

Drinkin' Dark Whiskey

The SteelDrivers

Drinking dark whiskey
Telling white lies
One leads to another
On a Saturday night

Don?t you cross your heart
Unless you hope to die
Drinking dark whiskey
Telling white lies

First shot burns
But the second one goes down smooth
Then that old black label gets a hold of you
It'll loosen your tongue
But it don?t ever tell the truth

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When the bottles talking
Be careful what he might say
It talks in the dark
Like it never would in the day
Then he gets in trouble
Just as soon as he gets his way

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Unless you hope to die
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Telling white lies

Little white lie
Don?t mean anyone no good
When it's making the rounds
All over the neighborhood
Next thing ya know
We're all misunderstood

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Unless you hope to die

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Telling white lies
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