

Whiskey In Mind

Christian Kane

I was down in Whiskey River
Stopped in for a drink
Minding my own business
Tryin' not to think
Bartender came over with a shot of his best
Said this ones from the lady in the long black dress
She came waltzing 'round the corner
Anybody sitting her
Started takin' off her glasses and lettin' down her hair
I said thank you for the drink ma'am
How'd you know my brand?
She said there's certain things a woman can tell about a man
I said...(Chorus)
Do you like the hard kick of old Kentucky Bourbon?
Or the slow burn of Tennessee Rye?
Just when I thought I lost her
In petty conversation
She said slide over and kiss me
I got more than whiskey in mind Oh man my heart was jumping
Shaking on the stool
She moved a little closer
And I tried to play it cool
The band started rockin'
It was kinda hard to hear
I order us a double
We chased it with a beer
I said...(Chorus)'nother round Ooooooooooooo
I started getting dizzy from the liquor on her lips
No 80 proof has ever got me buzzin' like this
I love the
Man I love the
Hard kick of old Kentucky Bourbon
And the slow burn of Tennessee Rye
At this point in the night no need for conversation
Slide over and kiss me
I got more than whiskey
Slide over and kiss me
I got more than whiskey in mind
Yeahh

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