

# Drink Till I See Double

Ray Wylie Hubbard

I can see you are a woman of taste  
By your Reba McEntire tattoo  
And I love the way you wear your hair  
You're as hot as a Cutlass 442  
You impressed me when you went to the jukebox  
And played "A Boy Named Sue"  
And you're drinking like a sailor on leave  
You're a cowboy's dream come true

I'm gonna drink 'til I see double  
And take one of you home  
You look like my kinda trouble  
And I don't wanna drink alone  
No lasting obligations  
We're both rolling stones  
I'm gonna drink 'til I see double  
And take one of you home

Bud didn't turn me on in urban cowboy  
The hot one was Wes  
You the Motel 6 kind  
Not the Holiday Inn Express  
You're more Robert's Western World  
Than the Bluebird Cafe  
And you fell off the karaoke stage  
Singing "Heaven's Just A Sin Away"  
I'm gonna drink 'til I see double

And take one of you home  
You look like my kinda trouble  
And I don't wanna drink alone  
No lasting obligations  
We're both rolling stones  
I'm gonna drink 'til I see double  
And take one of you home

You got that "come hither" look  
Like lust eatin' a saltine cracker  
And when I saw you in the neon light  
I thought you were a movie actor  
Thank you, darling, let me guess  
Outlaw Josey Wales  
I was thinking Gary Busey  
I'm gonna need a lot more cocktails

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