Pour Me a Drink

Nanci Griffith

Pour me a drink, light me a cigarette
Help me forget the things that I've done
Pour me a drink then pour me another one
To keep out this cold wind that blows through my soulLook at my life here in these photographs
Look at these faces, what a story they tell
There was a time when I knew how to laugh
I'd drink to forget but I remember it wellPour me a drink, light me a cigarette
Help me forget the things that I've done
Pour me a drink then pour me another one
To keep out this cold wind that blows through my soulSo many promises, so many daydreams and plans
So many chances that I let slip through my hands

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