Who Am I Drinking Tonight

Edens Edge

I gotta say Boy, after only just a couple of dates You're hands down, outright blowing my mind In nearly every single way

You're amazing and yet There's only so much I can get From picnics, long walks, flowers and talks So baby here's what I suggest

It's time I see ya belly-up to a bar How 'bout ya show me what kind of cowboy you are?

Are you a Kenny tequila, Buffet margarita Or an Alan Jackson hurricane? Are you a good time, flask of moonshine Going George Strait to my brain? A girl can tell a lot about a boy in one shot I gotta know you've got a Bocephus side So what's in the cup, order it up Who am I drinking tonight?

You might not have guessed Judging by my heels and lacy dress I'm a Wynette, Gretchen, Loretta Lynn I've learned from the best

Women like that know how to throw a few back We gotta have a man who can keep up with all that

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Oh yeah

So pick your poison and make it two What kinda trouble are we gettin' into?

Are you a Kenny tequila, Buffet margarita Or an Alan Jackson hurricane? Are you a good time, flask of moonshine Going George Strait to my brain? A girl can tell a lot about a boy in one shot I gotta know you've got a Bocephus side So what's in the cup, order it up Who am I drinking? Another round, throwing 'em down Boy, what ya thinking? What's in the cup, order it up Who am I drinking tonight?