

Whiskey on Ice

Hank Williams Jr.

Woke up this mornin', tastin' Jim Beam
Holdin' the answer, to some ol' boys dream
I gotta bad reputation, guess I made life wild
Like my whiskey on ice and my women on fire

From Memphis to Mobile, I've played all the die
Lord knows I'm lucky, just to still be alive
I'm an all around rebel and I won't be denied
Like my whiskey on ice and my women on fire

I like my whiskey on ice, my women on fire
Like a good soundin' guitar and won't be called a liar
I spent many long night with a burnin' desire
Pour my whiskey on ice and my women on fire

Some folks talk about me, guess they always will
They think it's been an easy ride, and all been down hill
What they don't think about, what they don't realize
Is the shoes that I'm fillin' are a mighty big size

One night in Nashville, tried to take my life
'Cause my friends had all left me, and so had my wife
But a fast flight to Florida, made me realize
I had some whiskey on ice and some Florida women on fire

I like my whiskey on ice, my women on fire
Like a good soundin' guitar, and won't be called a liar
I spent many long nights, with a burnin' desire
Pour my whiskey on ice, and my women on fire

I like my whiskey on ice, women on fire
Like a good feelin' guitar, and won't be called a liar
I may grow old, but I'll never grow tired
Of my whiskey on ice and my women, women on fire