Whisky

Marian Hill

You are my whiskey
I'll make you mine
I can just taste itAll of these shot boys think I'm divine
But I don't want to waste itThey're like a second but you're like a day
yeah I used to hit it then go on my way
boy I get so tipsy with you on my mind
I like the whisky with my nursery rhymeThrow it back
Sip it slowYou're on the top shelf
And I'm looking up
Perfectly craftedBartender tell me
What's in that cup
Yeah I got to have itI know you won't burn when I drink my glass
I know how to drink it I learn pretty fast
so take me to bed, babe, and I'll close my eyes
yeah I like the whisky with my lullabyThrow it back
Sip it slow
Throw it back
Sip it slow

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/