

A Six Pack Ago

Steve Wariner

This morning if someone had asked if you're gone
I would've managed a smile and said we're still hanging on
But if they pressed me I could've honestly said I don't know
Oh but that was a phone call and a six pack ago

I knew we were fading but I avoided the truth
And for my fool mistakes I, I had no excuse
I kept telling myself I couldn't break 'neath the load
But that was a goodbye and a six pack ago

Yes I loved you but I lost you now it's all coming down
It's our fate and it's too late to turn things around
I was convinced I could somehow just let it go
But that was a jukebox and a six pack ago

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I was convinced I could somehow just let it go
But that was a fistful of quarters and a six pack ago...