

# What That Drink Cost Me

Sara Evans

He drove off in his pickup truck  
To meet his buddies for a few more beers  
I said baby I'll come pick you up  
He never called so I waited here  
Til all my worst fears came true  
And I heard the knock at the door  
Telling me he ain't coming back no more  
Blue lights flashed and I fell to the floor

And I lost a good man  
To a bad habit  
He didn't love the whiskey  
He just had to have it  
If you could put a price tag  
On everything that haunts me  
Than you'd know  
What that drink cost me

Use to be I'd pour it out  
Every drop down the kitchen sink  
So many nights I'd scream and shout  
Even tried to hide his keys  
Oh I tried everything  
To keep him from going down that road  
In my heart just let him go  
But you can't stop a hellbent soul

And I lost a good man  
To a bad habit  
He didn't love the whiskey  
He just had to have it  
If you could put a price tag  
On everything that haunts me  
Then you'd know  
What that drink cost me

I cried a tear for every drop  
That turned a hero into a coward  
And I'd give anything  
For just one happy hour

Cause I lost a good man  
To a bad habit  
He didn't love the whiskey  
He just had to have it  
If you could put price tag  
On everything that haunts me  
Then you'd know  
What that drink cost me  
Yes you'd know  
What that drink cost me

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