

## Pour Me

## Charm City Devils

My southern comfort is Virginia wine  
My mother's bible never fixed me inside  
Can't see the devil with all of my pride  
Take my head and my heart and he'd go for a ride

I saw the writing turn to dust  
So come on, why don't you just

Pour me another drink  
Pour me another drink  
I just won't have to think no more  
If you pour me another drink

Kentucky bourbon, MS shine  
New Orleans hurricanes, mud in my eyes  
Can't see the angles, right by my side  
I think my head and my heart  
Are about to collide

I saw the writing turn to dust  
So come on, why don't you just

Pour me another drink  
Pour me another drink  
I just won't have to think no more  
If you pour me another drink

You know I got time for just one more  
Before I knock on that devil's door

So pour me another drink  
Pour me another drink  
I just won't have to think no more  
If you pour me another drink

My southern comfort, Virginia wine  
My mother's bible never fixed me inside  
Can't see the devil with all of his brides  
Took my head and my heart and he went for a ride

So pour me another drink  
Pour me another drink  
I just don't wanna think no more  
If you pour me another drink

Pour me! Another drink  
Pour me! Another drink  
Pour me! Another drink  
Pour me! Just one more drink