

## Sorrow on the Rocks

Porter Wagoner

Just pour me sorrow on the rocks bartender sorrow on the rocks  
will do  
I'm tryin' to drown my troubles so make it a double, mhm...

The seat of my pants is slick from my barstool and my hand's in  
the shape of a glass  
My eyes look like a roadmap of Georgia and it's a shame I've lo  
st my class  
One broken heart can do strange things to a fellow who can't ta  
ke pain  
But in this hundred proof condition I'm in no position to take  
her back again

So pour me sorrow on the rocks bartender sorrow on the rocks wi  
ll do  
I'm tryin' to drown my troubles so make it a double, mhm...

Looks like the hair on my head ain't never met a comb and my fa  
ce is a bearded mess  
My hand shakes slightly and I have to walk lightly or I'll weav  
e from right to left  
The music on the jukebox don't mean a thing 'cause I'm too far  
gone for a song  
I sure feel bad cause my baby ain't here and I'm sorry that I d  
one her wrong

So pour me sorrow on the rocks bartender sorrow on the rocks wi  
ll do  
I'm tryin' to drown my troubles so make it a double, mhm...  
So pour me sorrow on the rocks bartender sorrow on the rocks wi  
ll do  
I'm tryin' to drown my troubles so make it a double, mhm...