

# Rye Whiskey

## Punch Brothers

Rye Whiskey makes the band sound better,  
makes your baby cuter, makes itself taste sweeter. Oh, boy! Rye whiskey makes your heart beat  
louder,  
makes your voice seem softer, makes the back room hotter, oh, but rye thoughts aren't good  
thoughts, Boys,  
have I ever told you about the time I... Rye whiskey wraps your troubles up into a bright blue  
package,  
ties a bow around it. Oh, boy! Just throw it on the pile in the corner,  
see, you're not alone in not being alone tonight, but rye love isn't god love, Boys,  
have I ever told you about the time I... I used to wake up bright and early,  
got my work done quickly, held my baby tightly. Oh, boy!  
Rye whiskey makes the sun set faster,  
makes the spirit more willing but the body weaker because  
rye sleep isn't good sleep, Boys,  
have I ever told you about the time I  
took it and took her for granted?  
How I took it and took her for granted?  
Well let's take some and take them all for granted.  
Oh, boy!

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>