

# Weed, Whiskey and Willie

## Brothers Osborne

I've got bottles and vinyl  
Stacked to the ceiling  
I get stoned for survival  
It helps with the healing  
And when it all goes to hell  
The only thing I believe in  
Is weed  
Whiskey  
And Willie  
You can take the ring  
You can take or leave my name  
You can have my heart  
It's broken anyway  
You can take my reputation  
And drag it through the mud  
Go on and abuse it  
But don't take my smoke  
My jug of brown liquor  
Or my country music I've got bottles and vinyl  
Stacked to the ceiling  
I get stoned for survival  
It helps with the healing  
And when it all goes to hell  
The only thing I believe in  
Is weed  
Whiskey  
And Willie  
So turn the music up  
I'm gonna lock all the doors  
Turn off the lights  
And close every blind  
There ain't nobody home  
Pictures on the wall  
Are just about lost  
In a cloud of smoke  
My vices and heroes will hold me together  
While I'm letting you go I've got bottles and vinyl  
Stacked to the ceiling  
I get stoned for survival  
It helps with the healing  
And when it all goes to hell  
The only thing I believe in

Is weed  
Whiskey  
And Willie When I'm back on my feet  
I'm gonna keep on repeating  
Weed  
Whiskey  
And Willie

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>