

# Hard Whiskey

Josh Ward

A goodbye letter in my old hand  
Is tellin' me she's had enough, and she ain't comin' back  
Picture on the wall, starin' back at me  
It's burning'a hole right through my soul, yeah it brings me to  
my knees  
I'm headed out the door to do all the wrong things right  
'Cause there's only one thing that'll get me through this night

All I need is hard whiskey, a soft place to fall  
A jukebox full of George Jones songs, hey I won't miss her at a  
ll  
All I need is hard whiskey, just a little time  
Maybe one more drink and I'll be doin' fine  
Yeah I will

Well I always said her leavin' would never get to me  
So I turned to your whiskey to drown her memory  
Brown poison in a black label bottle, she burns goin' down  
But it's better than the pain I feel, wishin' she was still aro  
und  
Well maybe someday I'll find a better way  
And she'll come back to me, but it won't be today

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A jukebox full of George Jones songs, hey I won't miss her at a  
ll  
All I need is hard whiskey, just a little time  
Maybe one more drink and I'll be doin' fine

Oh yeah, I'll be doin' fine  
Whoa, I'll be doin' fine  
Yeah I'll be doin' fine