

Mix 'Em With Whiskey

Larry Fleet

A smoky bar on the wrong side of town
A scratched up vinyl, 45 spinnin' round
An ice in a glass waitin' on a splash of somethin' smooth from
Tennessee
Some things just go better when you mix em' with whiskey

A little burn ain't such a bad, bad thing
A little edge off and baby let it be
And turn up the night, turn on an old memory, yeah
Some things just go better when you mix em' with whiskey
I guess some things just go better when you mix em' with whiske
y

Like that, on top of the world, do no wrong kind of days
The ones when you, you're down in the dumps between a rock and
a hard place
On the hood of a car, where your eyes are like stars
You caught me off guard when ya kissed me
I guess some things just go better when you mix 'em with whiske
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Mix em' with, mix em' with
Mix em' with whiskey
Mix em' with, mix em' with
Mix em' with whiskey
Mix em' with, mix em' with
Mix em' with whiskey, yeah...

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