

Mel Tillis, One More Drink

See that house across the street from this barroom bottle
The people who live in it I love so
So I come here every night and I pray that I'll see them
Think I'll have one more drink and then I'll go
There's the lights in her bedroom tonight bottle just like me she's lonely I know
Just to hold her in my arms posses all her charms
Think I'll have one more drink and then I'll go
[fiddle - guitar]
Yes my children're already sleeping bottle
And how much I miss them they'll never know
But the judge won't let me see them that they think that I don't love them
Think I'll have one more drink and then I'll go
Oh she blames all our troubles on you bottle but anyone can see that isn't so
I can take you or leave you heaven knows that I don't need you
Think I'll have one more drink and then I'll go
Think I'll have one more drink and then I'll go