

Whiskey and You

Tim McGraw

There's a bottle on the dresser by your ring
And its empty so right now I don't feel a thing
I'll be hurtin' when I wake up on the floor and I'll be over it by noon
And that's the difference between the whiskey and you
Come tomorrow, I can walk into a store
It ain't a problem, yeah, they'll always sell me more
But your forgiveness is something I can't buy, ain't a thing that I can do
And that's the difference between the whiskey and you
One's a devil and one keeps driving me insane
At times I wonder if they ain't both the same
The one's a liar that helps hide me from my pain
One's a long, hard, bitter truth
And that's the difference between the whiskey and you
I've got a problem but it ain't like what you think
I drink 'cause I'm lonesome and I'm lonesome 'cause I drink
If I don't break down and bring it on myself, it will hit right out of the blue
And that's the difference between the whiskey and you

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