

# It Didn't Look Like Alcohol

Rebecca Lynn Howard

Didn't look like alcohol to me  
But his hands were shakin' like a willow leaf  
Reaching out for one more drink  
He didn't look like a loser to me

But he was lost behind his tears  
Something bad had to drive him in here  
He don't fit in with this crowd  
Somewhere, sometime he was proud

There's a storm stretched out  
A million miles across his heart  
And a war he's fighting in the dark  
Whatever it is something bigger than him  
Drove him too far down to crawl  
But it didn't look like alcohol

Thought I heard him say somebody's name  
But I pretended like I didn't hear  
I just wished that I could disappear  
He was cracking like a desert of burning shame

Pleading with someone that I couldn't see  
He might as well've been on his knees  
Like a bomb tickin' ready to blow  
He got up in a hurry to go

There's a storm stretched out  
A million miles across his heart  
And a war he's fighting in the dark  
Whatever it is something bigger than him  
Drove him too far and down to crawl  
But it didn't look like alcohol

The girl behind the bar says she guesses he forgot her  
I said, "Don't worry I'll get his tab  
And gave me two of whatever he had"  
And she said, "Water"

Oh whatever it is, something bigger than him  
Drove him too far and down to crawl  
But it didn't look like alcohol  
Didn't look like alcohol to me