

# Whiskey to Wine

Garth Brooks

Yeah she's nice, yeah she's pretty  
And she's crazy about me  
She's what every man's hoping to find  
She's always a lady, and that's driving me crazy  
'Cause after you it's like going  
From whiskey to wine

Whiskey to wine  
It's just not the same high  
I miss the fire  
The burning desire  
We fought like we loved  
And we loved all the time  
We're no good together  
But it's sure as hell better  
Than going forever  
From whiskey to wine

When I talk, he listens  
He don't show up missing  
He's patient, polite and refined  
He's handsome, romantic  
But the problem is damn it  
That after you it's like going  
From whiskey to wine

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I miss the fire  
The burning desire  
We fought like we loved  
And we loved all the time  
We're no good together  
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It's probably best, we rejoin the rest  
And try to have what they call a good time  
And hope it's not showing, we're walking in knowing  
That we're going from whiskey to wine