Chasin` Whiskey

Julie Roberts

That isolating fan is moving left to right

Like it's mocking me for coming here again last night
I slide from under your arm, you're still out stone cold
As I fumble through the twisted sheets looking for my clothesI step over that spot on your hardwood floor
The one that always squeaks when I'm sneaking out your doorSome use water, others use beer
Some don't need anything but I end up here
Searching for comfort for this burnout, can't soothe
Chasin' my whiskey with youI call up my sister and tell her, don't say a word
You know where I am, I'll wait here by the curb
Just like an addiction, well, I tried to give you up

But I know all bets are off when I've had too muchWith an empty shot glass on a Budweiser coaster Staring at my cell phone as closing time gets closerSome use water, others use beer

Some don't need anything but I end up here
Searching for comfort for this burnout, I can't soothe
Chasin' my whiskey with youEvery time is the last time
'Til the next time rolls around
I'll trade lonely for a regret

It's easier to drownSome use water, others use beer
Some don't need anything but I end up here
Searching for comfort for this burnout, I can't soothe
Chasin' my whiskey with you
Chasin' my whiskey with you

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