

Roger Creager, Until The Thought Of You

Roger Creager

I've never heard a more beautiful sound
Than a jukebox by the wall
And this room is full of pretty women
But I don't feel like dancing at all
I've got a beer in my left hand
And Tequila in front of me
A couple of dollars in change
For the jukebox to set me free

And tonight I'm going to sit here
On this barstool
I'll lock the world outside the swingin' door
I'll toast everyone who's ever had a heartache
I'll buy myself a round
And drink one more
Oh don't even try to talk about work this morning
There's no way in the world I'll be on time
Because I'm too busy slowing down my thinking
Until the thought of you
Can barely walk through my mind

I know these good old boys
Can see that I get home tonight
I'm not even sure that I could find the way
Because if home is really where the heart is
Tonight I'll find another place to stay

So tonight I'm going to sit here
On this barstool
I'll lock the world outside the swingin' door
I'll toast everyone who's ever had a heartache
I'll buy myself a round
And drink one more
Oh don't even try to talk about work this morning
There's no way in the world I'll be on time
Because I'm too busy slowing down my thinking
Until the thought of you
Can barely walk through my mind