

Pour Me Another Tequila

Eddie Rabbitt

Smokey old bar, live country music
Straight by the shot, man, I can use it
Hey Joe, don't let the band play a sad song
There's too much pain in my heart, now that she's gone

So pour me another tequila
Make it a killer one more time
Pour me another tequila
I don't wanna feel her on my mind

Pretty blue eyes, they sure can deceive you
They promise you love and then they leave you
Hey Joe, would you help me drown my sorrow?
I'm not sure I can face tomorrow

Why don't you pour me another tequila?
Make it a killer one more time
Pour me another tequila
I don't wanna feel her on my mind
One more time
Pour me another tequila
I don't wanna feel her on my mind

Why don't you pour me another tequila?
Pour me another tequila
Another tequila
Pour me another tequila
Pour me another tequila
Another tequila