

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

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?

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?

Oh yeah