

C.C. Waterback

George Jones

CC Waterback one tequila sunrise
One's for my aching head the other's for my bloodshot eyes
Last night I let it all hang out I guess that's how my head got
sore

CC Waterback I can't stand the pain no more

Last night we got invited to a party at the Jones' place
For fun and games and booze and things I guess I must drunk a c
ase

But that lady of mine drank warm red wine til she couldn't even
find the door

She wound up on the Jones' bed and I wound up on the floor

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