

Whiskey (Acoustic)

[Jana Kramer](#)

Everybody down in Houston calls him Texas
Everybody way up north calls him cornbread
You should've heard the way that his mama calls him baby
Daddy calls him boy, his friends call him crazy Shoulda just called it like I saw it
Shoulda just called for help and ran like hell that day
The burn and the sting and the high and the heat
And the left me one more feeling when he kissed me
I shoulda just called him whiskey Warm my body to the core just like a blanket
It tasted so sweet then you took my breath away
Hit me so hard like a rock through a window
I knew I was in trouble from the moment I met you, boy Shoulda just called it like I saw it
Shoulda just called for help and ran like hell that day
The burn and the sting and the high and the heat
And the left me one more feeling when he kissed me
I shoulda just called him whiskey Now the numb set in
He's gone like the wind
And I can barely feel the pain Shoulda just called it like I saw it
I shoulda just called for help and ran like hell that day
The burn and the sting and the high and the heat
And the left me one more feeling when he kissed me Oh the burn and the sting and the high and the heat
And the left me one more feeling when he kissed me
I shoulda just called him whiskey
Shoulda just called him whiskey
I shoulda just called him whiskey

Songwriters

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