

Frank Black, Whiskey In Your Shoes

my friend is speechless
will you give him some wine
he lost his own son at the drag racing line
oh please tell us ?????? and uh, what can he do
cry some tears for your water and pour whiskey in your shoes

nothing to do about it \
first you grab it \
then you lift it 2x
then you pour it down /

got divorce papers and we put down the ink
tonight I won't be having my usual drink
hey there bartender
can you make me something new
cry some tears for your water, I'll pour whiskey in your shoes

nothing to do about it \
first you grab it \
then you lift it 2x
then you pour it down /

hey there bartender can I owe you the cash
cause the end of world, well, it came in a flash
and I know that tomorrow
i'll have some new excuse
to cry tears for my water and pour whiskey in my shoes.

nothing to do it \
first you grab it \
then you lift it rest of the song
then your pour it down /