Just one more sip
That's what he said as he reached for the glass
Enough to forget
But still not enough to go chasin' the past
A lit cigarette
She danced in the shadows the light had cast
She draws a deep breath
And takes every step like it might be her last

And he said Lord "Why did her leavin' just leave me in sin?"
We were two hearts just beatin' with blood runnin' thin
Now he can't find her rhythm so he turns to the gin
In hopes he can drown out that flame deep within
Ah, but she ain't so different, she's livin' the same
She just uses a different prescription for pain
She sparks up her lighter and stares at the flame
Yeah they'd both rather die numb than live on insane

Just one more hit
That's what she said as she reached for the glass
She'll light her regret
And smoke it away if it keeps comin' back
And he's free to wonder, but he just has to ask
But he knows the answer, he grabs his flask

He asked Lord "Why did her leavin' just leave me in sin?"
We were two hearts just beatin' with blood runnin' thin
Now he can't find her rhythm so he turns to the gin
In hopes he can drown out that flame deep within
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