Some whiskey on ice sounds pretty damn good again tonight Some Tennessee or Kentucky's gonna set me right again tonight

And goodbye hurts Some whiskey works When I'm drinking alone Some whiskey don't

Some whiskey's good in a shot
Some you sip on the rocks
Some you raise up and drink
Some burn up every memory
I've been drunker than hell
Tried every one on the shelf
From every shelf in this town
But I ain't found one that brings you back

Jim Beam didn't turn your high beams back around And that Black Label Jack didn't hold you from rolling outta this tow n

You're driving away Driving me insane Whiskey and tears Pour like rain

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Some you sip on the rocks
Some you raise up and drink
Some burn up every memory
I've been drunker than hell
Tried every one on the shelf
From every shelf in this town
But I ain't found one that brings you back
Brings you back, brings you back
No, I ain't found one

Some whiskey's good in a shot

Some you sip on the rocks

Some you raise up and drink

Some burn up every memory

I've been drunker than hell

Tried every one on the shelf

From every shelf in this town

But I ain't found one that brings you back

Brings you back, brings you back Brings you back