

If You Were Whiskey

ERNEST

If I were a rock instead of a rolling stone
Maybe I'd be sober
And you wouldn't be so gone
But I ain't where you are, I'm still sitting at the same bar
Mm, that brought you to me and helped me break your heart

Ooh, but if you were whiskey
It looks like I'd still have you right here with me
And I'd be getting a different kind of tipsy
Instead of sittin' here sippin' number seven all night long
Mm, but if you were whiskey, I'd still be holdin' you
We'd still be going strong

And if it weren't the Devil
Whisperin' in my ear
Lord knows my angel
Might not have disappeared
And I guess that's my fault
There ain't no one else to blame
I'm either half-way drunk or all the way insane

Yeah, but if you were whiskey
It looks like I'd still have right here with me
And I'd be getting a different kind of tipsy
Instead of sittin' here sippin' number seven all night long
Mm, but if you were whiskey
I'd still be holdin' you
And we'd still be going strong
Yeah, if you were whiskey

I'd get up on that wagon
Set the bottle down today
Oh, I ain't done it yet
And I ain't proud to say

If you were whiskey
Ooh, if you were whiskey
It looks like I'd still have you right here with me
And I'd be a whole new kind of tipsy
Instead of sittin' here sippin' number seven all night long, mm
, mm
Oh, if you were whiskey
I'd still be holdin' you
And we'd still be going strong