

Whiskey Dreams

John Burns, BMI
© Frogtown Music

VERSE

When your heart is broken and you want to die
Don't ease your pain in a bottle of rye
Nothing is as it seems
You'll be lost to whiskey dreams

CHORUS

Whiskey Dreams will bend your will
When the Devil's pouring, you'll never get your fill
Leave the bottle alone, the hurt won't last
Can't find love in the bottom of a glass

VERSE

Whiskey is trouble, as sure as you're born
It whispers lies and leads you on
And your thoughts will be arranged
Into a world of whiskey dreams

Repeat Chorus

VERSE

Take this warning, listen to my tale
That whiskey bottle will never fail
To strip your soul and what remains
Is forever gone to whiskey dreams

Repeat Chorus

