

# Spilled Whiskey

Daryle Singletary

Sittin' at a bar in San Padre  
Whiskey meltin' ice in my glass  
When she walked up and said, cowboy  
Do those old boots like to dance?  
The band was playin' something sorta  
Spanish and blue  
I spilled half my drink, easing off that stool

And the way she smiled  
I knew she knew she had me  
We burned so fast  
It was pretty while it lasted  
Like a lighted match on spilled whiskey

I remember it was rainin'  
The morning that the fire went out  
She left a kiss on a matchbook  
Slipped off without making a sound  
I held her long enough to know  
I couldn't hold her but the world felt good  
With her head on my shoulder

And the way she smiled  
I knew she knew she had me  
We burned so fast  
It was pretty while it lasted  
Like a lighted match on spilled whiskey

Ain't no tellin' where she is right now  
I think I'll drink another  
While I sit and think about

The way she smiled  
We burned so fast  
It was pretty while it lasted  
Like a lighted match on spilled whiskey  
Just like a lighted match on spilled whiskey