

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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