

# 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  
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Songwriters

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