Two Glasses Joe Ernest Tubb

Instrumental break

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#-----#
#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)
Α
Set up two glasses, Joe
And turn the jukebox low
And let me sit and reminisce
While I pretend that she
Is sitting here with me
The way she did not long ago
  D
We used to paint the town red
And dance until two
Well, I don t paint it red no more
But I m painting it blue
He stole her love I know
But he can t stop me, Joe
>From having just a dream or two
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Α
Set up two glasses, Joe
Maybe you didn t know
But there s a memory in the room
A memory that walks
A memory that talks
And haunts me everywhere I go
   D
I m just a fool who loves here
And will till I die
>From the very first hello
To the last hello
Well this is it you know
So fill the glasses Joe
And leave me here alone to cry
Tom Lindsey
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San Francisco, CA