

## Zona Jones "Whiskey Kind of Way"

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I hardly ever think about her  
I seldom say "I can't live without her"  
Till I hold a drink an' sit at the bar  
A sip an' it all goes straight to my heart

Like that song on the jukebox  
Her memory starts to play  
Guess I still want her  
In a whiskey kind of way

An' when I'm sober, I say it's over  
She can't get to me  
I'm a million miles away  
From her memory

They say the truth comes out  
When you're drinkin'  
I've been drinkin' 'bout her all day  
Guess I still want her in a whiskey kind of way

I talk to Joe behind the counter  
And every fool I meet, about her  
I steel my heart to anyone  
Who'll buy a drink for the lonely one

What ran her off's had her runnin'  
Through my mind all day  
Guess I still need her in a whiskey kind of way

An' when I'm sober, I say  
"It's over, she can't get to me  
I'm a million miles away from her memory"

They say the truth comes out  
When you're drinkin'  
I've been drinkin' 'bout her all day  
Guess I still love her in a whiskey kind of way

Oh, don't the truth comes out  
When you're drinkin'  
I've been drinkin' 'bout her all day  
Guess I still love her in a whiskey kind of way

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