

Whiskey Sour

Kane Brown

We were two heartbeats away
From wedding rings and a pretty ballgown dress
At the church off 40 West
And we were talking 'bout our future on the steps
Of your daddy's screened in porch
That if I'd ask you'd tell me yes

Well, it only took a month or so to be someone you used to know
You didn't really have to go but you did
And I've never been a somber soul
But part of me ain't here no more
And I've been trying to find him ever since

So now I take my whiskey sour
Sitting barside after hours
Thinking how can I get over if the love was never ours?
Hell, I know you got my message
All my Xs and my Os
And it kills me by the hour
Now I take my whiskey sours alone

'Cause that one night under neon
Was the first time you ordered me one
And you told me that you loved me
But was it ever true?
'Cause your promises were empty
Now I'm drinking one too many
Drowning out the memory of you

So now I take my whiskey sour
Sitting barside after hours
Thinking how can I get over
If the love was never ours?
Hell, I know you got my message
All my Xs and my Os
And it kills me by the hour
Now I take my whiskey sours

And I don't know why I do it
It's supposed to help me through it
But it's harder when it always tastes like you
And every time I hit rock bottom
I don't know what I should do
Should I call you up again or should I settle for round two?

And just take my whiskey sour
Sitting barside after hours
Thinking how can I get over
If the love was never ours?
Hell, I know you got my message
All my Xs and my Os
And it kills me by the hour
Now I take my whiskey sours alone

And it kills me by the hour
Now I take my whiskey sours alone
Tiskáno z pisnický-akordy.cz