

# Just Ran Out of Whiskey

## Gaelic Storm

I got a fresh tattoo of a broken heart  
You'd think I'd learn by now but I ain't that smart  
Got a pocket full of nothing, a head full of lukewarm beer.  
I just wanted to make myself feel good  
Feel like I'd been understood  
I was wrong, I've been wrong three times this year. I pushed off from shore in this leaky boat  
With my only friend a bottle o' whiskey and my coat  
I was gonna drown my sorrows, discuss my attitude.  
I lay down on my back, I started to curse  
Insulted every planet in the universe  
Hey Jupiter if you're listening, I didn't mean to be that rude.[chorus]  
Hey la la la, Hey la la la, Hey la la la, How hard can it be?  
Hey la la la, Hey la la la, Hey la la la, How hard can it be?  
Let me tell you now, I've just run out of whiskey and I'm stranded out at sea. Now as the light begins to fade the sun disappears  
I see a siren singing in a sea of tears  
I know it's you, I can tell by your hair.  
And my pulse starts to quicken as I row through the tide  
I wanna lay my head down at your side  
Then you slip into the sea, you're gone, that ain't fair. That sea was as black as a pirate's soul  
A black velvet bag, a big dark hole  
Just reflections of the mocking moon above.  
Then a shooting star shot across the skies  
It was then I began to realize  
I would give it all away if I could have your love.[chorus] Now I pulled myself together, had a little chat  
With my empty bottle, and this little cat  
He'd been hiding, he'd been there for a while  
Well I told him how I missed you how you made me feel  
And even though that cat wasn't real  
He cheered me up and he made me smile I stood up in that boat, I laughed 'til I cried  
I danced a little two-step with my pride  
Then I thought about jumping in again I was so alone.  
Well you know I couldn't do it cuz I'm standing here  
It may have been the liquor, may have been the fear  
Besides how would that cat have got back home?[chorus x 2]