

Ernest Tubb, Two Glasses, Joe

Set up two glasses Joe and turn the jukebox low and let me sit and reminisce
While I pretend that she is sittin' here with me the way she did not long ago
We used to paint the town red and dance until two
Well I don't paint it red no more but I'm paintin' it blue
He's stole her love I know but he can't stop me Joe from having just a dream or two
[piano - guitar]
Set up two glasses Joe maybe you didn't know but there's a mem'ry in the room
A memory that walks a memory that talks and haunts me everywhere I go
I'm just a fool who loves her and will till I die
From the very first hello until the last goodbye
And this is that you know so fill two glasses Joe and leave me here alone to cry