

Firewater

Ian Munsick

She moved here by way of California
She got tired of the city where angels fly
And I fell in deeper, deeper than her daddy's pockets
The ones he used my land to line

The first time I ever laid my eyes upon her
She had two Jack Daniels in her hands
And she could hold her liquor better than a whiskey barrel
Had a hold of me by three drinks in

She left me cold at the altar
Holding on to nothing but the ring I bought her
I got burned by the devil's daughter
She knew how to use that firewater

Her old man kept buying up all Wyoming
And my old ranch was the next one on his list
Somebody told him I's never gonna sign those papers
So he sent her armed with whiskey to get what he couldn't get

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Took her time to get what she wanted
Got me drunk out of my mind
The night before she was supposed to take my name
Well, she got it on that dotted line
Yeah, she got it, everything that's mine

Now there's some Bullet in a bottle that's almost empty
And there's two bullets in my old Colt .45
They're riding shotgun, I'm whiskey bent and hell bound
We're gonna send that devil and his daughter home tonight

She left me cold at the altar
Holding on to nothing but the ring I bought her
I got burned by the devil's daughter
She drowned me in that firewater
She left me cold at the altar
Led me like a lamb right to the slaughter
I'm gonna burn that devil's daughter
Pass me one more shot
Of firewater

That firewater