

I Can't Quit Drinking

Johnny Paycheck

They could quit making whiskey
They could stop stomping grapes
It wasn't for fools like me
With hearts that break

They could close all the breweries
And they could look up the bars
If it wasn't for women like you
Who leaves loving scars

And I can't quit drinking
Lord knows I've tried
I'm gonna wear this whiskey glass stare
Till my memories go blind

Now I can't quit drinking
And it will kill me they say
And if Heaven's sweet shores
Has swinging doors
I'll find it someday

You know I thought it all over
And I still don't understand
With millions of women
How could one mean so much to a man
Women and whiskey they're so much alike
'Cause just when you need 'em the most
You're left high and dry

Yes if Heaven's sweet shores
Has swinging doors
I'll find it someday