

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