

# Play Me Something I Can Drink To

## Jon Wolfe

Intro - C-Dm-G-F-C

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

Ch

I've got nowhere else to go - so keep 'em comin' sad and slow

Play me something I can drink to