

# 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