

Weed, Whiskey and Willie

Brothers Osborne

I've got bottles and vinyl
Stacked to the ceiling
I get stoned for survival
It helps with the healing
And when it all goes to hell
The only thing I believe in
Is weed
Whiskey
And Willie
You can take the ring
You can take or leave my name
You can have my heart
It's broken anyway
You can take my reputation
And drag it through the mud
Go on and abuse it
But don't take my smoke
My jug of brown liquor
Or my country music I've got bottles and vinyl
Stacked to the ceiling
I get stoned for survival
It helps with the healing
And when it all goes to hell
The only thing I believe in
Is weed
Whiskey
And Willie
So turn the music up
I'm gonna lock all the doors
Turn off the lights
And close every blind
There ain't nobody home
Pictures on the wall
Are just about lost
In a cloud of smoke
My vices and heroes will hold me together
While I'm letting you go I've got bottles and vinyl
Stacked to the ceiling
I get stoned for survival
It helps with the healing
And when it all goes to hell
The only thing I believe in

Is weed
Whiskey
And Willie When I'm back on my feet
I'm gonna keep on repeating
Weed
Whiskey
And Willie

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