Neat

The Whiskey Hollow

Emptiness is a fickle friend I met
Shook his hand and made a deal that I couldn't bet my life on
Bet my life on
Swallow pride and a heavy chance of smoke
On the ground is where I seem to find my soul

Ooh, give me a reason Ooh, give it to me straight Ooh whoa, I need an answer But I know I'm not getting it today

Take it off or I'll take it from myself
Tell me twice or more that I'll be here to witness
All the pleasantries and all the growing seeds
Coming with the spring and all it has to show
Take one for the team and graciously let go

Ooh, give me some whiskey
Ooh, give it to me straight
Ooh, I need a feel good
But I know I'm not feeling good today

Ooh

Yes I am broken
But I am rebuilding the sky above my head
Ohh

Yes I am lost with you But I will find my own way back to the beginning

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