

# Whiskey On The Fire

Aaron Watson

He'll start drinkin, and he'll start thinkin about her again, a  
gain and again  
He musta brought the jukebox cause those old sad songs they jus  
t won't end, they just won't end

His old broken heart, it still burns with desire  
Cause you cant put out an old flame  
By pouring whiskey on the fire

And tonight he'll make a toast to her memory  
And then he'll take another shot of a 100 proof of misery  
And his old broken heart still burns with desire  
Cause you cant put out an old flame  
By pouring whiskey on the fire

His tears fall like rain but his pain just wont die down  
Cause theres another blaze thats brewin as he buys another roun  
d

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