

Ain't Enough Whiskey

Kameron Marlowe

Yeah, I woke up this mornin', she left without warning
No lipstick goodbye on the door
We've had disagreements, but this time she means it
'Cause she ain't left like this before
Aw, it took the bottom of a bottle of bourbon
To find out Kentucky ain't working

There ain't enough slow sad songs
On that jukebox in the corner
And there ain't enough neon lights
In this dive to get me over
Your walking out
I can't seem to drown
The thought of living without you, girl
No, there ain't enough whiskey in the world

If a fifth of Jim Beam was a time machine
I'd fill up that hourglass
I'd go straight back in time to when you were mine
And I still had a chance
Aw, but what am I thinking, that's just wishful drinking
That train has done jumped the tracks

There ain't enough slow sad songs
On that jukebox in the corner
And there ain't enough neon lights
In this dive to get me over
Your walking out
I can't seem to drown
The thought of living without you, girl
No, there ain't enough whiskey in the world, no
Yeah

Blue Eyes Crying's up next
Willie's doing his best
Trying to pull me through
Aw, but we both know the truth

There ain't enough slow sad songs
On that jukebox in the corner
And there ain't enough neon lights
In this dive to get me over
Your walking out
I can't seem to drown
Oh, the thought of living without you, girl
No, there ain't
Oh, there ain't
Oh, there ain't enough whiskey in the world
Oh, in the world