

Fell in Love on Whiskey

Wade Bowen

Brown liquor in my hand, brown liquor in my blood
Drinking on a mission, not afraid of love
She appeared like a vision, a dream in my head
The next thing I remember, I woke up in a hotel bed

We fell in love on whiskey, one shot at a time
That old Kentucky bourbon made her mine
Sometimes what you're drinkin' is best left on the vine
We fell in love on whiskey, fell apart on wine

Perfume on the pillow but I can't recall her face
She did not leave a number, no she did not leave a trace
There's an empty red wine bottle sitting on a broken old TV
Bloodshot eyes in the mirror and they're staring back at me

We fell in love on whiskey, one shot at a time
That old Kentucky bourbon made her mine
Sometimes what you're drinkin' is best left on the vine
We fell in love on whiskey, fell apart on wine

I got the shakes and a heartache brought on by alcohol
I never saw her sober if she was ever real at all
My drunk imagination is a damn dark place to go
'Cause I just sit here haunted, knowing that I'll never know

We fell in love on whiskey, one shot at a time
That old Kentucky bourbon made her mine
Yeah sometimes what you're drinkin' is best left on the vine
We fell in love on whiskey, fell apart on wine
Yeah we fell in love on whiskey, fell apart...
Fell apart on wine