

Whiskey Drunk

Curtis Grimes

You called me the other night
Swore you were coming back
I grabbed my suit case, threw it on the bed and began to pack
You've done this a time before
But tonight I'm out the door
Me and this bottle are saying good bye for the last time

'Cause when I'm whiskey drunk
I feel bad for leaving you
All the times that we had
All the things we used to do
'Cause when I'm whiskey drunk
And tryin' to forget you
I'll always sober up
And realize it was the right thing to do

Headed down thirty-five
Crossin' that Austin city limits sign
That old interstate we jammed packed tonight
But it won't change my mind
Never thought that faith
Would make two hearts unable
But this bottle with a black and white label
Just seems to turn the table

'Cause when I'm whiskey drunk
I feel bad for leaving you
All the times that we had
All the things we used to do
'Cause when I'm whiskey drunk
And tryin' to forget you
I'll always sober up
And realize it was the right thing to do

You picked him over me
Thought he'd make you happy
Now you realize what all we had
Well that's just too bad

'Cause when I'm whiskey drunk
I feel bad for leaving you
All the times that we had
All the things we used to do
'Cause when I'm whiskey drunk
And tryin' to forget you
I'll always sober up
And realize it was the right thing to do