Hole in the Wall

Alan Jackson

There's a hole in the wall Where a nail used to be A nail that held a picture of The one that once held me

Now that wall's tellin' me What I don't wanna hear I'm tired of the word "fool" Ringin' in my ears

Oh I guess a saner man
Would simply paint it
But I'm not sane and after all
It's my wall, ain't it
I've got this hammer in my hand
And when I'm through
There'll be a hole in that wall
Big enough to drive a truck through

When you lose the greatest love You've ever had A little hole in the wall Is enough to drive you mad

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