

Gary Stewart, Whiskey Trip

I can almost.. see me now
In Acapulco
I can almost.. feel the breeze
That makes the palm trees sway

The motion.. of the ocean
In the bottle
Says loving her.. is just
A sip away

Takin' me a whiskey trip
Loving her with every sip
I'm just like a sailing ship
A'waiting for the winds to blow

Whiskey, you're a friend of mine
You can blow away my mind
To some other place and time
Taking me a whiskey trip

I can almost.. see her now
Here beside me
I can almost.. smell the perfume

Drifting from her hair

And living with this feeling
Of wanting her
One more drink.. and I know
I'll be there

A'taking me a whiskey trip
Loving her with every sip
I'm just like a sailing ship
Waiting for the winds to blow

Whiskey, you're a friend of mine
You can blow away my mind
To some other place and time
Taking me a whiskey trip

Taking me a whiskey trip
Loving her with every sip
I'm just like a sailing ship
Waiting for the winds to blow

(music fades)