

Pour One Out

Written and Composed By: Anthony Holloway

Verse

We were backroad smoke in a beat-up truck
Silver cans and just tearing it up
Then he met green eyes at the Tin Roof
Now he's gone like that eighty proof

Pre-Chorus

We thought those wild days would just roll on
Now it's a left-hand band and the wild boy's gone

Chorus

He ain't raising hell in those neon lights
Ain't burning through cash on a Friday night
Now he's headed home by quarter to eight
Says she worries every time he's late
Love walked in, now he's down for the count
So tonight boys... we pour one out

Verse

Now we only see him every few weeks
He's in and out fast, barely takes a seat
We stay out late till the neon's gone
But he's tucked in long before dawn

Pre-Chorus

Still hold a spot when we roll downtown
But these Friday nights don't hit the same now

Chorus

He says he's finally doing something right
Counting down days till that late July night
Now he's talking babies and a picket fence
Saying "boys calm down, this all makes sense"
Love walked in, now he's down for the count
So tonight boys... we pour one out

Rap Bridge (Featured Artist)

Couple random texts around 1AM
"I miss y'all, how the hell y'all been?"
Ask about a hall pass for the big game
He hits back "got plans" — man it's all the same
We lived through the highs and the lows
Back then boys, it was bros before.....
echo softly Hoes

Chorus

Now we barely see him except online
Couple baby pics and a porch swing life
Still save his seat under Friday lights
Like he might walk in and steal the night

Outro

Love walked in, changed what he's about
So tonight boys... we pour one out

We pour one out....