

# Whisky

Marian Hill

You are my whiskey  
I'll make you mine  
I can just taste it

All of these shot boys think I'm divine  
But I don't want to waste it

They're like a second but you're like a day  
yeah I used to hit it then go on my way  
boy I get so tipsy with you on my mind  
I like the whisky with my nursery rhyme

Throw it back  
Sip it slow

You're on the top shelf  
And I'm looking up  
Perfectly crafted

Bartender tell me  
What's in that cup  
Yeah I got to have it

I know you won't burn when I drink my glass  
I know how to drink it I learn pretty fast  
so take me to bed, babe, and I'll close my eyes  
yeah I like the whisky with my lullaby

Throw it back  
Sip it slow  
Throw it back  
Sip it slow