

Kiss Me Without Whiskey

Sister Hazel

Could you kiss me without whiskey
Would you miss me without wine
Without money buy your honey
Cause you break me every time
I think we are through
I don't know what I'm supposed to do
I don't know

Take away your tanqueray
You never stay, you are not much fun
Go and find yourself another
Heck, you might go get your gun
I think we are through
I don't know what we I'm supposed to do
Oh Lord
And it's bang, bang, make it a double
Look out now cause here comes trouble, yeah
Here come

On that juice, you get so loose
You got me thinking I'm the man
But it's over when you are sober
And well now I understand
That it's not real
Yeah, I've finally figured out your deal
Oh no
And it's bang, bang, make it a double
Look out now cause here comes trouble, yeah
Oh take it away

It's your lips, just bring those hips
But it's a trick, yeah I could see
It's a game that you've been playin', we both that it's not real
This time I'm gone
I thought you honeymoon but I was wrong
Yeah
Cause it's bang, bang, make it a double
Look out now cause here comes trouble, yeah
Oh no
Yea, it's bang bang live on a double
Look out world cause here comes trouble, yeah

Yeah, here comes trouble
Ooh look out
Here come