

Hemingway's Whiskey

Guy Clark

Hemingway's whiskey warm and smooth and mean
Even when it burns it will always finish clean
He did not like it watered down he took it straight up and neat
If it's bad enough for him you know it's bad enough for me
Hemingway's whiskey

You know it tough out there a good muse is hard to find
Living one word to the next and living one line at a time
Now there more to life then whiskey theres more to words than r
hyme
Sometime nothing works sometimes nothing shines
Hemingway's whiskey

Sail away sail away as the day grows dim
Live hard die hard this ones for him
Hemingway's whiskey

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