

A TALL GLASS OF YOU

Abrahamson/Procell

I BEEN KNOCKIN' BACK BOURBON
SINCE THE DAY I COULD SPELL JIM BEAM.
AN' MISSISSIPPI MOONSHINE THAT'D
TURN YOUR BLOOD TO STEAM.
I CAN HOLD MORE TEQUILA,
THAN ZORRO ON THE FIFTH OF MAY
AND MORE JAMESONS THAN CHICAGO
ON ST. PATRICK'S DAY.
BUT TONIGHT, I'M GONNA TREAT MYSELF
TO WHAT DON'T GET POURED FROM NO BARMAN'S SHELF

I'LL HAVE A TALL GLASS OF YOU AND LEAVE THE BOTTLE
AND GIVE ME ALL YOU GOT.
A TALL GLASS OF YOU AND LEAVE THE BOTTLE.
I DON'T INTEND TO STOP.
A FIFTH WON'T DO WON'T QUIT AT TWO
I'M MAKIN' ROOM TO CONSUME EVERY DROP OF YOU
I WANT A TALL GLASS OF YOU AND BABY BABY BABY
LEAVE THE BOTTLE

HAD MY FIRST TASTE OF GIN
WHEN I ROCKED ON MY GRANDPA'S KNEE.
AND I CAN DRINK THAT MOGAN DAVID
LIKE MOSES WAS POSSESSIN' ME
STAYED AT THE RITZ IN PARIS
I OVERLOOKED THE SEINE.
YOU KNOW THE RITZ HITS THE FAN
WHEN I TASTE THAT FRENCH CHAMPAGNE
JUST TAKE CAR KEY AND TAKE YOUR TIME
I'M DESIGNATIN' YOU TO DRIVE ME OUTTA MY MIND.

CHORUS

BACK IN THE DAY, SOME COURVOISIER
WOULD TAKE ME THROUGH THE MIDNIGHT HOUR
BUT FROM NOW TIL DAWN, MY LIPS BELONG
TO THE SPIRIT OF A HIGHER POWER

CHORUS