

## Lacs

### "Another Shot"

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[Verse 1:]

I slam my glass on the bar not thinking 'bout where you are

But I know the liquor won't last

And I'm probably gonna take it way too far

I'm DUI on the way to your house but I know deep down

That I'm never gonna see you again

Still I drive by slow and turn the Kenny up loud

Tin man cause it's kinda how I'm feeling now

I ain't gonna find a way to get you back

And I did you wrong and I can't change that

Maybe the crying will go and lay me flat

Wake up and do the same tomorrow

[Chorus:]

So pour me another shot to get you off my mind

And pour me another shot and then I've got to ride baby

And pour me another shot to get you off my mind

And pour me another shot and then I got to ride

[Verse 2:]

I ain't even thought about ya baby for the whole week long

And lately I just work eat sleep and I'm gone

I got the weekend coming then it's time to unwind

5 o'clock Friday evening and it's quitting time

So I head to the bar with a couple of friends

And all they heads turn when you stroll in

You didn't even speak when you walked right by

Hey... but I saw that look in your eye

Looks like you want a reconciliation

But baby girl it's a bad situation

And me and her are leaving after one more shot

So uh

[Chorus:]

So pour me another shot to get you off my mind

And pour me another shot and then I've got to ride baby

And pour me another shot to get you off my mind

And pour me another shot and then I got to ride, oh yes I do

[Verse 3:]

How 'bout another round will you mix me up a strong  
one

I don't wanna 'member when I wake up in the morning

I don't care to talk cause the whiskey still callin'

Can't believe she gone I guess I miss all the warnings

A lot I could have done just to keep her from leaving

I thought she was the one but I guess I was dreaming

What I thought was a part of me is now a part of my  
past

And I know ya feeling me, ya mind feeling my glass [?]

Sitting in a bar, see I'm glued to the stool

And I feel a lil' foolish being here singin' the blues

I can't sing one note and I can't carry a tune

But I'll have another shot and dedicate it to you

[Chorus:]

So pour me another shot to get you off my mind

And pour me another shot and then I've got to ride  
baby

And pour me another shot to get you off my mind

And pour me another shot and then I got to ride, oh yes

I do

Yeah... cause I'm moving on, yeah I'm moving on

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