

Crazy When She Drinks

Lee Rocker

I got a girl as sweet as can be, she wouldn't hurt a fly
When she hits that bottle, I see the devil in her eyes
She starts lookin for trouble, it happens in a blink
Oh so fine I love that girl of mine
But she's crazy when she drinks

Pour her a shout of burboun, pour her a shot of gin
It don't really matter, when her head starts to spin
Mouth will fill with venom, as the glasses start to clear Or (c
lick)
Oh so fine I love that girl of mine
But she's crazy when she drinks

Down a fifth of whiskey, jack daniels or jim beam
It don't make her happy, it just makes her mean
Oh how I love my baby, but in a drunken rage
You need a pair of handcuffs to lock her in her cage
Once inebriated well theres no time to think
Oh so fine I love that girl of mine
But she's crazy when she drinks

Down a fifth of whiskey, jack daniels or jim beam
It don't make her happy, it just makes her mean
Wow my babes a sweet thing, but 3 sheets to the wind
She's a psychopathic freak show, a sexpot bound for sin
We might make it home to bed, but we won't sleep a wink
Oh so fine I love that girl of mine
But she's crazy when she drinks