

## 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  
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