

## Irish Whiskey Pretty Girls

Old 97's

One, two, three, four

Thank God for Irish whiskey  
Thank the Devil for pretty girls  
Make a mess of all us lucky boys

I got 99 things to be thankful for  
But a half a clue ain't one  
I got 99 problems I can't solve  
But a big girl would be fun

I never was good at numbers  
So imagine my surprise  
I got 96 tears and only these two eyes

Thank God for Irish whiskey  
Thank the Devil for pretty girls  
Be the death of all us lucky boys

Thank God we got these guitars  
In this devil of a world  
Turn it up, make a little noise

I got a real good reason for stayin' here  
That I can't recall right now  
I got a few choice things to tell you  
But I choose to keep it down

I never was good at talking  
Graveyard whistling's more my thing  
I got 96 tears and only one wedding ring

Thank God for Irish whiskey  
Thank the Devil for pretty girls  
Shine a light on all us lucky boys

Thank God we got these guitars  
In this devil of a world  
Turn it up, make a little noise

Big green bottles in a row  
All lined up, nowhere to go  
Yeah, I had big plans  
In and out of my hands  
Help me, help me sing it real loud

Thank God for Irish whiskey  
Thank the Devil for pretty girls  
Be the death of all us lucky boys

Thank God we got these guitars  
In this devil of a world  
Turn it up, make a little noise  
Turn it up, make a little noise, yeah  
Turn it up, make a little noise