

Whiskey In Mind

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I was down in whiskey river, stopping for a drink
Minding my own business, trying not to think
Bartender came on over with a shot of his best
Said this one's from the lady in the long black dress
She came waltzing round the corner
"Anybody sittin' here?"
Started takin' off her glasses and lettin' down her hair
I said, "thank you for the drink ma'am, how'd you know my brand
?"
She said, "there's certain things a woman can tell about a man"

I said do you like the hard kick of old Kentucky Bourbon
Or the slow burn of Tennessee Rye
Just when I thought I lost her in petty conversation
She said slide over and kiss me
I got more than whiskey in mind

Oh man my heart was jumpin, shakin' on the stool
She moved a little closer and I tried to play it cool
The band had started rockin, it was kinda hard to hear
I ordered us a double- we chased it with a beer

Now do you like the hard kick of old Kentucky Bourbon
Or the slow burn of Tennessee Rye
Just when I thought I lost her in petty conversation
She said slide over and kiss me
I got more than whiskey in mind

Oooh
I started gettin' dizzy from the liquor on her lips
No 80 proof has ever got me buzzin' like this
I loved her
Man, I loved the hard kick of old Kentucky Bourbon
And the slow burn of Tennessee Rye
At this point in the night don't need no conversation
Slide over and kiss me
I got more than whiskey
Slide over and kiss me
I got more than whiskey in mind