

Whiskey Kinda Night

William Michael Morgan

I like the taste of an ice cold beer
Sip of wine from a real good year
Sittin' here in these neon lights
It's a whiskey kinda night

I like tonic in my gin
Me and Jose are real good friends
A little smoke might get me high
But it's a whiskey kinda night

Cause she's drinkin' with someone else
And I'm sinkin' all by myself
And there's only
One thing that'll get me through

It ain't the buzz from a rum and coke
A Miller Lite? Yeah right, that's a joke
It can't touch this heartache inside
No, it's a whiskey kinda night

Yeah, she's drinkin' with someone else
And I'm sinkin' all by myself
And there's only
One thing that'll get me through

Can't chase a goodbye with lime and salt
Can't change the fact that it's all my fault
Now it's too late to make things right
Oh, it's a whiskey kinda night

So keep em comin' till closing time
Oh, it's a whiskey kinda night