

# Drink to Me

Johnny Cash

Drink to me, drink to me  
Drink to me, drink to me  
Drink to me

A rose, a carnation, the lily and an orchid make such a pretty bouquet  
(Drink to me, drink to me)  
But only the orchid was worthy of you, so I threw all the others away  
(Drink to me, drink to me)  
Then you took the orchid and you breathed on its petals

And after a day or two  
The flower still blooms but the scent's not the orchids  
It carries the savor of you

Drink to me, drink to me  
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So if you're gonna drink to me, drink with your eyes  
And I'll never cry for wine  
(Drink to me, drink to me)  
Or leave a kiss in an empty coffee cup then pass it from your lips to mine  
(Drink to me, drink to me)

'Cause I've got a thirst burning way down in my soul  
And honey from a sugar tree  
Is not half as sweet as the air that you breathe  
Honey come here and drink to me

Drink to me, drink to me  
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Drink to me