

# Whiskey

## Comets On Fire

Everybody down in Houston calls him Texas  
Everybody way up north calls him cornbread  
You should've heard the way that his mama called him baby  
Daddy called him boy, his friends called him crazy  
Shoulda just called it like I saw it  
Shoulda just called for help and ran like hell that day  
The burn and the sting and the high and the heat  
And that left me wanting more, feeling when he kissed me  
I shoulda just called him whiskey  
Warmed my body to the core just like a blanket  
Tasted so sweet then you took my breath away  
Hit me so hard like a rock through a window  
I knew I was in trouble from the moment I met you, boy  
Shoulda just called it like I saw it  
Shoulda just called for help and ran like hell that day  
The burn and the sting and the high and the heat  
  
And that left me wantin' more, feeling when he kissed me  
I shoulda just called him whiskey  
Now the numb set in  
He's gone like the wind  
And I can barely feel the pain  
Shoulda just called it like I saw it  
I shoulda just called for help and ran like hell that day  
The burn and the sting and the high and the heat  
And the 'left me wanting more' feeling when he kissed me  
Oh, the burn, and the sting, and the high, and the heat  
And that left me wanting more, feeling when he kissed me  
I shoulda just called him whiskey  
I shoulda just called him whiskey  
I shoulda just called him whiskey

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