Whiskey

Marian Hill

Everybody down in Houston calls him Texas
Everybody way up north calls him cornbread
You should've heard the way that his mama called him baby
Daddy called him boy, his friends called him crazy
Shoulda just called it like I saw it
Shoulda just called for help and ran like hell that day
The burn and the sting and the high and the heat
And that left me wanting more, feeling when he kissed me
I shoulda just called him whiskey
Warmed my body to the core just like a blanket
Tasted so sweet then you took my breath away
Hit me so hard like a rock through a window
I knew I was in trouble from the moment I met you, boy
Shoulda just called it like I saw it
Shoulda just called for help and ran like hell that day
The burn and the sting and the high and the heat

And that left me wantin' more, feeling when he kissed me
I shoulda just called him whiskey
Now the numb set in
He's gone like the wind
And I can barely feel the pain
Shoulda just called it like I saw it
I shoulda just called for help and ran like hell that day
The burn and the sting and the high and the heat
And the 'left me wanting more' feeling when he kissed me
Oh, the burn, and the sting, and the high, and the heat
And that left me wanting more, feeling when he kissed me
I shoulda just called him whiskey
I shoulda just called him whiskey
I shoulda just called him whiskey

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