

Walk on Water

Gretchen Wilson

Did you think I'm wobbling?
That ain't your problem
Did you think I can't make it home?

'Cause the road's washed out
And the rain's comin' down
And the rain no causin'

But I can walk on water
With a little whiskey and I'm 10 feet taller
When I'm down at the bottom of a bottle
I can fly with the angels and the devil's daughter
With a little whiskey I can walk on water

You can quit your craving
I don't need no saving
But you can buy me a cold one, right now, yeah

Come on, brother
Buy me another
That crowd ain't drivin' me

I can walk on water
With a little whiskey and I'm 10 feet taller
When I'm down at the bottom of a bottle
I can fly with the angels and the devil's daughter
With a little whiskey I can walk on water, yeah

Don't know my story, don't know my life
Why I keep what I keep pepped up inside

Did you think I got a problem?
That ain't your problem
Did you think I can't make it home?

'Cause the road's washed out
And the rain's comin' down
And the rain no causin'

But I can walk on water
With a little whiskey and I'm 10 feet taller
When I'm down at the bottom of a bottle
I can fly with the angels and the devil's daughter
With a little whiskey I can walk on water

I can walk on water
With a little whiskey and I'm 10 feet taller
When I'm sittin' at the bottom of a bottle
I can fly with the angels and the devil's daughter
With a little whiskey I can walk on water