Nazareth, Whiskey Drinkin' Woman

Close up the bar
You know the gates of the brewery
She's out there every night
And she sure ain't drinkin' tea
I love that woman
She's the best one that I had
But she's got this habit now
And it sure is gettin' bad.

That whiskey drinkin' woman
Is makin' a poor man out of me.

She's got bottles in the kitchen
Even got them in my bed
Most times I see her now
She's three parts out of her head
Don't know where I went wrong
I sure try to treat her right
But it sure upsets me
Seein' her juiced up every night.

That whiskey drinkin' woman
Is makin' a poor man out of me.

Lead

Got to solve this problem
Won't you help me find the key
The way that things are going
I'll have to buy the distillery
She just stands there smilin'
With a whiskey in each hand
Got to think of something
Don't know how much I can stand

Whiskey drinkin' woman
Is makin' a poor man out of me.

Got to get myself together
Start workin' something out
Maybe if I tried some booze
I'd know what it's about
I love that woman
She's the best one that I had
She's got this problem now
It sure is gettin' bad.

Whiskey drinkin' woman
Is makin' a poor man out of me.

Lead