

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 floor
Pour 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 alone
Well, 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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