

It Didn't Look Like Alcohol

Rebecca Lynn Howard

Didn't look like alcohol to me
But his hands were shakin' like a willow leaf
Reaching out for one more drink
He didn't look like a loser to me

But he was lost behind his tears
Something bad had to drive him in here
He don't fit in with this crowd
Somewhere, sometime he was proud

There's a storm stretched out
A million miles across his heart
And a war he's fighting in the dark
Whatever it is something bigger then him
Drove him too far down to crawl
But it didn't look like alcohol

Thought I heard him say somebody's name
But I pretended like I didn't hear
I just wished that I could disappear
He was cracking like a desert of burning shame

Pleading with someone that I couldn't see
He might as well've been on his knees
Like a bomb tickin' ready to blow
He got up in a hurry to go

There's a storm stretched out
A million miles across his heart
And a war he's fighting in the dark
Whatever it is something bigger then him
Drove him too far and down to crawl
But it didn't look like alcohol

The girl behind the bar says she guesses he forgot her
I said, "Don't worry I'll get his tab
And gave me two of whatever he had"
And she said, "Water"

Oh whatever it is, something bigger then him
Drove him too far and down to crawl
But it didn't look like alcohol
Didn't look like alcohol to me