

Memory To Drown

Bryan Martin

I've been taking backroads
A little too slow
Yeah, I'm out in the middle of nowhere, got nowhere to go
I'm holdin' on tight
This bottle in my hand
Yeah, ever since you hurt me like that I ain't been the same man

So, tell me what I got to do
To somehow get over you
I'm tired of being all alone
Tell me where I went wrong
I took your ring, gave it a fling
And I sat and watched it sink on down
But I just can't get your memory to drown

Another lonely drive
Another show tonight
Yeah, take the stage and act like I'm doin' alright
Pour my soul out
To one more crowd
I got thousands and thousands of people tryin' to figure me out

So, tell me what I got to do
To somehow get over you
I'm tired of being all alone
Tell me where I went wrong
I take a drink, I sit and think
And then I'll order up one more round
I just can't get your memory to drown

Maybe it's the whiskey
Maybe it's that one thing I can't find
Maybe it's that true love
I know we had it one time

So, tell me what I got to do
To somehow get over you
I'm tired of being all alone
Tell me where I went wrong
I take a drink, I sit and think
And then I order up another round
But I just can't get your memory to drown

I take a drink, I sit and think
And then I order up another round
But I just can't get your memory to drown