

# Whiskey Trip

Gary Stewart

I can almost.. see me now  
In Acapulco  
I can almost.. feel the breeze  
That makes the palm trees sway

The motion.. of the ocean  
In the bottle  
Says loving her.. is just  
A sip away

Takin' me a whiskey trip  
Loving her with every sip  
I'm just like a sailing ship  
A'waiting for the winds to blow

Whiskey, you're a friend of mine  
You can blow away my mind  
To some other place and time  
Taking me a whiskey trip

I can almost.. see her now  
Here beside me  
I can almost.. smell the perfume  
Drifting from her hair

And living with this feeling  
Of wanting her  
One more drink.. and I know  
I'll be there

A'taking me a whiskey trip  
Loving her with every sip  
I'm just like a sailing ship  
Waiting for the winds to blow

Whiskey, you're a friend of mine  
You can blow away my mind  
To some other place and time  
Taking me a whiskey trip

Taking me a whiskey trip  
Loving her with every sip  
I'm just like a sailing ship  
Waiting for the winds to blow

(music fades)