If My Name Was Whiskey

Carly Pearce

When you got off work at five I'd be the first thing on your mind Every time

And if I wasn't where you thought I'd be
You'd drive around 'til you found me
If it took all nightYou'd press me to your lips

Say you never felt like this And I'd be all you'd need

And you'd get drunk on meMaybe if I was a neon light

I'd lead your car right back to my door

Oh, maybe if I was a jukebox needle dropping on a drinking song

You'd want one more

If my name was Whiskey

Maybe right now you'd miss me

You might try a different fix

A stronger shot

A harder mix

But they wouldn't get you babyAnd if everyone you know Said you ought to let me go

You'd tell 'em they were crazy, so crazyMaybe if I was a neon light I'd lead your car right back to my door

Oh, maybe if I was a jukebox needle dropping on a drinking song

You'd want one more

If my name was Whiskey

Maybe right now you'd miss me

Maybe if I was your last call

My heart wouldn't be like glass all over the floor

Oh, maybe if I was a jukebox needle dropping on a drinking song

Then you'd want one more

If my name was Whiskey

Maybe right now you'd miss me

You never would've quit me

If my name was Whiskey

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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