Drinking Dark Whiskey

by the Steel Drivers



A A7
Drinkin dark whiskey, tellin' white lies
A A7 E
One leads to another on a Saturday night
D

Don't you cross your heart unless you hope to die

Drinkin dark whisk---ey, tellin' white lies

A
The first drop burns but the second one goes down smooth
D
A
A7
And then that old black label gets a hold of you

F And then that old black label gets a hold of you

It'll loosen your tongue but it don't ever tell the truth

Chorus

- Breaks on the Chorus -

A A7

When the bottle's talking, be careful what he might say

D

A

A7

He talks in the dark like he never would in the day

E A

Then he gets in trouble just as soon as he gets his way

Chorus

- Breaks on the Chorus -

A A7
A little white lie don't mean anyone no good
D A A7

When it's making the rounds all over the neighborhood

E A
Next thing you know you're all misunderstood
Chorus

D A E A
Drinkin dark whisk---ey, tellin' white lies