## Gretchen Wilson "Walk On Water"

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Did you think I'm wobbling?
That ain't your problem
Did you think I can't make it home?

'Cause the road's washed out And the rain's comin' down And the rain no causin' [incomprehensible]

But I can walk on water
With a little whiskey and I'm 10 feet taller
When I'm down at the bottom of a bottle
I can fly with the angles and the devil's daughter
With a little whiskey I can walk on water

You can quit your craving I don't need no saving But you can buy me a cold one, right now, yeah

Come on, brother
Buy me another
That crowd ain't drivin' me

I can walk on water
With a little whiskey and I'm 10 feet taller
When I'm down at the bottom of a bottle
I can fly with the angles and the devil's daughter

With a little whiskey I can walk on water, yeah

Don't know my story, don't know my life Why I keep what I keep pepped up inside

Did you think I got a problem? That ain't your problem Did you think I can't make it home?

'Cause the road's washed out And the rain's comin' down And the rain no causin' [incomprehensible]

But I can walk on water With a little whiskey and I'm 10 feet taller When I'm down at the bottom of a bottle I can fly with the angles and the devil's daughter With a little whiskey I can walk on water

I can walk on water
With a little whiskey and I'm 10 feet taller
When I'm sittin' at the bottom of a bottle
I can fly with the angles and the devil's daughter
With a little whiskey I can walk on water

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