

## Ol' Whiskey Mountain

Bourbon Crow

I've packed my bags, never coming back  
Got this old guitar and a bottle of Jack  
I've got no plans, but i've got no regrets  
So line 'em up bartender, ain't even started yet

It's a long way up ol' whiskey mountain  
And it's even a longer fall  
I hope i make it up ol' whiskey mountain  
Before it's last call

Now it's hard to say, if i could change  
Can't teach an old dog new tricks honey, i'm set in my  
ways  
And it's a matter of time before i get my due  
Gonna drink this all away man  
There ain't a damn thing you can do

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And it's even a longer fall  
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