

Whiskey Problem

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It'd be nice if I could light up a cigarette
Take a drag and just forget
And let her go up in smoke
And crack a top on some ice-cold
Drop a needle on some George Jones
Or get lost on some old backroad

Well, that usually does it
But this time, it ain't gonna cut it

That girl's a whiskey problem
The only way I know to get her gone
Is leaning on the bottle
And hoping that her memory ain't as strong
So I'll pour another glass 'til I don't want her back
'Til I'm too damn drunk to know I'm at the bottom
That girl's a whiskey problem

Well, I don't know how long this is gonna take
But hell, at this rate
This place gon' run out of drinks to pour
And no matter how you mix it
Sober ain't gon' fix it
And if I know one thing for sure

That girl's a whiskey problem
The only way I know to get her gone
Is leaning on the bottle
And hoping that her memory ain't as strong
So I'll pour another glass 'til I don't want her back
Until I'm too damn drunk to know I'm at the bottom
That girl's a whiskey problem

(That girl's a whiskey problem)

Now I'm seeing double and the bar's about to close
The trouble is I don't know if I got enough back home

For this whiskey problem
The only way I know to get her gone
Is leaning on the bottle
And hoping that her memory ain't as strong
So I'll pour another glass 'til I don't want her back
'Til I'm too damn drunk to know I'm at the bottom
That girl's a whiskey problem

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