

Beck, Whiskey Be Your Lover

The sun is shining today on the things that won't go away
You're getting fat in that old Stetson hat
But you're looking good just the same
Born of whiskey and the things I can't stand
Whiskey be your lover, but who's gonna be your man?

Bleeding hearts be calm, the idle hands of love
You've found your thrill on top of the stand
I got the bottle in my hand
Born of whiskey and things I can't stand
Whiskey be your lover, but who's gonna be your man?

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