

# Bourbon Blues

Gonna go out on the town tonight  
Find a place to hide  
Walk up and ask, sir  
Could you pour me one nice and high

I tried my baby on the telephone  
But there was nobody on the line  
So I sit here with my new friends  
Leave my cares behind

(chorus)

1, 2, 3 and away we go  
Bartender count me in  
4, 5, 6 and enjoy the show  
With the rhythm and booze  
Of the bourbon blues

I ask the father, son, and holy ghost  
Won't you help me through the night  
Gotta find someone to love me  
Make me feel alright

I know my baby won't call me back  
Don't know if she's with some other guy  
But I can't help to try and try  
And try to drink her off my mind

(repeat chorus)

*Written by Frankie Moreno / Tony Moreno  
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