

Irish Whiskey

Cherry Poppin' Daddies

Caught in a revolving door and my lungs are suffocating
Working hard is my reward and my life is so frustrating
I'm a martyr to myself and a hero to my family
I can feel a breaking point a longing to be free
but instead I'll
Hang in there and suffer with the rest
I'm a drunk and a sentimental man so
dust us off a bottle of your best
Irish Whiskey and drink with me
To departed friends. To departed friends.
In the middle of the night I wake up my heart is pounding
I expected more from life than a house and TV watching
'cause I wimped out on myself. Take it out on friends and family
'cause they don't appreciate I sacrificed my dreams
but instead I'll
Hang in there and suffer with the rest
I'm a drunk and a sentimental man so
dust us off a bottle of your best
Irish Whiskey and drink with me
To departed friends. To departed friends.
To departed friends. To departed friends.
To departed friends... DEPARTED!
Hey there guys I'm not the enemy it's just a shared frustration that
makes us fight
It's a long way to drive to not make any money
Merry Christmas at least we gotta try
but instead I'll
Hang in there and suffer with the rest
I'm a drunk and a sentimental man so
dust us off a bottle of your best
Irish Whiskey and drink with me
but instead I'll
Hang in there and suffer with the rest
I'm a drunk and a sentimental man so
dust us off a bottle of your best
Irish Whiskey and drink with me
Irish Whiskey and drink with me
Irish Whiskey and drink with me
To departed friends

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>