Who Am I Drinking Tonight

Edens Edge

I gotta say
After only just a couple days
Youre hands down outright blowin my mind
In nearly every single way
Youre amazing and yet
Theres only so much I can get
from picnics, long walks, flowers and talks
baby heres what I suggest
Its time I see your belly out to a bar
How about you Show me what kind of cowboy you are
Chorus:
Are you a Kenny tequila
Buffet margarita
Or an Alan Jackson hurricane
Are you a good time, flask of moonshine
Goin George Strait to my brain
A girl can tell a lot about a boy in one shot
I gotta know you got a Bocephus side
So whats in the cup
order it up
Who am I drinkin tonight
You might not have guessed
Judging by my heels and lacy dress
Im a Wynette, Gretchen, Loretta Lynn
Ive learned from the best
Women like that know how to throw a good back
Gotta have a man that can keep up with all of that
Chorus
So pick your poison
And make it two
What kind of trouble are we getting into
Chorus

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