

# That's Alright with Me

Kip Moore

Everybody knows I like whiskey  
Preferably from Tennessee  
But if you hand me an ice cold beer  
Or some red wine, or some moonshine  
Or one of them fruity drinks  
Hell, that's alright with me

God knows I love women  
The devil knows they make me weak  
And I might find the right one  
And settle down in a little town  
Or I might just stay wild and free  
And that's alright with me

I like whiskey and tight denim  
On good hearted women  
And for that I make no apologies  
Call me country, call me hippie  
A wildcat from Dixie  
And if you do or don't like what you see  
That's alright with me

There's nothing quite like the ocean  
With a little tent and a little beach  
And I like sitting 'round the campfire with my guitar  
And if somebody wants to pass around some drinks  
Hell, that's alright with me

I like whiskey and tight denim  
On good hearted women  
And for that I make no apologies  
Call me country, call me hippie  
A wildcat from Dixie  
And if you do or don't like what you see  
That's alright with me

I just slip on my cheap sunglasses  
And let the world do it's thing  
And even if it's all just f-in' taxes  
Well, that's alright with me

I like whiskey and tight denim  
On good hearted women  
And for that I make no apologies  
Call me country, call me hippie  
A wildcat from Dixie  
And if you do or don't like what you see  
That's alright with me

That's alright with me