Whiskey Myers

I'm tired of the radio
Same old lyrics, smoke shows
You're so country we all know
Tailgates and back roads
Same shit, different day
Ain't nothin' ever gon' change
Long as you know that you are just
Still just a bitch in my book

Hand-wired plugged straight in
With a Les Paul
Calloused-over fingertips
Rock and roll gets to us all
Tell me what's your draw
Out in Nijmegen, Netherlands
You're stuck in a bubble, won't make it
Still just a bitch in my book
Still just a bitch in my book

Where y'all playing? Wait a minute Same ol' strudel circuit spinnin' Come outside the continental Manchester girls say it's mental I don't know what it is I'm just trying to express myself As long as you know that you are just Still, whoo, bitch

Still just a bitch in my book Still just a bitch in my book Still just a bitch in my book