Give It To Me Strait

Tim Mcgraw

Bartender, I may sit here on this barstool all night long But I won't need much attention, I just need some time alone So if you'll give me some quarters and a bottle of your best You can just sit back and let the jukebox do the rest Give it to me Strait, sing 'Am I Blue' while I sit here and cry And tell me how my baby's gotten so good at goodbye It's gonna take a fireman to put this old flame out So come on, give it to me Strait before I come unwound Let's start off nice and easy, something like 'If I Know Me' And we'll work our way up slowly to 'Fool Hearted Memory' Yeah, I've got all night long to sit right here and fall apart So don't leave out one single song, I know 'em all by broken heart Give it to me Strait, sing 'Am I Blue' while I sit here and cry And tell me how my baby's gotten so good at goodbye It's gonna take a fireman to put this old flame out So come on, give it to me Strait before I come unwound There ain't one country singer That ain't good for a bad heartache And for me there's nothing smoother Than a good stiff shot of Strait It's gonna take a fireman to put this old flame out So come on, give it to me Strait before I come unwound So come on, give it to me Strait before I come unwound

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/