

Whiskey And Wine

Matt Costa

Bottles of reasons I kept in the freezer
Now they wont leave me, why won't they leave me alone?
And with these old reasons are bottled up feelings
I wont be leaving no, won't be leaving alone

What is in it? What is in it?
To pour myself some more
What is in it? What is in it?
I'm always back for more

Oh whiskey and wine
You've messed up my mind
Whiskey and wine
You've got me this time

Bottles of reasons have now reached the ceiling
It's hard to hide it, I'll hide behind it for now
My big mouth said too much, I'm shaking at your touch
All the bottles came crashing down to the floor

What is in it? What is in it?
It couldn't be so bad
What is in it? What is in it?
That's driving me so mad

Oh whiskey and wine
You've messed up my mind
Whiskey and wine
You've got me this time

Bottles of reasons I've kept in the freezer
Now they won't leave me, why won't they leave me alone?
And with these old reasons are bottled up feelings
I won't be leaving, so won't you leave me alone

What is in it? What is in it?
To pour myself some more
What is in it? What is in it?
I'm always back for more

Oh whiskey and wine
You've messed up my mind
Whiskey and wine
You've got me this time

I used to be fine 'till whiskey arrived
Now whiskey and wine stays on my mind