

Whiskey Drinkin' Woman

[Nazareth](#)

Close up the bar, go close the gates of the brewery
She's out there every night and she sure ain't drinkin' tea
I love that woman, she's the best one that I had
She's got this habit now that sure is gettin' bad That whiskey drinkin' woman
Is makin' a poor man out of me She's got bottles in the kitchen, she's even got them in my bed
Most times I see her now she's three parts out of her head
I don't know where I went wrong, I sure try to treat her right
But it sure upsets me seein' her juiced up every night That whiskey drinkin' woman
Is makin' a poor man out of me I got to get myself together, start workin' something out
Maybe if I tried some booze, I'd see what it's about
I love that woman, she's the best one that I had
She's got this habit now, sure is gettin' bad That whiskey drinkin' woman
Is makin' a poor man out of me
That whiskey drinkin' woman
Is makin' a poor man out of me

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