

Firewater

The Wood Brothers

Her hair and her clothes
Were smellin' of smoke
And her lips well they tasted like firewater
First kiss I was buzzed
Second I was in love I was high
You think I'da learned
All the times I was burned
Deservin' the blues and I sure got 'em
The drinkin' and pills
The head shrinkin' bills they got high
So if you taste lips of firewater
Better make like a tree
It's a kiss you want no part of
Better not wait and see
Her stockings were torn
Before she was born
Her mother said she was a hard daughter
No father around
She'd just get down and get high
So if you taste lips of firewater
Better make like a tree
That's a kiss you want no part of
Better not wait and see
If you taste lips of firewater
Get ready to bleed
It's a kiss you want no part of
If you're anything like me