

## Whiskey XXX

## The Walkabouts

Whiskey hold me well  
And never let me spill  
From the blind man's bluff  
Across the frozen lake

Oh chance me, chance me not,  
With the last chance that you've got  
Keep it rising like the river  
And sinking with my fear

Somewhere out of these  
Somewhere out of these woods  
Somewhere out of these  
Somewhere out of these woods

Whiskey hold me well  
Ain't nothing you can't kill  
Now the pain is just forgiveness  
In a borrowed suit of clothes

Agree to disbelieve  
Leave the thinking for the thieves  
Left my empties at your doorstep  
Left my judgement on your trail

Somewhere out of these  
Somewhere out of these woods  
Somewhere out of these  
Somewhere out of these woods

Whiskey hold me well  
And never let me spill  
From the blind man's bluff  
Across the frozen lake

Oh chance me, chance me not,  
With the last chance that you've got  
Keep it rising like the river  
And sinking with my fear

Somewhere out of these  
Somewhere out of these woods  
Somewhere out of these  
Somewhere out of these woods

Whiskey hold me well  
Ain't nothing you can't kill  
Now the pain is just forgiveness  
In a borrowed suit of clothes

Agree to disbelieve  
Leave the thinking for the thieves  
Left my empties at your doorstep  
Left my judgement on your trail

Somewhere out of these  
Somewhere out of these woods  
Somewhere out of these

Somewhere out of these woods