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