

Play Me Something I Can Drink To

Jon Wolfe

I didn't come in here to dance
And I don't plan to have a good time
So honey just top off this glass
And take this pocket full of dimes
And go wake up that old jukebox
Then just leave me alone
I've got a past to put behind
So keep one thing in mind
When you're pickin' out them songs

Play me something I can drink to
Something I can sit and think to
A song 'bout nothing left to lose
From someone who's been in my shoes
And play it loud enough to drown out
All the hell I'm goin' through

Make it something I can cry to
A tune her memory can die to
I've got a table in the dark
A bottle and a broken heart
Play me something I can drink to

I've got everything I need
To get me where I'm goin'
And when I get there I'll be free
If only for tonight
As long as that steel guitar is playin'
She'll be goin', goin', gone
Well I've got a ghost to kill
And I know this whiskey will
With some help from Hank and Jones

So play me something I can drink to
Something I can sit and think to
A song 'bout nothing left to lose
From someone who's been in my shoes
And play it loud enough to drown out
All the hell I'm goin' through

Make it something I can cry to
A tune her memory can die to
I've got a table in the dark
A bottle and a broken heart
Play me something I can drink to

I've got nowhere else to go
So keep 'em comin' sad and slow
Play me something I can drink to