

Gimme That Whiskey

Hit the floor runnin'
And we're getting' into somethin' this evenin'
The music's turned up
Now the whole town's feelin' the feelin'
Pass the bottle 'round 'til we're all on the ground
Well I ain't missin' a beat
Don't be shy slide it on over to me

(chorus)
Gimme, gimme that whiskey
All night long
Fire that band up
Sing a little song
Feelin' kinda frisky can't get enough
Drink it on down we'll get lit up
Gimme, gimme that whiskey

Got the sun settin' low
But the fire in my soul is a-blazin'
Ain't chasin' salvation
Tonight it's hell we're raisin'
Now the bartenders preachin' but his lesson ain't teachin' me
Nothin' I don't already know
But I'll raise my cup up so shuck that corn let's go

(repeat chorus)

Yeah, I already know
I'll be movin' real slow inb the mornin'
The devil through down
Now the whole town's bangin' the warnin'
Can't return to sender this all night bender
There ain't no redemption for me
But I'll pick myself up and do it all again next week

(repeat chorus)

*Written by Frankie Moreno / Tony Moreno
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