

Anouk, Loving Whiskey

Well if you leave in dusty twilight baby, that's OK,
'Cause there are women at the bar to greet you everyday.
And you can take them back to lie with you and visit Jamie's room,
But they can never take the pain away or brighten all the gloom,
And if your hands are cleansed with sorrow, may it help you ease your pain,
Though the windows have a view of city rain, city rain...
And if you walk in constant sorrow and you cry for me,
May it hit the painful memories, maybe then you'll see,
That if you drown yourself in liquor, because it keeps you company,
Then just remember who you're losing, and be proud to set me free,
Because it don't take back or disagree, it just make you see so hazily,
But in the morning light your life is scattered with the wind, scattered with the wind...
Well they tell you on the telephone to let him go,
They tell you he's a sinking ship, and he's trying to pull you down,
Don't you know, that every time you call me up and say you want me back you know you break my
You said you want me to come back home and try again, you want me to make a brand new start,
But if wisdom says to let him go, then it's hell, because you just don't know,
Until you've tried to love a man who's lovin' whiskey, lovin' whiskey...
My baby left me for the bottle and the lure of the nightlife,
Good times and crazy women and another glass of Tangueray,
But if wisdom says to let him go, then it's hell, because you just don't know,
Until you've tried to love a man who's lovin' whiskey, lovin' whiskey