

the Senators

"Harsher Than Whiskey"

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I spend my days
Sleeping off the nights that I spent in your haze
That I spent in your bed wide awake
You in your bed wide awake

I lost my way
Somewhere down the line where your hips meet the
sheets
And then vanish away
So I jumped the tracks
And I took the next train that could take me away
To get out of this place

I said "Line them up please,
O, lonely bartender
'Cause I'm gonna drink her off of my mind
I shouldn't have left west on railroad steel
Now I'm gonna drink, her blue eyes right out of my
mind"
I spend my nights
Lying wide away and remember her taste
Her lips they were sweeter than strawberry wine
But they went down like whiskey
And burned the whole way

I said "Line them up please,
O, lonely bartender
'Cause I'm gonna drink her off of my mind
I shouldn't have left west on railroad steel
Now I'm gonna drink, her blue eyes right out of my
mind"

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