

# Whiskey Dented

## Mulehead

Whiskey dented  
Broken hearted  
Sick and tired of the pain  
Well if I had it all to do over again  
I'd probably do it all the sameTake gin and heartache  
With a chaser of regret  
And a double disappointment  
'Cuz I ain't found her yetSo I'll hold down this barstool  
I'll muddle through somehow  
You may not be Mrs. Right  
But you're Mrs. Right nowWhiskey dented  
Broken hearted  
Sick and tired of the pain  
Well if I had it all to do over again  
I'd probably do it all the sameSo put the chairs up on the tables  
The floor could use a sweep  
Don't mind me  
I'll sit right here and  
Catch up on my sleepTake whiskey  
And woe is me  
And a sidecar of the blues  
And I'll show you how to make a drink  
Called I was born to loseTake a shot of desperation  
And you pour it over pain  
And then you top it off with a just a little bit  
Of I'll never see her againI'm whiskey dented  
Broken hearted  
Sick and tired of the pain  
Well if I had it all to do over again  
I'd probably do it all the sameSo put the chairs up on the tables  
The floor could use a sweep  
Don't mind me  
I'll sit right here and  
Catch up on my sleepWhiskey dented