

It Ain't The Whiskey

Whiskey's fine, and so is wine
They've both been a friend to me
Every time that gal of mine would leave
Now I'm a clown buyin' rounds
For all my so-called friends
It ain't the whiskey, it's the woman that did me in

My state of mind is blurred and blind
But it ain't the alcohol
It's all to blame on that sweet face
That did me oh so wrong
I've been down, drownin' in crown
While she's out wearin' me thin
It ain't the whiskey, it's the woman that did me in

(chorus)
My liquor friends ain't the mend
Of the problems that she is
But it sure enough to fill me up
When she walks out again

So I sit tight, glass filled high
Lost in a bottle of sin
It ain't the whiskey, it's the woman that did me in

(repeat chorus)

Every night they wonder why
Ol' Frankie's at it again
It ain't the whiskey, it's the woman that did me in
Whoa, it ain't the whiskey, it's the woman that did me in

*Written by Frankie Moreno / Gianna Adams
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