Blake Shelton

I never liked the taste of whiskey til I kissed it off of her lips
Never knew just what was hitting me, getting me tipsy
But there I sit, LevI's on a dogwood branch
Yeah, she was taking me under
I might have lost my innocence
But she was saving my soul that summer

I don't know much about eternity
Or where somebody like me's gonna wind up going
All I know is that I have already been
Parked in a Chevy by the deep river rolling
And that summer night, shooting star paradise
Might be all that I'm getting
Kissing and sipping that seven-oh-seven
Somewhere just south of heaven

She might have been a falling angel
Nah, I didn't care at all
I never thought a prayer could be answered
With a whispered, sweet southern drawl
Even now when I close my eyes
I see her silhouette dance on the river
The way we spent those endless nights
That's the way I could spend forever

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Kissing and sipping that seven-oh-seven
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Somewhere just beyond the Jericho line Little white church, roll back through the pines Down where the three cross river unwinds If there's a heaven on Earth, man that'd be mine

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Oh yeah, just south of heaven

Somewhere just beyond the Jericho line Little white church, roll back through the pines Down where the three cross river unwinds If there's a heaven on Earth, man that'd be mine