

# Until The Thought Of You

Roger Creager

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I've never heard a more beautiful sound  
Than a jukebox by the wall  
And this room is full of pretty women  
But I don't feel like dancing at all  
I've got a beer in my left hand  
And Tequila in front of me  
A couple of dollars in change  
For the jukebox to set me free

And tonight I'm going to sit here  
On this barstool  
I'll lock the world outside the swingin' door  
I'll toast everyone who's ever had a heartache  
I'll buy myself a round  
And drink one more  
Oh don't even try to talk about work this morning  
There's no way in the world I'll be on time  
Because I'm too busy slowing down my thinking  
Until the thought of you  
Can barely walk through my mind

I know these good old boys  
Can see that I get home tonight  
I'm not even sure that I could find the way  
Because if home is really where the heart is  
Tonight I'll find another place to stay

So tonight I'm going to sit here  
On this barstool  
I'll lock the world outside the swingin' door  
I'll toast everyone who's ever had a heartache  
I'll buy myself a round  
And drink one more  
Oh don't even try to talk about work this morning  
There's no way in the world I'll be on time  
Because I'm too busy slowing down my thinking  
Until the thought of you  
Can barely walk through my mind