

Clint Black, Drinkin' Songs & Other Logic

I'm lookin' at a busy bartender
There's one man party goin' one
I'm sittin' here nursin' a longneck beer
Tryin' to forget you're gone
And I've got a fresh roll of quarters
For an all night honky tonk sound
It keeps me singin' a different tune
So the bottle won't let me down

Drinkin' songs and other logic get me over you
If there's a bullet I can dodge it with a shot of ninety proof
With the jukebox now in session and Haggard ringin' true
Drinkin' songs and other logic get me through

It's a good life here in the nightlife
Bedin' in the neon glow
The bartender, me and the kings of country
Playin' everythin' we know
The Red headed stanger's smokin'
He burned a hole in his guitar
And I'm drowin' in a whisky river
Lord, that's a-runnin' right through this bar

Drinkin' songs and other logic get me over you
If there's a bullet I can dodge it with a shot of ninety proof
With the jukebox now in session and Willie ringin' true
Drinkin' songs and other logic get me through

Oh, lonesome me, I'm walkin' floors, hello walls, and swingin' doors
Your cheatin' heart, you done me wrong, and the list goes on and on

Drinkin' songs and other logic get me over you
If there's a bullet I can dodge it with a shot of ninety proof
With the jukebox now in session and the music ringin' true
Drinkin' songs and other logic get me through
Drinkin' songs and other logic get me through