

## If Drinkin' Don't Kill Me (Her Memory Will)

George Jones

The bars are all closed  
It's four in the morning  
Must have shut 'em all down  
By the shape that I'm in  
I lay my head on the wheel  
And the horn begins honking  
The whole neighborhood knows  
That I'm home drunk again

And if drinking don't kill me  
Her memory will  
I can't hold out much longer  
The way that I feel  
With the blood from my body  
I could start my own still  
And if drinking don't kill me  
Her memory will

These old bones they move slow  
But so sure of their footsteps  
As I trip on the floor  
And lightly touch down  
Lord it's been ten bottles  
Since I tried to forget her  
But the memory still lingers  
Lying here on the ground

And if drinking don't kill me  
Her memory will  
I can't hold out much longer  
The way that I feel  
With the blood from my body  
I could start my own still  
But if drinking don't kill me  
Her memory will...