## **DRINK TIL I SEE DOUBLE**

INTRO: C G D G G C By your Reba McEntire tattoo And I love the way you wear your hair I can see you are a woman of taste You're as hot as a Cutlass 442 You impressed me when you went to the jukebox And played "A Boy Named Sue" G And you're drinking like a sailor on leave You're a cowboy's dream come true I'm gonna drink 'til I see double And take one of you home You look like my kinda trouble And I don't wanna drink alone No lasting obligations G G Bud didn't turn me into an urban cowboy The hot one was Wes I'm the Motel 6 kind You're Holiday Inn Express I'm more Robert's Western World Than the Bluebird Cafe And you fell off the karaoke stage Singing "Heaven's Just A Sin Away" I'm gonna drink 'til I see double And take one of you home You look like my kinda trouble And I don't wanna drink alone No lasting obligations G You got that "come hither" look Like lust eatin' a saltine cracker She said when I saw you in the neon light I said, Thank you darlin', let me guess -- Outlaw Josey Wales I thought you were a movie actor She said more like Gary Busey I'm gonna need a lot more cocktails I'm gonna drink 'til I see double And take one of you home You look like my kinda trouble And I don't wanna drink alone No lasting obligations G We're both rolling stones I'm gonna drink 'til I see double And take one of you home I'm gonna drink 'til I see double And take one of you home