

# Walk On Water

Gretchen Wilson

Did you think I'm wobbling?  
That ain't your problem  
Did you think I can't make it home?'Cause the road's washed out  
And the rain's comin' down  
And the rain no causin' [incomprehensible]But I can walk on water  
With a little whiskey and I'm 10 feet taller  
When I'm down at the bottom of a bottle  
I can fly with the angles and the devil's daughter  
With a little whiskey I can walk on waterYou can quit your craving  
I don't need no saving  
But you can buy me a cold one, right now, yeahCome on, brother  
Buy me another  
That crowd ain't drivin' meI can walk on water  
With a little whiskey and I'm 10 feet taller  
When I'm down at the bottom of a bottle  
I can fly with the angles and the devil's daughter  
With a little whiskey I can walk on water, yeahDon't know my story, don't know my life  
Why I keep what I keep pepped up insideDid you think I got a problem?  
That ain't your problem  
Did you think I can't make it home?'Cause the road's washed out  
And the rain's comin' down  
And the rain no causin' [incomprehensible]But I can walk on water  
With a little whiskey and I'm 10 feet taller  
When I'm down at the bottom of a bottle  
I can fly with the angles and the devil's daughter  
With a little whiskey I can walk on waterI can walk on water  
With a little whiskey and I'm 10 feet taller  
When I'm sittin' at the bottom of a bottle  
I can fly with the angles and the devil's daughter  
With a little whiskey I can walk on water

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