

# Whiskey Drinkin' Woman

Nazareth

Close up the bar you know the gates of the brewery  
Shes out there every night  
And she sure aint drinkin tea  
I love that woman, she's the best one that I had  
But she's got this habit now and it sure is gettin bad

That whiskey drinkin woman  
Is makin a poor man out of me

Shes got bottles in the kitchen  
Even got them in my bed  
Most times I see her now  
Shes three parts out of her head  
Don't know where I went wrong  
I sure try to treat her right  
But it sure upsets me  
Seein her juiced up every night.

That whiskey drinkin woman  
Is makin a poor man out of me

Got to solve this problem  
Wont you help me find the key  
The way that things are going  
Ill have to buy the distillery  
She just stands there smilin  
With a whiskey in each hand  
Got to think of something  
Don't know how much I can stand

That whiskey drinkin woman  
Is makin a poor man out of me

Got to get myself together, start workin something out  
Maybe if I tried some booze, I'd know what it's about  
I love that woman, she's the best one that I had  
But she's got this problem now  
And it sure is gettin bad.

That whiskey drinkin woman  
Is makin a poor man out of me