

# A Headache Tomorrow

Mickey Gilley

Well, if the whiskey doesn't get me, I know the memories will  
'Cause you left a hole in my heart, that's too deep to fill  
But a drink or two, maybe three or four, for a while you're out  
of sight  
It's a headache tomorrow or a heartache tonight

The sun goes down, the blues come around  
And the choice is black and white  
Low down and lonesome and high as a kite  
When you can't win for losing, you know it's just not right  
It's a headache tomorrow or a heartache tonight

No matter which one you choose you lose, I know which one I'll  
take  
When the sun comes up tomorrow, something's gonna ache  
If I could take a pill to kill the pain, I know I'm gonna be al  
l right  
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