

Bourbon

Chad Brownlee

I still go back to those early days in Mankato
We were unbreakable
We were unshakeable
Met you on Sixth South Street dancin' in the bar
Ended up outside back of my car
You were unforgettable

You were everything that I could ever look for
I was lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely no more

Thank God for the red wine and the moonlight
Every time I held your body all night
But that fire too damn hot to keep from burnin'
Thank God for good luck, that we had it
It's a damn shame that it never lasted
Now that you're gone and I'm alone here hurtin'
Thank God for the bourbon

We could fight harder, longer than the best of 'em
But we could make it better, so much better than the rest of 'em
Somehow we let it crash and burn too soon
But I still wouldn't take away the love I made with you

Thank God for the red wine and the moonlight
Every time I held your body all night
But that fire too damn hot to keep from burnin'
Thank God for good luck, that we had it
It's a damn shame that it never lasted
Now that you're gone and I'm alone here hurtin'
Thank God for the bourbon
Oh, thank God for the bourbon, yeah

So let me make a toast
What I can't let go
To love that's like a ghost
That'll haunt me forever
And thank God for the bourbon
Yeah, thank God for the bourbon

Thank God for the red wine and the moonlight
Every time I held your body all night
But that fire too damn hot to keep from burnin'
Thank God for good luck, that we had it
It's a damn shame that it never lasted
Now that you're gone and I'm alone here hurtin'
Thank God for the bourbon
Yeah, thank God for the bourbon
Thank God for the bourbon
Thank God for the bourbon
Thank God for the bourbon