

Won't Let It Show

Mike Ryan

It's been a day, and a bottle of whiskey
I think you burned a hole through my soul
Why'd you have to turn around and kiss me?
When you know damn well I'd never let you go

Don't you know that it can't go on?
Without loving you
And you know that I'm holdin' on
To the bottle of Jim Beam
It tastes of your memory
I can't let you go
But I won't let it show

It's the way that you touch me
That sends those chills right down my spine
And then your smile, it drove me crazy
With the burnin' flames of fire in your eyes

Don't you know that it can't go on?
Without loving you
And you know that I'm holdin' on
To the bottle of Jim Beam
It tastes of your memory
I can't let you go

Don't you know that it can't go on?
Without loving you
And you know that I'm holdin' on
To the bottle of Jim Beam
It tastes of your memory
I can't let you go
But I won't let it show
I won't let it show
I won't let it show
No, no
I won't let it show