

One On The House

Allison Moorer

Mister bartender I'm speaking the truth
When I tell you my mouth is bone dry
I'd love four fingers of your hundred proof
But I've run smack dab into hard times

Wasted my fortune on having a ball
Hit the bottle like a calf at a cow
What I'm gonna ask you takes a whole lotta gall
Do me a favor and gimme one on the house
One on the house

Can't say I'm proud of this life of mine
But begging is brand new to me
I cross my heart I'll buy you one next time
As soon as I'm back on my feet

Mister bartender you won't be the first
To hear what I say and have doubts
You can question my honesty but not my thirst
Do me a favor and gimme one on the house
One on the house

Gimme one on the house
One on the house
I'm just a poor soul who wants to get soused
Gimme one the house