Two Glasses Joe Ernest Tubb

#-----PLEASE NOTE-------# #This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the ##song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. # #-----# # Date: Sun, 25 Jun 1995 20:53:42 -0700 To: ribtm@ttacs1.ttu.edu From: lindsey@terra.SIRIUS.COM (Tom Lindsey) Subject: Tubb, Ernest; Two Glasses, Joe.crd Two Glasses, Joe Cindy Walker (as recorded by Ernest Tubb) F Set up two glasses, Joe And turn the jukebox low С F And let me sit and reminisce F While I pretend that she G Is sitting here with me С F The way she did not long ago Вb We used to paint the town red F And dance until two G Well, I don t paint it red no more С But I m painting it blue \mathbf{F} He stole her love I know G But he can t stop me, Joe C F >From having just a dream or two Instrumental break

F

Set up two glasses, Joe **G** Maybe you didn t know **C F** But there s a memory in the room

F

A memory that walks **G** A memory that talks **C F** And haunts me everywhere I go

вb

I m just a fool who loves here F And will till I die G >From the very first hello C To the last hello

F

Well this is it you know **G** So fill the glasses Joe **C** And leave me here alone to cry

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