Hemingway's Whiskey

Kenny Chesney

Hemingway's whiskey, warm and smooth and mean Even when it burns, it'll always finish clean He didn't like it watered down, he took it straight up and neat If it was bad enough for him, you know it's bad enough for me Hemingway's whiskeyAh, it's tough out there, a good muse is hard to find Living one word to the next, one line at a time There's more to life than whiskey, there's more to words than rhyme Sometimes nothing works, sometimes nothing shines Like Hemingway's whiskeySail away, sail away, three sheets to the wind Live hard, die hard, this one's for himHemingway's whiskey, warm and smooth and mean Even when it burns, it'll always finish clean He didn't like it watered down, he took it straight up and neat If it was bad enough for him, you know it's bad enough for me Hemingway's whiskey Hemingway's whiskey Hemingway's whiskey Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/