

Whiskey for Everybody

Gary Jules

Ohh ohh ohh ohh

From the air the fields
East of Dublin look
Just like a watercolor.
When the streets arise
Up to meet the plane,
Nobody notices.

And I miss your face
More than anything
In the world.
And I miss your face
More than anything
In the world.

Whiskey for everybody,
To us and to all we left behind.

A beautiful morning;
You've got someplace to be.
So if you have to go,
Be sure and think of me.

'Cause I miss your face
More than anything
In the world.
And I miss your face
More than anything
In the world.

Whiskey for everybody;
Whisper the words before
You're out the door again.

I believe that you were right:
The seas are full and stars are falling.
I believe that you were right:
We...
We were so young
When we
Left home.

From the fields the air
Over Dublin looks
Just like a watercolor,
And even in empty arms
I feel the weight of you.

Oh I miss your face
More than anything
In the world.
And I miss your face
More than anything.

Whiskey for everybody,
To us and to all we left behind

When we
Left home.