The Whiskey Makes You Sweeter

Laura Cantrell

Well, the whiskey makes you sweeter than you are. If I'd quit drinkin' sooner, I'm sure I wouldn't have gone that far. Now the haze has lifted I can see. That the whiskey makes you sweeter than you could ever really b e. I started slow and steady, I went from cola to a beer. I made a resolution: From the liquor I'd steer clear. When I saw you there, Somethin' inside of me switched off. And when I switched to the whiskey, Then I knew that I was gone. 'Cause the whiskey makes you sweeter than you are. If I'd quit drinkin' sooner, I'm sure I wouldn't have gone that far. Now the haze has lifted I can see. That the whiskey makes you sweeter than you could ever really b e. "Sweets for a sweetheart." That is what you said to me, As you handed me a shot glass, And drank down hungrily. I was lost in dreams of sweet things, Runnin' through my head. If it wasn't for the whiskey, Well, I'd have run away instead. 'Cause the whiskey makes you sweeter than you are. If I'd quit drinkin' sooner, I'm sure I wouldn't have gone that far. Now the haze has lifted I can see. That the whiskey makes you sweeter than you could ever really b e. Oh yeas, the whiskey makes you sweeter than you could ever be t o me