

A Headache Tomorrow

Mickey Gilley

Well, if the whiskey doesn't get me, I know the memories will
'Cause you left a hole in my heart, that's too deep to fill
But a drink or two, maybe three or four, for a while you're out
of sight
It's a headache tomorrow or a heartache tonight

The sun goes down, the blues come around
And the choice is black and white
Low down and lonesome and high as a kite
When you can't win for losing, you know it's just not right
It's a headache tomorrow or a heartache tonight

No matter which one you choose you lose, I know which one I'll
take
When the sun comes up tomorrow, something's gonna ache
If I could take a pill to kill the pain, I know I'm gonna be al
l right
It's a headache tomorrow or a heartache tonight

The sun goes down, the blues come around
And the choice is black and white
Low down and lonesome and high as a kite
When you can't win for losing, you know it's just not right
It's a headache tomorrow or a heartache tonight

The sun goes down, the blues come around
And the choice is black and white
Low down and lonesome and high as a kite
When you can't win for losing, you know it's just not right
It's a headache tomorrow or a heartache tonight