

Drive-By Truckers

"Women Without Whiskey"

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If I make it through this year think I'm gonna put this
bottle down
I guess as time goes on I'll grow to miss it less than I
will now
And I think I'm gonna tell her that I'm gonna go away
for a while
Till I can get this demon out

Know the bottle ain't to blame and I ain't trying to
'Cause it don't make you do a thing, it just lets you
But when I'm six feet underground, I'll need a drink or
two
And I'll sure miss you

Take me piece by piece
Till there ain't nothing left
Worth taking away from me

The highway's humming in my head and it's all I hear
Could you read my lips if I pulled you near enough
Could you read my fortune in the bottom of this coffee
cup
Can you tell me how to tell when I've had enough?

If morning's a bitch with open arms
And night's a girl who's gone too far

Whiskey is harder to keep than a woman
And it's half as sweet but women without whiskey
Women without whiskey

Whiskey is hard to beat
Whiskey is hard to beat

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