

Whiskey Wishes

Jay Webb

(Whiskey wishes it was you)

You got Kentucky crying, them barrels swear they're trying
To get me past goodbye, but it ain't doing any good
Black-label Tennessees, ten different shades of green
'Cause what you do to me is something that it never could

I done been through half the shit, but far as I can tell

Whiskey wishes it was you, the way you get me gone
There's nothing I can shoot that'll hit me half as strong
The bottle does its best, but it's only ninety proof
If you both were by the bed, hell, I know what I'd choose
Whiskey wishes it was you, you

Just 'cause it's on the tile, don't make it make it stop
Faint mixer from the bottle still ain't gon' fix the problem
Wish I could find me some that'll get me more than drunk
But they don't make that kinda stuff

Whiskey wishes it was you, the way you get me gone
There's nothing I can shoot that'll hit me half as strong
The bottle does its best, but it's only ninety proof
If you both were by the bed, hell, I know what I'd choose
Whiskey wishes it was you, you
Whiskey wishes it was you, you

Whiskey wishes it was all that I was chasing
Whiskey wishes it could keep a heart from breaking
Yeah, whiskey wishes it could steal a room's attention
Yeah, whiskey wishes

Whiskey wishes it was you, the way you get me gone
There's nothing I can shoot that'll hit me half as strong
The bottle does its best, but it's only ninety proof
If you both were by the bed, hell, I know what I'd choose
Whiskey wishes it was you, you
Whiskey wishes it was you, you

You got Kentucky crying, them barrels swear they're trying
To get me past goodbye, but it ain't doing any good