

Wasted Whiskey

Rodney Atkins

I had every intention
Of gettin' hammered here tonight
I gave my truck keys to the bar keep
Said, 'Dave, don't you dare let me drive?' But in the middle of this bottle
I drank my train of thought off track
So I've gotta stop drinkin' or start rethinkin'
My reasonin' for throwin' 'em back 'Cause it's just wasted whiskey
Tryin' to drink you off from 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 drinkin' to forget about you
Is wasted whiskey
So here's to new beginnings
And to the memories
And cheers to your momma and daddy
'Cause they were right about you and me And here's to Millsap on the jukebox
And to your new friends you've found
And here's to our joint account, Mastercard
'Cause I'm buyin' the whole house around 'Cause it's just wasted whiskey
Tryin' to drink you off from 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 drinkin' to forget about you
Is wasted whiskey
It's just wasted whiskey
Tryin' to drink you off from 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 kiss me
'Cause drinkin' to forget about you
Is wasted whiskey Oh, drinkin' to forget about you
That's just wasted whiskey

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