

## Whiskey on Ice

Hank Williams Jr.

Woke up this mornin', tastin' Jim Beam  
Holdin' the answer, to some ol' boys dream  
I gotta bad reputation, guess I made life wild  
Like my whiskey on ice and my women on fire

From Memphis to Mobile, I've played all the die  
Lord knows I'm lucky, just to still be alive  
I'm an all around rebel and I won't be denied  
Like my whiskey on ice and my women on fire

I like my whiskey on ice, my women on fire  
Like a good soundin' guitar and won't be called a liar  
I spent many long night with a burnin' desire  
Pour my whiskey on ice and my women on fire

Some folks talk about me, guess they always will  
They think it's been an easy ride, and all been down hill  
What they don't think about, what they don't realize  
Is the shoes that I'm fillin' are a mighty big size

One night in Nashville, tried to take my life  
'Cause my friends had all left me, and so had my wife  
But a fast flight to Florida, made me realize  
I had some whiskey on ice and some Florida women on fire

I like my whiskey on ice, my women on fire  
Like a good soundin' guitar, and won't be called a liar  
I spent many long nights, with a burnin' desire  
Pour my whiskey on ice, and my women on fire

I like my whiskey on ice, women on fire  
Like a good feelin' guitar, and won't be called a liar  
I may grow old, but I'll never grow tired  
Of my whiskey on ice and my women, women on fire