

# 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

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

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All the times that we had  
All the things we used to do  
'Cause when I'm whiskey drunk  
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I'll always sober up  
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