Jim Ed Brown & The Browns "Heartache Killer"

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(Swany Cornette)

Just bring me one more round of heartache-killer Another bottle of help-me-forget-her Put a dime in the jukebox and sing along Yes, I'll have one more round of I-don't-miss-her Another bottle of help-me-forget-her Maybe I'll stop caring before long.

Hello bartender, yes, it's been quite some time Say she's here again, well, I'm really not surprised I've heard she drops by now and then Hear she's making lots of new friends And I wonder if I ever cross her mind.

So bring me one more round of heartache-killer Another bottle of help-me-forget-her Put a dime in the jukebox and sing along Yes, I'll have one more round of I-don't-miss-her Another bottle of help-me-forget-her Maybe I'll stop caring before long.

See her laughing, my she looks happy tonight See them dancing, she's holding him so tight And it just breaks my heart to see him kissin' Tender lips that I've been missin' And takin' all the love that once was mine.

So bring me one more round of heartache-killer Another bottle of help-me-forget-her Put a dime in the jukebox and sing along Yes, I'll have one more round of I-don't-miss-her Another bottle of help-me-forget-her Maybe I'll stop caring before long.

Maybe I'll stop caring before long...

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