

# Bourbon in Kentucky

Dierks Bentley

There ain't enough  
Bourbon in Kentucky  
For me to forget you  
No there ain't enough  
Matches I can strike  
To set afire the memory of you

Up goes down  
Right's gone left me behind  
Wheels spin 'round  
Reverse stuck in my mind

There ain't enough  
Bourbon in Kentucky  
For me to forget you  
No there ain't enough  
Bottles I could break  
To make 'em feel as broken as I do

Stack up every barrel  
Since the day it was made  
Satisfaction guaranteed to kill the pain  
But there ain't enough  
Kisses from a stranger  
On a long wild night to ever make it alright  
If it ain't you

In my arms, in my bed  
Yeah to hell with all the rest  
Once you've had the best, nothing else will do  
What's the use

There ain't enough  
Bourbon in Kentucky  
For me to forget you  
No there ain't enough  
Bottles I could drink  
To make 'em feel as empty as I do

With my mouth wide open  
In a whiskey rain  
I could stand there 24 hours a day

But there ain't enough  
Bourbon in Kentucky  
For me to forget you  
No there ain't enough  
Bottles I could drink  
To make 'em feel as empty as I do  
No there ain't enough  
Bourbon in Kentucky  
For me to forget you  
So forget you