

One Good Reason

Lucy Kaplansky

Woke up scared in the middle of the night
He reached for the bottle and turned on the light
Looked at the clock, this can't be right
I'm not dreaming

Turned on the TV and the radio
Elvis rocked and Elvis rolled
While Jesus on his radio show
Said pack your bags, we're leaving

There's a line I've crossed somewhere
I left the best of me back there
Never thought I'd end up here
Guess all the best things disappear

Whiskey is his water and it's made in hell
From the bottom of his barrel to the bottom of his well
Nothing in this room but an empty shell
And he's not dreaming

A drunkard's regrets are a dime a dozen
A thousand cures and a thousand poisons
Even Elvis couldn't find one good reason
To keep believing

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Guess she thought she had nothing to lose
When she told him he had to choose
Nice idea but they both knew
That she'd be leaving

Jesus said seek and you shall find
He doesn't think it's true this time
Some things you look for you never find
Like one good reason

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