

Porter Wagoner, Turn The Jukebox Up Louder

This smoke filled barroom just suits one fine
Just what I need dear to get you off of my mind
I'd be so happy if they'd leave us alone
I'd stop my drinking pack my bags and go home
Turn the jukebox up louder they're playing our song
It's too late now to try to go home
It's been so lonely since you've been gone
Turn the jukebox up louder they're playing our song

[el.banjo]

Set up the bar now the drinks're on me tell all my friends here's to my misery
Turn off the bright lights cause I'll be here till dawn
Turn the jukebox up louder they're playing our song
Turn the jukebox up louder they're playing our song