

Refill

Jerrod Niemann

It's been too long and "Runnin' on Empty" is playin' on the radio
Don't know what it is but somethin' down in me
Is tellin' me boy you better get back home

I need a refill, I sure could go
For a little Southern Comfort in my rock and roll
I need a refill, pour it slow
One for my glass and one for my soul
One for my glass and one for my soul

I left town to make a little money but there's always a price to pay
I miss my baby's peaches and her Tennessee honey
There's only one road that I can take

I need a refill, I sure could go
For a little Southern Comfort in my rock and roll
I need a refill, pour it slow
One for my glass and one for my soul
One for my glass and one for my soul

So baby, fill it up with your touch
I need some time alone with some homegrown love

Can I get a refill, I sure could go
For a little Southern Comfort in my rock and roll
I need a refill, pour it slow
One for my glass and one for my soul
I need a refill, I sure could go
For a little Southern Comfort in my rock and roll
I need a refill, pour it slow
One for my glass and one for my soul
One for my glass and one for my soul
One for my glass, one for my soul