

Take Your Whiskey Home

Van Halen

Well, my baby, she don't want me around
She said she's tired of watchin' me fall down
She wants a good life, an' all the best
But I like that bottle better than the rest
And she said
I think that you're headed for a whole lot of trouble
Well, I think that you're headed for a whole lot of trouble
Well, I think that you're headed for a whole lot of trouble
If you take your whiskey
Well, that liquor in the night time leaves strange memories
Seems a lifetime, ooh, since yesterday
Come the daybreak, and come tomorrow
That woman's waited up all night for me again
Oh she said
Well, I think that you're headed for a whole lotta trouble yeah
I think that you're headed for a whole lotta trouble oh, yeah
Yeah ya know that you're headed for a lotta trouble
If you take your whiskey home
Some goes to women, ooh, some goes to Jesus
That I'm absolutely certain both's all right
Yeah, but it takes me at least halfway to the label
'Fore I can even make it through the night
Uh well, I think that you're headed for a whole lotta trouble
Yeah yeah, I think that you're headed for a whole lotta trouble
Baby, yeah, I think that you're headed for some trouble
If you take your whiskey home
Oh ooh baby, take your whiskey home, yeah
Ooh, a la la la la la la, yeah

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