**Like Whiskey**

Jessica Lynne Witty / Taylor Enloe © 2017

Verse 1: I’d grab my coat and my shoes if I could only find the other one

And I sift through my clothes so I can get my sunglasses on

I would totally regret it if hadn’t been so much fun

There’s something wrong with my memory

And I still smell like

Chorus: I wasn’t thinking I was drinking

My glass was full the room was spinning

I should know better than that, old responsible me

I still smell like whiskey

Verse 2: I could not have found a worse day to wreak like a distillery

And I’d hide from my boss but I don’t have that ability

Once this headache kicks in I’m gonna be a liability

Put me out of my misery

Cause I still smell like

Chorus

Bridge: I still smell like I had a little too much, went a little too far

I think I may have… did I dance on the bar? …I don’t remember

Chorus