

# Whiskey

Pat Green

Momma cried when you left me, Know she's always loved you so,  
She said hey fool what the hell did you do  
I said now mom I swear to God I just don't know,  
Picture book sitting on the table,  
Memories were stacked up through the years,  
But tonight their ain't no pictures on them pages,  
Cause your kinda gone  
And you're never coming back home again

And tonight all the dancehalls are empty  
No lovers on the floor  
So I'll sit here with my whiskey  
Drink it till I just can't drink no more

And I don't know why you had to leave me,  
All I really know is that you are gone, long gone,  
And everywhere I go I just feel lonely,  
You're the only life I've ever known,  
And I guess you heard the highway calling,  
Because you packed up your things and headed for the coast,  
I had to fight the urge to follow,  
I guess some time away from me is all you've ever really needed most

And tonight all the dancehalls are empty  
No lovers on the floor  
So I'll sit here with my whiskey  
Drink it till I just can't drink no more

And tonight you know this whole damn town is empty  
And I don't think I can take it anymore  
So I'll sit here with my whiskey  
Drink it till I just can't drink no more

A Late night phone call from the East Coast,  
Said she had enough, She's coming on back home,  
Guess she went out and got crazy for awhile,  
If she leaves right now,  
Maybe she'll make Memphis by the dawn

And tonight all the dancehalls are empty  
No lovers on the floor  
So I'll sit here with my whiskey  
Drink it till I just can't drink no more

And tonight you know this whole damn house is empty  
Tomorrow will be like it was before  
So I'll put away my whiskey  
Guess I just don't need it anymore  
Yeah I'll put away my whiskey  
Guess I just don't need it anymore