

Hemingway's Whiskey

Kenny Chesney

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

Hemingway's whiskey

Ah, it's tough out there,
a good muse is hard to find
Living one word to the next,
one line at a time
There's more to life than whiskey,
there's more to words than rhyme
Sometimes nothing works,
sometimes nothing shines

Like Hemingway's whiskey

Sail away, sail away, three sheets to the wind
Live hard, die hard, this one's for him

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warm and smooth and mean
Even when it burns,
it'll always finish clean
He didn't like it watered down,
he took it straight up and neat
If it was bad enough for him,
you know it's bad enough for me

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