

# 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