Well if you live in dusty twilight baby, that's OK 'Cause there are women at the bar to greet you everyday

And you can take them back to lie with you and visit Jamie's room But they can never take the pain away Or brighten all the gloom

And if your hands are cleansed with sorrow
May it help you ease your pain
Though the windows have a view of city rain, city rain

And if you walk in constant sorrow And you cry for me May it hit the painful memories Maybe then you'll see

That if you drown yourself in liquor Because it keeps you company Then just remember who you're losing And be proud to set me free

Because it don't talk back or disagree
It just makes you see so hazily
But in the morning light your life is scattered with the wind
Scattered with the wind

Well they tell you on the telephone to let him go I said they tell you he's a sinking ship And he's trying to pull you down Don't you know

That every time you call me up and say you want me back You know you break my heart You said you want me to come back home and try again You want me to make a brand new start

But if wisdom says to let him go
Then it's hell, because you just don't know
Until you've tried to love a man who's loving whiskey, loving whiskey

My baby left me for the bottle And the lure of the nightlife Good times and crazy women And another glass of Tanqueray

But if wisdom says to let him go
Then it's hell, because you just don't know
Until you've tried to love a man who's loving whiskey, loving whiskey