

# Sorrow On The Rocks (Re-Recorded / Remastered)

## Porter Wagoner

Just pour me sorrow on the rocks bartender,  
Sorrow on the rocks will do  
I'm tryin' to drown my troubles,  
So make it a double, mhm mhm mhmThe seat of my pants is slick from my barstool  
And my hand's in the shape of a glass  
My eyes look like a roadmap of Georgia  
And it's a shame I've lost my classOne broken heart can do strange things to a fellow who can't take pain  
But in this hundred proof condition  
I'm in no position to take her back again  
So pour me sorrow on the rocks...Looks like the hair on my head ain't never met a comb  
And my face is a bearded mess  
My hand shakes slightly and I have to walk lightly  
Or I'll weave from right to left

Songwriters

Moon, TonyPublished by

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