Walk On Water

Gretchen Wilson

Did you think I'm wobbling?
That ain't your problem
Did you think I can't make it home?
'Cause the road's washed out
And the rain's comin' down
And the rain no causin' [incomprehensible]
But I can walk on water
With a little whiskey and I'm 10 feet taller
When I'm down at the bottom of a bottle
I can fly with the angles and the devil's daughter
With a little whiskey I can walk on water
You can quit your craving
I don't need no saving
But you can buy me a cold one, right now, yeah
Come on, brother
Buy me another
That crowd ain't drivin' me
I can walk on water
With a little whiskey and I'm 10 feet taller
When I'm down at the bottom of a bottle
I can fly with the angles and the devil's daughter
With a little whiskey I can walk on water, yeah
Don't know my story, don't know my life
Why I keep what I keep pepped up inside
Did you think I got a problem?
That ain't your problem
Did you think I can't make it home?
'Cause the road's washed out
And the rain's comin' down
And the rain no causin' [incomprehensible]
But I can walk on water
With a little whiskey and I'm 10 feet taller
When I'm down at the bottom of a bottle
I can fly with the angles and the devil's daughter
With a little whiskey I can walk on water
I can walk on water
With a little whiskey and I'm 10 feet taller
When I'm sittin' at the bottom of a bottle
I can fly with the angles and the devil's daughter

With a little whiskey I can walk on water

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