

Another Shot

The Lacs

I slam my glass on the bar not thinking 'bout where you are
But I know the liquor won't last
And I'm probably gonna take it way too far
I'm DUI on the way to your house but I know deep down
That I'm never gonna see you again
Still I drive by slow and turn the Kenny up loud
Tin man cause it's kinda how I'm feeling now
I ain't gonna find a way to get you back
And I did you wrong and I can't change that
Maybe the crying will go and lay me flat
Wake up and do the same tomorrow

So pour me another shot to get you off my mind
And pour me another shot and then I've got to ride baby
And pour me another shot to get you off my mind
And pour me another shot and then I got to ride

I ain't even thought about ya baby for the whole week long
And lately I just work eat sleep and I'm gone
I got the weekend coming then it's time to unwind
5 o'clock Friday evening and it's quitting time
So I head to the bar with a couple of friends
And all they heads turn when you stroll in
You didn't even speak when you walked right by
Hey... but I saw that look in your eye
Looks like you want a reconciliation
But baby girl it's a bad situation
I'm big cause the bartender's hot
And me and her are leaving after one more shot
So uh

So pour me another shot to get you off my mind
And pour me another shot and then I've got to ride baby
And pour me another shot to get you off my mind
And pour me another shot and then I got to ride, oh yes I do

How 'bout another round will you mix me up a strong one
I don't wanna 'member when I wake up in the morning
I don't care to talk cause the whiskey still callin'
Can't believe she gone I guess I miss all the warnings
A lot I could have done just to keep her from leaving
I thought she was the one but I guess I was dreaming
What I thought was a part of me is now a part of my past
And I know ya feeling me, ya mind feeling my glass ?
Sitting in a bar, see I'm glued to the stool
And I feel a lil' foolish being here singin' the blues
I can't sing one note and I can't carry a tune
But I'll have another shot and dedicate it to you

So pour me another shot to get you off my mind
And pour me another shot and then I've got to ride baby
And pour me another shot to get you off my mind
And pour me another shot and then I got to ride, oh yes I do

Yeah... cause I'm moving on, yeah I'm moving on