

# Pour Me Another Tequila

Eddie Rabbitt

Smokey old bar, live country music  
Straight by the shot, man, I can use it  
Hey Joe, don't let the band play a sad song  
There's too much pain in my heart, now that she's gone

So pour me another tequila  
Make it a killer one more time  
Pour me another tequila  
I don't wanna feel her on my mind

Pretty blue eyes, they sure can deceive you  
They promise you love and then they leave you  
Hey Joe, would you help me drown my sorrow?  
I'm not sure I can face tomorrow

Why don't you pour me another tequila?  
Make it a killer one more time  
Pour me another tequila  
I don't wanna feel her on my mind  
One more time  
Pour me another tequila  
I don't wanna feel her on my mind

Why don't you pour me another tequila?  
Pour me another tequila  
Another tequila  
Pour me another tequila  
Pour me another tequila  
Another tequila