

Hank Williams Jr., Liquor To Like Her

It takes a whole lot of liquor
To like her
Thats why I drink all the time
It takes a whole lot of liquor
To like her
But when I'm liquored up
I like her just fine

She wants to tell me where to go
Tell me what to do
Tell me what to eat
And how loud I can chew
She even wants to tell me
What thoughts I oughta think
It used to drive me crazy
Till it drove me to drink

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Well shes such a pretty thing
You'd think shes heaven sent
She's the quarrelsome kind
Love's an argument
She could yell all day
She can scream all night
I just sit there smilin
As high as a kite

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This drinking buddy of mine
Said he met a girl
Said she was the meanest
Woman in the world
I saw her pretty picture
I said man your poking fun
Then the day I met her
I said pour me one

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You may look down your nose at me
Think I'm an old sorry
Son of a b
The only way I'm giving up
My drinking glass is if I can

Find a way to get her off my back

Spoken: Your wife's on the phone.

Little brown jug upon my lips
Your saving our love
With every sip

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To like her
That's why I drink all the time
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To like her
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I like her just fine

Every time I get sober
She drives me out of my mind
It takes a whole lot of liquor
To like her
But when I'm liquored up
I like her just fine

But when I'm liquored up
I like her just fine

But when I'm liquored up
Hell I love her