

## Another Shot of Whiskey

Joan Jett

You walk in with another headache  
I can tell by the lines in your face  
You seem to think if you just remove the problem  
The answers are what will come next

Another shot of whiskey and maybe I'll be ready  
For what's still crowded in your head  
Never thinking that all the good times  
Are what walked in with the bad

I don't know why we compromise ourselves  
I thought it was a common understanding  
With all I've tried to help with  
Tell me why I end up empty-handed

Another couple of beers while I'm safe here at the bar  
And maybe I'll get me some rest  
Don't know why all the goodtimes  
Have to turn up with the bad

It's like a sword of hate  
You brandish it so proud  
I wonder if you're taught what you feel  
Or is it the way you got it cold dead in your eye?

It would be good if you could just leave me well enough alone  
The crime of fate is what I have to follow through  
If I'm going to get past you  
Another shot of whiskey and  
That's about the only way I can listen anymore  
Go ahead and drown me of everything  
At least I still got my place at the bar

Another shot of whisky and that's about the only  
Way I can listen anymore  
Never seeing that all the good times  
Are what walked in with the bad