

# There's A Place In The Whiskey

Gretchen Wilson

There's a place in the whiskey  
Where I don't give a damn  
I just love everybody  
Everybody loves who I am  
Bartender hit me, won't you get me  
To that place in the whiskey?  
Yeah, there's a place in the whiskey  
A few more shots from here  
Where the spirits hit me  
And all my troubles disappear  
Bartender hit me, won't you get me  
To that place in the whiskey?  
Well, you'll know I'm there where you hear me yell  
That hillbilly high lonesome sound  
Raisin' hell with a rebel yell, just turn that music up if I get too loud  
Bring me another round  
Yeah, there's a place in the whiskey  
Where I like to smoke everything you got, baby  
I got the fire down below  
Well, let face it we're both wasted in that place in the whiskey  
Well, there's a place in the whiskey  
Where nothing else makes sense  
But to party, party, party, party, party, party, party  
Till' all my moneys spent  
Bartender hit me, won't you get me  
To that place in the whiskey?  
Bartender hit me, who's coming with me  
To that place in the whiskey?

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