

Whiskey Kind Of Way

Zona Jones

I hardly ever think about her
I seldom say "I can't live without her"
Till I hold a drink an' sit at the bar
A sip an' it all goes straight to my heart
Like that song on the jukebox
Her memory starts to play
Guess I still want her
In a whiskey kind of way
An' when I'm sober, I say it's over
She can't get to me
I'm a million miles away
From her memory
They say the truth comes out
When you're drinkin'
I've been drinkin' 'bout her all day
Guess I still want her in a whiskey kind of way
I talk to Joe behind the counter
And every fool I meet, about her
I steel my heart to anyone
Who'll buy a drink for the lonely one
What ran her off's had her runnin'
Through my mind all day
Guess I still need her in a whiskey kind of way
An' when I'm sober, I say
"It's over, she can't get to me
I'm a million miles away from her memory"
They say the truth comes out
When you're drinkin'
I've been drinkin' 'bout her all day
Guess I still love her in a whiskey kind of way
Oh, don't the truth comes out
When you're drinkin'
I've been drinkin' 'bout her all day
Guess I still love her in a whiskey kind of way

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