

# Whiskey Do My Talkin'

Brooks & Dunn

I'm not some c'mon strong, Romeo cowboy  
No, I'm not that type  
Without a little help, I'd prob'ly have two left feet  
But you ain't gonna let that happen tonight Turn up that jukebox, sit me at the bar  
I promised her the moon, you throw in the stars Whiskey, do my talkin', say all the things I can't  
Here's to you, my hundred proof friend  
Oh, go on an' do your thing, she's just a line away from fallin'  
Goin' wild, an' honky-tonkin' whiskey, do my talkin' I'm better on the street in the broad daylight  
If I could bring myself to speak or get a word out right  
But you put me in a bar-room, you put a drink in my hand  
I'm a cool, calm, collected, silver-tongued ladies man Whiskey, do my talkin', say all the things I can't  
Here's to you, my hundred proof friend  
Oh, go on an' do your thing, she's just a line away from fallin'  
Goin' wild, an' honky-tonkin', whiskey, do my talkin' Oh, I tell her all the things I can't  
Here's to you, my hundred proof friend  
Go on an' do your thing, she's just a line away from fallin'  
Goin' wild, an' honky-tonkin', hey Whiskey, do my talkin', say all the things I can't  
Yeah here's to you, my hundred proof friend  
Oh, go on an' do your thing, she's just a line away from fallin'  
Goin' wild, an' honky-tonkin', whiskey, do my talkin' Oh, I

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