

Sober Truth

Aaron Watson

I ain't had a drink in a month of Sundays
Though your leaving left me sideways
Been on that back row church pew
Singing old gospel songs
Preacher's been preaching 'bout Heaven and Hell
Jesus and Jack don't mix too well
I got right, got saved, I prayed
But God knows you're still gone

Last night, I met this old Vietnam vet
He hit me up for a cigarette
Then he bummed a light and he offered me
A little swig of his Jim Beam
But I'm as dry as I can be
I'm as dry as Throckmorton County
'Cause I've been buzzing on these
Neon dreams and Marlboro nicotine

But I'm riding high and I'm laying low
And I'm hanging on for my dear soul
All those prayers you prayed paid off
And I just wanted you to know
That I saw the light at that revival
I gave up the bottle for the Bible
But this heartache is ninety-proof
And that's the sober truth
Swear that's the sober truth

I can't go back and undrink the rum
Your reason for leaving's whiskey strong
I know it took losing you for me to find
The good book on the nightstand
Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
I was lost, but now I'm down
Since you're nowhere to be found
Now that I'm a better man

But I'm riding high and I'm laying low
And I'm hanging on for my dear soul
All those prayers you prayed paid off
And I just wanted you to know
That I saw the light at that revival
I gave up the bottle for the Bible
But this heartache is ninety-proof
And that's the sober truth
Yeah, that's the sober truth

So go fill your cup and raise 'em up
Y'all make a toast and throw 'em back
And everyone drink one for me in memory
Of the fool I used to be
But now he ain't me

'Cause I'm riding high and I'm laying low
And I'm hanging on for my dear soul
All those prayers you prayed paid off
And I just wanted you to know

That I saw the light at that revival
I gave up the bottle for the Bible
But this heartache is ninety-proof
'Cause God knows I still love you
And that's the sober truth

(I ain't had a drink in a month of Sundays)
(Though you're leaving left me sideways)
Yeah, that's the sober truth
(Been on that back row church pew)
(Singing old gospel songs)
This heartache's ninety-proof
(Preacher's been preaching 'bout Heaven and Hell)
(Jesus and Jack don't mix too well)
Swear that's the sober truth
(I got right, got saved, I prayed)
Knows you're still gone