

Falls Whiskey "Let The Whiskey Fall"

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It's Friday night the bar is starting to thump
Some sexy Senorita is filling up my mug
Big John Brandt he's watching the floor
He'll buy you a drink and then he'll pound two more
Coyotes they are singing as they dance on the bar
Bells start ringing as they fill up the jar
Local boys are rowdy and they're starting to howl
Belly shots are firing, man, it burns going down

Me and the band we came to have some fun
And we won't stop playing till the last bottle's done

Let's all get away, make life a holiday
Drink Southern Comfort till the sun comes up
Let's all celebrate, last call will have to wait
Hey bartender, let the whiskey fall

When the clock hits twelve, drinks are two for one
It's a guaranteed good time for everyone
Spending our paychecks chugging down long necks
Raise a lot of hell, yeah, have a little fun
Stepping on peanuts, checking out nice what
I didn't say it, but you know what I mean

The bands still playing strong
Everybody sing along
Hotel California, Sweet Home Alabama

Let's all get away, make life a holiday
Drink Southern Comfort till the sun comes up
Let's all celebrate
Last call will have to wait
Hey bartender, let the whiskey fall

Don't have to hop on a plane
Or sail down to Montego Bay
The party's right here with me and the boys
Let the whiskey fall, come on make some noise

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