

Ernest Tubb, She's Lookin' Better By The Minute

She's looking better by the minute well I don't know what's in it
That makes the drink turn a poor boy's head
She's not much to look at a little old and a little fat
But I'll hang around and have a beer or two
For I know if I'll drink enough she won't look quite so rough
It's amazing what a little beer can do
She's looking better by the minute well I don't know what's in it
That makes the drink turn a fellow's head
She's looking better by the minute I guess they must've been bended it
To go right to a poor boy's head

Now she don't looks so awful bad considerin' in all this beer I've had
As a matter of fact guess I could do worse
I could take the sixpacks home but I sure hate to drink alone
And it takes more than beer to clinch my thirst
She's looking better...

[guitar]

Now in the darkness of this bar she looks like a movie star
That goes to show how wrong the guy can be
I guess I'd better pick her up fore I start to sober up
We'll have a ball this movie star and me
She's looking better...
To go right to a poor boy's head