

Whiskey Bottle (B-Side of "Good Lovin' Gone Bad")

Bad Company

Well, well, well, oh yeah, mmm.
I'm sitting here in Memphis,
Whiskey bottle in my hand, oh. I got to find a woman,
I'm only on a one-night stand,
I've got to kick away these blues,
Got to get on my rock and roll shoes,
I'm leaving in the morning,
I'm heading for the promised land. Got to call a number,
A certain woman in town, yeah,
But when I got connected she told me
She was going to settle down, Oh baby, yeah.
I've got to kick away these blues,
Got to get on my rock and roll shoes,
I'm leaving in the morning,
I'm heading for the promised land,
Oh baby; look out over there. Ever since I've been playing guitar in a band,
Ever since I been to St. Davida's school,
Every time I tried to play my winning hand,
I get a little closer but it's still the same old game. Ma ma mama, I get a little closer to you baby, Seem like
you're all the same, I get a little closer to you,
still the same old game, Come on baby, I want to take you with me.
I've got to leave the city, I'm headed for the California sun,
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, They say the girls are pretty
And pretty soon I'm going to get me one, Yeah, yeah, yeah,
I've got to kick away these blues, Got to get on my
rock and roll shoes, I'm leaving in the morning,
I'm heading for the promised land, Lord knows I am.
Ever since I been playing guitar in a band, Ever since I've been
St. Davida's place, Every time I tried to play my winning hand,
I get a little closer but it's still the same old game
Ever since I been playing guitar in a band

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