

Workin' on Whiskey

Trisha Yearwood

Never loved the way that I loved you
You left a mark like an old tattoo
I don't know what I'm gonna do, without you
And now these walls are the only thing
Keep the world from caving in
Stop my heart from crumbling, without you
And every time I think I've got you gone

I start seeing things I shouldn't see
And wanting things I shouldn't be
And wrestling with the memory that won't let me go
I've tried and tried to give you up
But once you've had the strong stuff
Nothing else will be enough, so I'll be
Workin' on whiskey

Waitin' on the day to break
So I won't have to feel this way
And maybe I will smile one day, without you
The more I think I'm moving on

I start seeing things I shouldn't see
And wanting things I shouldn't be
And wrestling with the memory that won't let me go
I've tried and tried to give you up
But once you've had the strong stuff
Nothing else will be enough, so I'll be
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I'm cryin' tears I shouldn't cry
I'm prayin' for an answer why
You're not here, here tonight

Oh, I'm feeling things don't wanna feel
Finding I'm not made of steel
And wrestling with the memories that won't let me go
I've tried and tried to give you up
But once you've had the strong stuff
Nothing else will be enough, so I'll be
Workin' on the whiskey