

Whiskeyssippi River

Randy Houser

I need a little Jack in my Coke
I need to get her off my brain
I wanna make my head float
Yeah tonight I'm a maker's Mark Twain
I might end up at her front door
I might spend the night in jail
I might end up on the bathroom floor
No tellin' where I go when the ship set sail

Down the Whiskeyssippi River
Ain't no turning back
No mercy on my liver
I don't know where I'll crash
All I know is I'm going South fast
Tomorrow's gonna be a little hazy
'Cause tonight I'm goin' wherever this
Whiskeyssippi River takes me

I gotta chase theses Blues from the Delta
Only one thing gonna work
Ain't no fruity umbrella drink
Strong enough to drown this hurt
When I get that brown liquor fix
Kickin' in my blood stream
Ain't no barefoot fishin' line raft
It's a two ton heartache pickin' up steam

Down the Whiskeyssippi River
Ain't no turning back
No mercy on my liver
I don't know where I'll crash
All I know is I'm going South fast
Yeah tomorrow's gonna be a little hazy
'Cause tonight I'm goin' wherever this
Whiskeyssippi River takes me

I put my troubles all behind me
I'm gonna take a little ride on the mighty, mighty, mighty, mighty

Whiskeyssippi River
Ain't no turning back
No mercy on my liver, no
I don't know where I'll crash
All I know is I'm going South fast
Yeah tomorrow's gonna be a little hazy
'Cause tonight I'm goin' wherever this
Whiskeyssippi River takes me

Take me down to the river