

## 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

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

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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  
Little did I know he was the king of karaoke  
He was everything that a man should be  
Problem was that it wasn't with me

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