

# Well Well Whiskey

Dierks Bentley

How many times have I swore I would pour you out  
And gone were the days where I'd chase you around this town

But damn if I don't miss you, and damn if you ain't here  
Sitting at the bar making it hard for this boy to drink a beer

Well well whiskey  
Looks like we meet again  
Well well whiskey  
What trouble we gettin' in  
No doubt that we 'bout to end up  
Back on rock bottom shelf  
But it's Friday night and it's lookin' like  
Hell we might as well well whiskey

Damn you look better than ever it's been too long  
And I ain't got nowhere to be til we're both long gone

We're like a flame on kerosene  
But I like the way you burn  
You won't never ever be good for me  
And I won't ever learn

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Well well whiskey  
What trouble we gettin' in  
No doubt that we 'bout to end up  
Back on rock bottom shelf  
But it's Friday night and it's lookin' like  
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Well well whiskey  
Looks like we meet again  
Well well whiskey  
What trouble we gettin' in  
No doubt that we 'bout to end up  
Back on rock bottom shelf  
But it's Friday night and it's lookin' like  
Ah hell  
No doubt that we 'bout to end up  
Back on rock bottom shelf  
But it's Friday night and it's lookin' like  
Hell we might as well well whiskey  
Well whiskey  
Well well well

Ahh give me some of that well well whiskey