# Whiskey Walkin' away

## Dustin Craig

There's too much comfort in that southern.sometimes a shot's more like a gun. My head keeps spinning around, these thoughts keep pulling me down. I can't believe the things i've done. An empty bottle hates a memory. A few more shots and goodbye baby.
I let that whisky do my talking. It always knows just what to say. To let that bottle do my walking away...whisky walking away.
And you keep saying that it's over. That you can't take it anymore. Your mind keeps spinning around and thoughts keep putting me down and your headed out the door.
You let that whisky do your talking. It always knows just what say. To let that bottle do your walking away. Whisky walking away.

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