No I'm not goin' crazy, but lately my head and my heart Seem to be at least a million miles apart My heart says to love you, my head says to run It's like my heart is too afraid to tell my head what it's done I know that it can never be the way it was Even though you'd be the death of me I can't give you up Too much is not enough, it's not the love, it's not the lust th at grips me It must be the whiskey

I've been drinkin' to remember and drinkin' to forget
I've got "I love you" on my mind, I've got Jim Beam on my breat
h

And loneliness has got the rest, I've got nothin' left within  ${\tt m}$  e

It must be the whiskey

said

No I'm not goin' crazy, but lately these thoughts in my head Are a whirlwind of a world of a million regrets All the things I should have done, all the things I should have

All the pain that comes with hating the mess you've made of you rself

I know I'm chasin' rainbows thinkin' I could make it work
But the fact is that my actions speak louder than my words
And it only makes it worse thinkin' of her, thinkin' she'll for
give me

It must be the whiskey

I've been drinkin' to remember and drinkin' to forget
I got "I love you" on my mind, I got Jim Beam on my breath
And loneliness has got the rest, I've got nothin' left within m
e

It must be the whiskey

I've been drinkin' to remember and drinkin' to forget
I got "I love you" on my mind, I got Jim Beam on my breath
And loneliness has got the rest, I've got nothin' left within m
e

Sometimes it hits me whenever I'm a little tipsy Oh, it hits me whenever I'm a little tipsy It must be the whiskey

It must be the whiskey
It must be the whiskey
It's that whiskey
It's must be the whiskey