

Gretchen Wilson, There's A Place In The Whiskey

There's a place in the whiskey
Where i don't give a damn
I just love everybody
And everybody loves who i am
Bartender hit me, wont you get me
To that place in the whiskey
Yeah, there's a place in the whiskey
A few more shots from here
Where the spirits hit me
And all my troubles disappear
Bartender hit me, wont you get me
To that place in the whiskey
Well, you'll know im there
Where you hear me yell that
Hillbilly high lonesome sound
Rasin' hell with a rebel yell
Just turn that music up if i get too loud
Bring me another round, yeah
There's a place in the whiskey
Where i like to smoke
Everything you got, baby
I got the fire down below
Well, let face it
We're both wasted
In that place in the whiskey
Well, there's a place in the whiskey
Where nothing else makes sense
But to party, party, party, party, party, party, party
Till' all my moneys spent
Bartender hit me
Wont you get me
To that place in the whiskey
Bartender hit me
Who's coming with me
to that place in the whiskey