

Whiskey Fever

Zach Bryan

I love that one
Four, three, one, two, three, four

Got a whiskey drinking fever that I cannot shake
And those girls downtown are more than I can take
High-waisted rockies and the sailor's mouths
And the boys in the back of the bar screamin' loud

Oh, whiskey river take me home

And I smell like cologne and cigarettes
But I ain't found a lady or a bar fight yet
I'll wait around just to stir shit up
That whiskey river flowing ain't ever enough

Oh, whiskey river take me home

'Cause I'm a heavy-drinking hard-hitting good ol' boy
There ain't a man in this county that you keep me employed
Can't stay sober past 11 a.m
My breath smells like my regrets again

Oh, whiskey river take me home

I had a woman in Wisconsin, and a woman in Maine
But they told me that they'd never love a man so insane
I head to Oklahoma with the flask and a comb
Do my best to find another place I can roam

Oh, whiskey river take me home

There was no one in town that would give me a ride
So I waited for my heavy drunkenness to subside
Stole a pick-up truck from a gas station pump
I pray to the Lord for a run of good luck

Oh, whiskey river take me home

Yeah

And I was four hundred miles down Highway 10
All of a sudden I was arrested again
They told me eight years in the county pen
Or eight years in the army killing evil men

Oh, whiskey river take me home

Now there's sand in my boots
Sand in my eyes
Sand everywhere that sand can hide
How I miss those downtown girls
And that whiskey river that ruined my world
Oh, Uncle Sam I wanna go home

I had a whiskey drinking fever that I could not shake
And those girls downtown were more than I could take
The high-waisted rockies and the sailor's mouths

Boys in the back of the bar screaming loud

Oh, whiskey river take me home

Oh, whiskey river I wanna go home

(That take ripped)

(That take fucking ripped dude)