

Merle Haggard

"C.C. Waterback"

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C.C. Waterback, one tequila sunrise
One's for my achin' head, the other's for my bloodshot
eyes
And 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've drank a case

But that lady of mine, she drank warm red wine
'Til she couldn't even find the door
She wound up in ol' Jones' bed
And I wound up on the floor, hang, I give you

C.C. Waterback, one tequila sunrise
One's for my achin' head the other's for my bloodshot
eyes
Last night we let it all hang out, I guess that's how our
heads got sore
C.C. Waterback, I can't stand the pain no more

And I said, C.C. Waterback, one tequila sunrise
One's for my achin' 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

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