Whiskey's Fine

Adam Doleac (ASCAP)/Monty Criswell (BMI)

Two drinks in on a Friday night

Heard a knock at the door

So I turned on the light

And I said, baby

What you doing outside with that 2 am

Kinda drunk, kinda smile

Every word that you say

Sounds like you missed me

Every move that you make

Says you wanna kiss me

And you whisper, baby

Can I hang here for a while

Well come on in, the whiskey's fine

It ain't even close to closin' time

So if you wanna taste that Tennessee

Well pour another drink with me

And put your lips on mine

Come on in the whiskey's fine

You're pushin' me up against the wall

Leavin' a trail of clothes and I’m sorrys down the hall

Yeah, you're leaving your mark

With that lipstick red

And we're fallin' back into this bed

So come on in the whiskey's fine

It ain't even close to closin time

So if you wanna taste that Tennessee

Well pour another drink with me

And put your lips on mine

Come on in the whiskey's fine

I got a bottle opened up

And I wanna feel the rush

'Cause I need that you and me buzz

So come on in

The whiskey's fine

It ain't even close to closin' time

So if you wanna taste that Tennessee

Well pour another drink with me

And put your lips on mine

Come on in

The whiskey's fine

Oh yeah

Come on in

The whiskeys fine

©2017 Sony/ATV Accent (ASCAP) ©2017 Sony/ATV Tree Publishing / Spirit of Nashville One (BMI) Sony/ATV Tree Publishing adm by Sony/ATV Music Publishing. All rights reserved. International copyright secured. Used by permission.