

Hemingway's Whiskey

[Guy Clark](#)

Hemingway's whiskey warm
And smooth and mean
Even when it burns
It will always finish clean
He did not like it watered down
He took it straight up and neat
If it's bad enough for him
You know it's bad enough for me
Hemingway's whiskey
You know it tough out there
A good muse is hard to find
Living one word to the next
And living one line at a time
Now there more to life then whiskey
There's more to words than rhyme
Sometime nothing works
Sometimes nothing shines
Hemingway's whiskey
Sail away, sail away
As the day grows dim
Live hard die hard this one's for him
Hemingway's whiskey
Hemingway's whiskey warm
And smooth and mean
Even when it burns
It will always finish clean
He did not like it watered down
He took it straight up an neat
If it's bad enough for him
You know it's bad enough for me
Hemingway's whiskey

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