

## C.C. Waterback

Merle Haggard

C.C. Waterback, one tequila sunrise  
One's for my aching head, the other's for my bloodshot eyes  
Yeah, last night I let it all hang out, I guess that's how my head got sore  
C.C. 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 have drunk a case

Well, that lady of mine, she 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

I gave you C.C. 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, yeah, I guess that's how my head got sore  
I said, "C.C. Waterback, can't stand the pain no more"

And I fed you, C.C. 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  
I said, "C.C. Waterback, I can't stand the pain no more"