

# One On The House

Allison Moorer

Mister bartender I'm speaking the truth  
When I tell you my mouth is bone dry  
I'd love four fingers of your hundred proof  
But I've run smack dab into hard times

Wasted my fortune on having a ball  
Hit the bottle like a calf at a cow  
What I'm gonna ask you takes a whole lotta gall  
Do me a favor and gimme one on the house  
One on the house

Can't say I'm proud of this life of mine  
But begging is brand new to me  
I cross my heart I'll buy you one next time  
As soon as I'm back on my feet

Mister bartender you won't be the first  
To hear what I say and have doubts  
You can question my honesty but not my thirst  
Do me a favor and gimme one on the house  
One on the house

Gimme one on the house  
One on the house  
I'm just a poor soul who wants to get soused  
Gimme one the house