

# Rodney Atkins, Wasted Whiskey

I had every intention of getting hammered here tonight  
I gave my truck keys to the bar keep  
Said Dave, don't you dare let me drive  
In the middle of this bottle  
I drank my train of thought off track  
So I've gotta stop drinking or start rethinking my reason for throwing them back

Cause it's just wasted whiskey trying to drink you off my mind  
There ain't enough bourbon behind this bar  
And I ain't got that kinda time  
So I'm gonna stand while I can and raise my glass  
Toast every time you kiss me  
Cause drinking to forget about you  
Is wasted whiskey

So here's to new beginnings and to the memories  
And cheers to your mamma and daddy cause they were right about you and me  
And here's to Milsap on the jukebox and to your new friends you've found  
And here's to our joint account, master card cause I'm buying the whole house a round

Repeat chorus

It's just wasted whiskey trying to drink you off my mind  
There ain't enough bourbon behind this bar  
And I ain't got that kinda time  
I'm gonna stand while I can and raise my glass  
Toast every single time you ever kissed me  
Cause drinking to forget about you  
Is wasted whiskey  
Drinking to forget about you  
That's just wasted whiskey