

Jr. Hank Williams

"Liquor To Like Her"

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It takes a whole lot of liquor To like her Thats why I
drink all the time It takes a whole lot of liquor To like
her But when I'm liquored up I like her just fine She
wants to tell me where to go Tell me what to do Tell me
what to eat And how loud I can chew She even wants to
tell me What thoughts I oughta think It used to drive me
crazy Till it drove me to drink It takes a whole lot of
liquor To like her Thats why I drink all the time It takes a
whole lot of liquor To like her But when I'm liquored up I
like her just fine Well shes such a pretty thing You'd
think shes heaven sent She's the quarrelsome kind
Love's an argument She could yell all day She can
scream all night I just sit there smilin As high as a kite It
takes a whole lot of liquor To like her Thats why I
drinking all the time It takes a whole lot of liquor To like
her But when I'm liquored up I like her just fine This
drinking buddy of mine Said he met a girl Said she was
the meanest Woman in the world I saw her pretty
picture I said man your poking fun Then the day I met
her I said pour me one It takes a whole lot of liquor To
like her Thats why I drink all the time It takes a whole lot
of liquor To like her But when I'm liquored up I like her
just fine You may look down your nose at me Think I'm
an old sorry Son of a bean The only way I'm giving up
My drinking glass is if I can Find a way to get her off my
back Spoken: Your wife's on the phone. -a

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