

# Wishing Chair And Kara Barnard, Whiskey For Br

I woke one morning in the mountain pines  
I was walking down the road, feeling fine  
I saw a woman from afar  
She was drinking whiskey from a canning jar  
Singing Lord preserve us and protect us  
She's been drinking whiskey for breakfast

Six a.m. the cow's on the road  
She falls down and the jar gets thrown  
The cow lets out a great big yawn  
The jar goes in and the whiskey's gone  
Singing Lord preserve us and protect us  
The cow's been drinking whiskey for breakfast

A jigger of milk from that old cow  
Will make you think the Lord's come down  
Blessed her udder and I'll tell you the truth  
Blessed her milk with a hundred proof  
Singing Lord preserve us and protect us  
We've been drinking whiskey for breakfast