

Think I Know

Curtis Grimes

I think I know what killed Keith Whitley
And it wasn't just the whiskey
Even with success, there was a sad loneliness
Think I know what killed Keith Whitley

I think I know what got Hank Williams
There was an emptiness that filled him
Laying in the back, of that long Cadillac
Think I know what got Hank Williams

Sometimes the teardrops can't be measured
Sometimes the blues have no name
Sometimes the feelin' something's missing
Finds your heart, and won't go away

I think I know what took old Johnny
And it wasn't his tired body
He went so soon, after losin' June
Think I know what took old Johnny

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Sometimes the blues have no name
Sometimes the feelin' something's missing
Finds your heart, and won't go away

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And it wasn't just the whiskey