for my soul So baby, fill it up with your touch  
I need some time alone with some homegrown love Can I get a refill, I sure could go  
For a little Southern Comfort in my rock and roll  
I need a refill, pour it slow  
One for my glass and one for my soul  
I need a refill, I sure could go  
For a little Southern Comfort in my rock and roll  
I need a refill, pour it slow  
One for my glass and one for my soul  
One for my glass and one for my soul  
One for my glass, one for my soul

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