

Eddie Rabbitt

"Pour Me Another Tequila"

Visit "[Pour Me Another Tequila](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Smokey old bar, live country music
Straight by the shot, man I can use it
Hey Joe, don't let the band play a sad song
There's too much pain in my heart, now that she's gone

So pour me another tequila, make it a killer one more
time
Pour me another tequila, I don't wanna feel her on my
mind

Pretty blue eyes, they sure can deceive you
They promise you love and then they leave you
Hey Joe, would you help me drown my sorrows?
I'm not sure I can face tomorrow

Why don't you pour me another tequila? Make it a killer
one more time
Pour me another tequila, I don't wanna feel her on my
mind
One more time
Pour me another tequila, I don't wanna feel her on my
mind

Why don't you pour me another tequila?
Pour me another tequila, another tequila
Pour me another tequila
Pour me another tequila

Visit [Eddie Rabbitt](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.