

If I Were A Drinker

Travis Tritt

You only wanted what money could buy
Any trinket that sparkled would catch your green eyes
I should have known better, but I loved you too much
When you spent all my savings, love was not enough

If I were a drinker, I'd be drunk tonight
And if I were a gambler, Lord I'd bet my last dime
You're out with another, you won't be home
But if I were a rich man, you wouldn't be gone

We used to go dancin' on Saturday night
You shined like a diamond underneath those blue lights
You were a fool's gold, oh but I would soon learn
I'd never make you happy on the money I earn

If I were a drinker, I'd be drunk tonight
And if I were a gambler, Lord I'd bet my last dime
You're out with another, you won't be home
But if I were a rich man, you wouldn't be gone

Yes if I were a rich man, you wouldn't be gone