

Jason Coley

"Red wine and Whiskey"

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Like a Georgia pine standing high
In the fine sand of a seaside beach
Yeah who would think?
Like a storm cloud pouring down
In the middle of a crystal clear blue sky
I don't know why?

We shouldn't fit together
Man there ain't no doubt
One thing I've come to understand
is that I'll never figure out
Why she's with me.
She's sweet red wine, and I'm whiskey

She's easy like a cabernet
She just gets better everyday she's here
Lord knows it's clear
I'm more like a straight up shot
I can't pretend to be what I'm not
Most days I'm hard to take

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Man there ain't no doubt
One thing I've come to understand
is that I'll never figure out
Why she's with me.
She's sweet red wine, and I'm whiskey
Oh I'm whiskey

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