

C.C. Waterback

Merle Haggard

C.C. Waterback, one tequila sunrise
One's for my aching head, the other's for my bloodshot eyes
Yeah, last night I let it all hang out, I guess that's how my head got sore
C.C. Waterback, I can't stand the pain no more

Last night we got invited to a party at the Jones' place
For fun and games and booze and things
I guess I must have drunk a case

Well, that lady of mine, she drank warm red wine
'Til she couldn't even find the door
She wound up on the Jones' bed and I wound up on the floor

I gave you C.C. Waterback, one tequila sunrise
One's for my aching head, the other's for my bloodshot eyes
Last night I let it all hang out, yeah, I guess that's how my head got sore
I said, "C.C. Waterback, can't stand the pain no more"

And I fed you, C.C. Waterback, one tequila sunrise
One's for my aching head, the other's for my bloodshot eyes
Last night I let it all hang out, I guess that's how my head got sore
I said, "C.C. Waterback, I can't stand the pain no more"