It's the middle of the midnight
There's a couple in the corner
And I wonder what he said because she's crying
And I guess they won't remember
When they wake up in the morning
With a headache from the whiskey and the wine
I know that I have said things I regret when I'm sober
Because we always hurt the ones we love the most
I messed up and I know it
If I hurt, you boy I'm sorry
But it's good to see the boy I use to know

We can dance but I can't dance Maybe we should stick to holding hands Should we raise a glass and forget the past

If we keep on drinking
We gon' fall back in love
So, fill it up
Fill it up
And we must not be thinking
Cause we can't get enough
So, fill it up
Fill it up
Bartender, can you pour some more
Bartender, can you pour some more

We can talk about the future
We don't wanna reminisce
Because we both know it was me who got it wrong
Damn it's good to see you
Gosh you know I missed you
Baby, listen, now they're playing our song

We can dance but I can't dance Maybe we should stick to holding hands And let's raise a glass And forget the past

If we keep on drinking
We gon' fall back in love
So, fill it up
Fill it up
And we must not be thinking
Cause we can't get enough
So, fill it up
Fill it up
Bartender, can you pour some more
Bartender, can you pour some more

And it's closing time Back to yours or mine After all this time You still blow my mind

And it's closing time Back to yours or mine

After all this time After all this time

If we keep on drinking
We gon' fall back in love
So fill it up
Fill it up
And we must not be thinking
Cause we can't get enough
So, fill it up
Fill it up
Bartender, can you pour some more
Bartender, can you pour some more
Pour some more
Pour some more
Bartender, can you pour some more