

Morgan Wallen, Keith Whitley

I'm no stranger to the rain
It starts rainin', I start pourin'
I'll take hurt like hell in the mornin'
Over feeling this way
There ain't a mirror in this house anymore
'Cause it kills me to see
The guy that let you leave
And walk right out the door
Kentucky bluebird, Kentucky bourbon
Sure got this ole boy hurtin' in Tennessee

Good whiskey, girl, it just don't last
When Keith Whitley, keeps bringin' ya up like that
Gets me drinkin' 'bout us and what it was
The things I love got a way of gettin' gone too soon
Kinda like good whiskey, Keith Whitley and you

I hate the way you say nothing at all
I guess you said what you had to say
But what's killin' me tonight
Is when he's lovin' on you, baby, you don't close your eyes

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Gets me drinkin' 'bout us and what it was
The things I love got a way of gettin' gone too soon
Kinda like good whiskey, Keith Whitley and you

Miami, my Amy
You sure got this ole boy hurtin' up here in Tennessee

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Gets me drinkin' 'bout us and what it was
The things I love got a way of gettin' gone too soon
Kinda like good whiskey, Keith Whitley and you