If The Sea Was Whiskey

Chris Thile

If the sea was whiskey and I was a diving duckIf the sea was whiskey and I was a diving duckI'd swim to the bottom and I don't know if I'd come upI'm just here wondering will a matchbox hold my clohtesI'm just here wondering will a matchbox hold my clohtesIf things don't get no better then down the road I goWhiskey and beers they don't make me druinkThese blues are gonna make me pack my trunk

Songwriters
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