

# Last Shot

[Kip Moore](#)

Well, baby love's just one of those words that gets thrown around  
Like Jack and Coke, sitting on the bar when it gets watered down  
So I ain't gonna say it, oh but I ain't gonna lie  
If you wanna know the truth how I feel about you tonight  
If you were my last breath, I'd just wanna hold you  
If you were my last night of hell on wheels  
I'd wanna drive you like I stole ya  
If you were my last shot, last shot of whiskey (last shot of whiskey)  
I'd press you to my lips, take a little sip  
Swirl you around and around and around  
Then I'd shoot you down  
So baby let me look at you and see just what I got  
If you were my cherry stem I'd tie you in a knot  
And if I couldn't hail you, oh baby I'd be gone  
I'd be floating round high as the Colorado sky, blowing smoke rings all night long  
If you were my last breath, I'd just wanna hold ya  
If you were my last night of hell on wheels  
I'd wanna drive you like I stole ya  
If you were my last shot, of whiskey (last shot of whiskey)  
I'd press you to my lips, take a little sip  
Swirl you around and around and around  
Then I'd shoot you down  
Last call, last chance, last dance I was ever gonna get to take  
If you were my last breath, I'd just wanna hold you  
My last night of hell on wheels, wanna drive you like I stole you  
If you were my last shot, of whiskey (last shot of whiskey)  
I'd press you to my lips, take a little sip  
Swirl you around and around and around  
Then I'd shoot you down  
Then I'd shoot you down  
Well, if you were my last breath  
Well, I'd just wanna hold you

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>