

It Won't Bring Her Back

Glen Campbell

What ya' doin' sittin' here
With closin' time so near
Looks like you need a friend
So I will volunteer
Looks like you're in a world of trouble
Only one thing it could be
Ya' gotta get a grip on it mister
This is not the remedy and

It won't bring her back
And it won't stop the pain
And it won't make you feel any better soon
Keep drinkin' that old Jack
You're gonna end up under a train
You can lay down on the railroad track
But it won't bring your baby back
It won't bring her back

You know it's no disgrace
To try and save some face
I did that very thing
When I was in your place
I'm speakin' from experience
I knew the lady first
It's hard work forgettin' baby
You can work up quite a thirst but
Drinkin' is the worst

It won't bring her back
To go out rasin' Cain
And you won't find the answer in a cigarette
You can smoke the whole damn pack
Create a never ending chain
You can buy yourself a heart attack
But it won't bring your baby back
It won't bring her back

It won't bring her back
To drive yourself insane
She's already busy with some other fool
Why don't you cut yourself some slack
'Cause the truth is all in vain
You can carry on like a maniac
But it won't bring your baby back
It won't bring your back
It won't bring your baby back