

Trick Pony, Pour Me

CHORUS

Pour me
Pour me
Pour me
Pour me another shot of whiskey
Bartender hit me one more time
A-He left
I cried
I'm lost inside
Oh won't you help me
Oh, fill it to the top because I hit rock bottom this time

VERSE 1

Oh, listen up now
Well I don't wanna listen to the old jukebox
So don't you put no quarters in the slot
I don't wanna talk and I don't wanna dance
I damn sure ain't looking for romance
I don't wanna hang out with the crowd
I don't wanna party and get real loud
Believe me when I tell ya that I've thought this through,
There's only thing that I want you to do

CHORUS

Awww, pick it boys
Awww, let's go

VERSE 2

Well I say, here's my story, it's sad but it's true
Ah so many things that I never knew
He loved to party and he loved to dance
He loved to get loud every time he had the chance
I always thought he was a simple minded okey
Well little did I know he was the king of karaoke
He was everything that a man should be,
The problem was a-that it wasn't with me

CHORUS

No, won't you fill it to the top because I hit rock bottom this time
One more, fill it to the top because I hit rock bottom this time
Pour me
Pour me
Pour me
Pour meeeeeeee