

When The Whiskey Runs Out

Andrew Jannakos

Slipping on the top shelf all the way from rock bottom
Way out where the good time's got 'em
All hands up singing out loud
Hanging out with my party crowd

But that neon moon got me thinking 'bout you
Which is something that I don't wanna do

Why, why, why, why, why do you always come around
When the last call's calling?
Tell me why's your memory feel the need to knock me down
And get me back falling
So deep in love like we were before
It's got me wanting more with nothing left to pour
Why, why, why, why do you always come around
When the whiskey runs out?

Sitting on a tailgate, midnight, back forty
Girl, I always had this broken heart for you
Both hands wrapping you up
Now both hands got nothing to love

Why, why, why, why, why do you always come around
When the last call's calling?
Tell me why's your memory feel the need to knock me down
And get me back falling
So deep in love like we were before
It's got me wanting more with nothing left to pour
Why, why, why, why do you always come around
When the whiskey runs out?

This whiskey ain't enough
Come on, kiss me, girl, get me drunk
Miss me like you're still in love
No, this whiskey just ain't enough

Why, why, why do you always come around?

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When the whiskey runs out?
When the whiskey runs out?