

# Whiskeyssippi River

## Randy Houser

I need a little Jack in my Coke  
I need to get her off my brain  
I wanna make my head float  
Yeah tonight I'm a maker's Mark Twain  
I might end up at her front door  
I might spend the night in jail  
I might end up on the bathroom floor  
No tellin' where I go when the ship set sail  
Down the Whiskeyssippi River  
Ain't no turning back  
No mercy on my liver  
I don't know where I'll crash  
All I know is I'm going South fast  
Tomorrow's gonna be a little hazy  
'Cause tonight I'm goin' wherever this  
Whiskeyssippi River takes me  
I gotta chase theses Blues from the Delta  
Only one thing gonna work  
Ain't no fruity umbrella drink  
Strong enough to drown this hurt  
When I get that brown liquor fix  
Kickin' in my blood stream  
Ain't no barefoot fishin' line raft  
It's a two ton heartache pickin' up steam  
Down the Whiskeyssippi River  
Ain't no turning back  
No mercy on my liver  
I don't know where I'll crash  
All I know is I'm going South fast  
Yeah tomorrow's gonna be a little hazy  
'Cause tonight I'm goin' wherever this  
Whiskeyssippi River takes me  
I put my troubles all behind me  
I'm gonna take a little ride on the mighty, mighty, mighty, mighty  
Whiskeyssippi River  
Ain't no turning back  
No mercy on my liver, no  
I don't know where I'll crash  
All I know is I'm going South fast  
Yeah tomorrow's gonna be a little hazy  
'Cause tonight I'm goin' wherever this  
Whiskeyssippi River takes me  
Take me down to the river

Josh Jenkins, Trevor Rosen, Matt JenkinsPublished by  
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