

Lonely Whiskey

Lorrie Morgan

Every bottle starts out full
Never stays that way for long
No Jack or gin
Has ever been
In any bar alone

There's no such thing as lonely whiskey
Someone always wants a sip
It always leaves a shelf so quickly
For broken hearts and thirsty lips
It gets in touch with strangers' memories
Some may start the night off single
There's no such thing as lonely whiskey
As long as there are lonely people

It's company for misery
And misery ain't in short supply

From Kentucky's best to all the rest
They're all gettin' lucky tonight

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