

## **Ernest Tubb**

### **"Two Glasses Joe"**

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Set up two glasses, Joe  
And turn the jukebox low  
And let me sit and reminisce

While I pretend that she  
Is sittin' here with me  
The way she did not long ago

We used to paint the town red  
And dance until two  
Well, I don't paint it red no more  
But I'm paintin' it blue

He's stole her love I know  
But he can't stop me, Joe  
From having just a dream or two

Set up two glasses, Joe  
Maybe you didn't know  
But there's a memory in the room

A memory that walks  
A memory that talks  
And haunts me everywhere I go

I'm just a fool who loves her  
And will till I die  
From the very first hello  
Until the last goodbye

And this is it you know  
So fill two glasses, Joe  
Then leave me here alone to cry

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