

Jimi Goodwin, Oh! Whiskey

I saw he showed but it skipped road
I'd said I used to be like that
When his dizzy, when his not himself
We're good we talking about us youth
Maybe give up the buzz?
What have I got to lose?

Oh! Whiskey give me precious
Oh! Whiskey' give me truth
Oh! Whiskey' empathy
Just don't give me the blues
Please don't give me the blues