

Frank Black & The Catholics

"Whiskey In Your Shoes"

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My friend is speechless
Will you give him some wine
He lost his own son
At the drag racing line

Oh, please tell us bartender
What can he do?
Cry some tears for your water
And pour whiskey in your shoes

Nothing to do about it
First you grab it
Then you lift it
Then you pour it down

Nothing to do about it
First you grab it
Then you lift it
Then you pour it down

Got divorce papers
And we put down the ink
Tonight I won't be having
My usual drink

Hey there, bartender
Can you make me something new?
Cry some tears for your water
I'll pour whiskey in your shoes

Nothing to do about it
First you grab it
Then you lift it
Then you pour it down

Nothing to do about it
First you grab it
Then you lift it
Then you pour it down

Hey, there bartender
Can I owe you the cash?

Cause the end of world
Well, it came in a flash

And I know that tomorrow
I'll have some new excuse
To cry tears for my water
And pour whiskey in my shoes

Nothing to do about it
First you grab it
Then you lift it
Then you pour it down

Nothing to do about it
First you grab it
Then you lift it
Then you pour it down

Nothing to do about it
First you grab it
Then you lift it
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