

Whiskey In Your Shoes

Frank Black & The Catholics

My friend is speechless
Will you give him some wine
He lost his own son
At the drag racing line
Oh, please tell us bartender
What can he do?
Cry some tears for your water
And pour whiskey in your shoes
Nothing to do about it
First you grab it
Then you lift it
Then you pour it down
Nothing to do about it
First you grab it
Then you lift it
Then you pour it down
Got divorce papers
And we put down the ink
Tonight I won't be having
My usual drink
Hey there, bartender
Can you make me something new?
Cry some tears for your water
I'll pour whiskey in your shoes
Nothing to do about it
First you grab it
Then you lift it
Then you pour it down
Nothing to do about it
First you grab it
Then you lift it
Then you pour it down
Hey, there bartender
Can I owe you the cash?
Cause the end of world
Well, it came in a flash
And I know that tomorrow
I'll have some new excuse
To cry tears for my water
And pour whiskey in my shoes
Nothing to do about it
First you grab it
Then you lift it
Then you pour it down
Nothing to do about it
First you grab it
Then you lift it
Then you pour it down
Nothing to do about it
First you grab it
Then you lift it

Then you pour it downNothing to do about it
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Songwriters
THOMPSON, CHARLESPublished by
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

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