

It Ain't Hit Me Yet

Randy Montana

Well, she gave me the kind of goodbye
That one of them, you ain't got a
Snowballs chance in hell
No, would you baby, could you baby,
Come on baby, change your mind
So I hit the ground running like the devil was on my tail

Chorus:

Her leavings like a freight train coming at me fast
And this whiskey's like a shotgun in the
Bottom of my glass
Yeah, one of them's gonna get me,
The heartache or regret
And her being gone or the alcohol, man,
It ain't hit me yet
No, it ain't hit me yet
One more shot might do me in
Unless that bar band plays another lonesome song
The other night when she was mine,
I would've liked a slow dance
Right now you need to turn it up or turn it off

Repeat Chorus

Six feet under or three sheets to the wind
One way or another, I'll be going off the deep-end
Outta my mind, long gone when it all sinks in

Repeat Chorus

No, it ain't hit me yet
It ain't hit me yet, it ain't hit me yet