

WHISKY POET

LYRICS AND MUSIC BY CORINNE WEST

FOUR DOZEN ROSES
BLUE LIGHTS IN GEORGIA
DRESSED IN CAPTIVATING EYES
WITH THAT DENIM
ON YOUR THIGHS

HEY WHISKEY POET
OF THE BACKBEAT
AH THE STREETS
THEY TURNED TO SAND
I TOOK THE NIGHT
I TOOK YOUR HAND

I SEE YOUR COLORS
YOU TOOK SOME CHANCES
HOW THE SILENCE IS YOUR FRIEND
AS WILL I BE IN THE END

OH, THE WIND
HAS HUSHED ME ONCE AGAIN
GAVE A DREAM OF YOU

YOU WERE MY ROAD HOUSE
A LITTLE SHELTER
GONE THE COMPLICATED THINGS
RESTING TIRED WINGS

TELL ME A SECRET, BURIED TREASURE
NO WAY TO DREAM AWAY THE DAWN
NOR THE MORNING WITH HER SONG...

SO THIS IS THIS
AND THEN THERE'S THAT
MAY THE LONELY ALL BE BLESSED
WHILE YOU RUN
WILD AROUND MY CHEST

OH, THE WIND
HAS HUSHED ME ONCE AGAIN
GAVE A DREAM OF YOU

ROCK MY SOUL
REACH FOR ME ONCE MORE
JUST A DREAM OF YOU

IN THIS CIRCUS FLAGS ARE WAVING
RIBBONS FILL THE OCEAN AIR
STILL THE CROW SEES
FROM THE BRANCHES
I PRETEND THAT SHES NOT THERE
THE JESTER AND THE JUGGLER
BUILT THIS TRAPEZE JUST FOR YOU
TINY DANCERS LIGHT THE LANTERNS
TO THE BRIGHT AND ANCIENT MOON

OH, THE WIND
HAS HUSHED ME ONCE AGAIN
GAVE A DREAM OF YOU

ROCK MY SOUL
REACH FOR ME NO MORE
JUST A DREAM, JUST A DREAM
JUST A DREAM – FOR YOU