

# Randy Rogers Band, Whiskey's Got A Hold On Me

I don't know who I am  
Or why I take it this far  
I wish I could find myself  
But I don't know where you are  
Woke up a little too late  
Wearin the same old shirt  
Maybe I started a little too soon  
I'm already slurrin my words

Chorus

Whiskey's got a hold on me I can't help myself  
I've been lost since you took off can't see me with anyone else  
Cuz Whiskey's got a hold on me

Got a pair of bloodshot eyes  
Everything to lose  
Drown myself every night at this bar  
It's yesterday's news  
Last call at 2 am  
Always tells the truth  
I can tell when the lights come on  
I'm still not over you

Chorus