

Another Round

Edie Brickell & New Bohemians

You run ahead along and I'll meet you
On the road to the Promised Land
I'm not a-ready to give up a-drinking
Think I'll have me another round

Pour me another round
Pour me another round
Pour me another round

You know it's just for medicinal purposes
I got to make the pain go away
I'm not a-gonna do this forever
I'm gonna do it for one more day

Pour me another round
Pour me another round
Pour me another round

Pour me another round
Pour me another round
Pour me another round

Besides all that I like a little buzz
In addition to that I like a little high
I don't know know anybody who doesn't
Like to feel good all of the time

Muscadine wine
Makes me feel so fine
I like corn liquor
It hits me quicker

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Muscadine wine
Makes me feel so fine
I like corn liquor
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If you'd see the things that I'd seen
And if you had the life that I had
You would never stand there in judgment
You'd sit down and fill up my glass

Pour me another round
Pour me another round
Pour me another round

Pour me another round
Pour me another round
Pour me another round