

# Amy Millan, Pour Me Up Another

Blablabla and everyone be quiet  
The machine has come between me and my love  
It's hopeful but doubtful for tomorrow  
so pour me up another before bed

Lady love has only seen me crying  
and the nights have forgotten who I am  
but singing is always easy when you're drinking  
so pour me up another before bed

If you would take and embrace me in your arms  
I would stay and dedicate my heart  
watch you go when the day breaks  
so pour me up another before bed  
pour me up another before bed