

Pour Me

Trick Pony

"Pour me, pour me, pour me, pour me another shot of whiskey
Bartender hit me one more time
He left", I cried "I'm lost inside, won't ya help me?
Fill it to the top 'cause I hit rock bottom this time" Listen up now, well I don't want to listen to the old jukebox
So don'tcha put no quarters in the slot
I don't wanna talk and I don't wanna dance
I dang sure ain't lookin' for romance I don't wanna hang out with the crowd
I don't wanna party and get real loud
Believe me when I tell ya that I've thought this through
There's only one thing that I want you to do "Pour me, pour me, pour me, pour me another shot of whiskey
Bartender hit me one more time
He left", I cried "I'm lost inside, won't ya help me?
Fill it to the top 'cause I hit rock bottom this time" Oh take it boy
Oh let's go Well see here's my story, it's sad but it's true
There's so many things that I never knew
He loved to party and he loved to dance
He loved to get loud every time he had the chance I always thought he was a simple-minded okie
Well little did I know he was the king of karaoke
He was everything that a man should be
The problem was that it wasn't with me "Pour me, pour me, pour me, pour me another shot of whiskey
Bartender hit me one more time
He left", I cried "I'm lost inside, won't ya help me?
Fill it to the top 'cause I hit rock bottom this time" Now won't you fill it to the top 'cause I hit rock bottom this
time
One more fill it to the top 'cause I hit rock bottom this time
Pour me, pour me, pour me, pour me

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