

# Muse, Sober

Royal Canadian blended  
The spicy aroma had mended me  
Matured for years and imported  
Into my glass you poured it

And you're the only reason  
That I remain unfrozen  
Suppose it stands to reason  
That you would turn on me

You're so solid  
You're so solid  
It burns inside of me  
Cause you're so solid  
It burns inside of me

The wild turkey's been chosen  
Its caramel nose could smell me  
Arbourler/Jameson I love you  
The single malts came burning

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