

Good Tastin' Whiskey

Meghan Patrick

If you love you a bad boy
'Cause you need something you can fix up
Like to run with the wild ones
The rush is something you can't quit but
Falling for the cowboy's gonna leave you in a dust cloud
Yeah, I've cried those goodbye tears
More times than I can count

You better have good tastin' whiskey waiting back at the house
When you chase the ones that break your heart
Leave you drinking by yourself
You're gonna learn that lesson, hell for what it's worth I did
Better have good tastin' whiskey
When you got bad taste in men

They pull you in, they dance you slow
They tell you that you're beautiful
Then ride off in the sunset
Leave you drinking off the pain

You better have good tastin' whiskey waiting back at the house
When you chase the ones that break your heart
Leave you drinking by yourself
You're gonna learn that lesson, hell for what it's worth I did
Better have good tastin' whiskey
When you got bad taste in men

Turns out you can't change 'em
They ain't made to stick around
So when they leave you high and dry
With a memory to drown

You better have good tastin' whiskey waiting back at the house
When you chase the ones that break your heart
Leave you drinking by yourself
You're gonna learn that lesson, hell for what it's worth I did
Better have good tastin' whiskey
When you got bad taste in men
(Ohh, yeah)
Good tastin' whiskey