***Rye Whiskey Why***

Lyin’ here alone, tryin’to find my way

Too much left undone, so much left to say

Rye whiskey why, can’t I be saved

Travelin’ down this road, to an early grave

You were there for me, when there was no one

There to comfort me, with the setting sun

Rye whiskey why, have you no shame

As you lead me on, to an early grave

The hands of time, wait not for me

Too late to change, my destiny

Rye whiskey why, not ease my pain

Don’t send me on, to an early grave

Sorrow takes hold, I shed no tears

I’ve bid farewell, to future years

The devil’s hand, led me astray

I’m not the only, one to blame

Carve these few words, upon a stone

To lay by me, forever more

Rye whiskey why, did you tempt me

There’s no tomorrow, for to see

There’s no tomorrow, for to see

© 2004 Mike Parrish -All Rights Reserved