

## He Brings Out The Whiskey In Me

Amy Millan

He brings out the whiskey in me  
When it's later than night-time and all that's good is asleep  
He brings out the whiskey in me

We were just thirteen years old  
When my daddy's liquor cabinet  
That was usually closed  
Is where we found Canadian gold  
When you're gettin over troubles around  
When you're gettin over lovers that have let you down  
When you're paying for the past It all don't seem so bad  
When ice is ringing in your whiskey glass

I can hear the first morning train

It's quarter to dawn and the bottle's gone  
Go to sleep before the sun gets strong  
It's all wrong while your gone  
It's all wrong while your gone  
When you're gettin over troubles around  
When you're gettin over lovers that have let you down  
When you're paying for that past  
It all don't seem so bad  
When ice is ringing in your whiskey glass

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