Wasted Whiskey

Rodney Atkins

I had every intention
Of gettin' hammered here tonight
I gave my truck keys to the bar keep
Said, Dave, dont you dare let me driveBut in the middle of this bottle
I drank my train of thought off track
So Ive gotta stop drinkin' or start rethinkin'
My reasonin' for throwin' 'em back'Cause its just wasted whiskey
Tryin' to drink you off from my mind
There aint enough Bourbon behind this bar
And I aint got that kinda timeSo Im gonna stand while I can and raise my glass
Toast every time you kiss me
'Cause drinkin' to forget about you
Is wasted whiskeySo heres to new beginnings
And to the memories
And cheers to your momma and daddy
'Cause they were right about you and meAnd heres to Millsap on the jukebox
And to your new friends youve found
And heres to our joint account, Mastercard
'Cause Im buyin' the whole house around'Cause its just wasted whiskey
Tryin' to drink you off from my mind
There aint enough Bourbon behind this bar
And I aint got that kinda timeSo Im gonna stand while I can and raise my glass
Toast every time you kiss me
'Cause drinkin' to forget about you
Is wasted whiskeyIts just wasted whiskey
Tryin' to drink you off from my mind
There aint enough Bourbon behind this bar
And I aint got that kinda timeIm gonna stand while I can and raise my glass
Toast every single time you ever kiss me
'Cause drinkin' to forget about you
Is wasted whiskeyOh, drinkin' to forget about you
Thats just wasted whiskey

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