

Two Glasses Joe

Ernest Tubb

Set up two glasses Joe and turn the jukebox low and let me sit
and reminisce
While I pretend that she is sittin' here with me the way she di
d not long ago
We used to paint the town red and dance until two
Well I don't paint it red no more but I'm paintin' it blue
He's stole her love I know but he can't stop me Joe from having
just a dream or two
Set up two glasses Joe maybe you didn't know but there's a mem'
ry in the room
A memory that walks a memory that talks and haunts me everywher
e I go
I'm just a fool who loves her and will till I die
From the very first hello until the last goodbye
And this is that you know so fill two glasses Joe and leave me
here alone to cry