

## The Spill Canvas

### "Whiskey Dream Kathleen"

Visit "[Whiskey Dream Kathleen](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Whiskey dream  
Comfort me  
I fell asleep in my clothes  
C'mon Kathleen I know you don't wanna go

In your mother's car  
It's when I met your heart  
What a speech impairing spectacle to see  
C'mon Kathleen I know you don't wanna leave

It rattles me to my core  
I swore I'd never let you slip through my fingers like  
you did  
But you did  
Now I feel that hollow swell and it hurts like hell  
Do you ever think you're coming back?  
Please just come on back home for good

Rosie sandpaper tongue  
Your breath filling up my lungs  
The three of us a makeshift family  
C'mon Kathleen I know you don't wanna leave

To my baby girl in the picture  
Could you pass along that I miss her  
I know you're still in there somewhere  
C'mon Kathleen, you know this ain't fair

It rattles me to my core  
I swore I'd never let you slip through my fingers like  
you did  
But you did  
Now I feel that hollow swell and it hurts like hell  
Do you ever think you're coming back?  
Please just come on back home for good

Come on back home  
Come on back home for good  
Come on back home  
Come on back home for good  
Come on back home (Whiskey dream)

Come on back home for good (Comfort me)  
Come on back home (I fell asleep in my clothes)  
Come on back home for good  
Come on back home (Whiskey dream) (It rattles me to  
my core)  
Come on back home for good (Comfort me)  
(I swore I'd never let you slip through my fingers-)  
Come on back home (I fell asleep in my clothes)  
(-like you did, But you did)  
Come on back home for good

Come on back home  
Come on back home for good

Visit [The Spill Canvas](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.