A Big One

Clint Black

Look around any old crowded bar
You'll see a million reason, a million scars
You can hear what the body language has to say
A good libation in celebration, a dedication in desperation
If you wanna know why I'm here, let me count the ways
I only need one good reason to keep on drinkin'
So I'll have one more, I'm not done
Well, I'm toast, I'll toast every little thing around
Until the memories are all gone, I can't think of one thing wrong
With drinkin' and thinkin' of the one good reason I have
And it's a big one
I keep pourin' it in, I don't think it shows
There's a hole in my heart where all the whiskey goes
I try fillin' it up but it just seems to go right through
Drink as I may, no matter what I do
Never seem to need a reason number two
I count it all on one finger it's always pointin' right at you
And let me hear you drinkers
I only need one good reason to keep on drinkin'
So I have one more, I'm not done
I'll be non-stop, bottoms up, callin' for another round
Until the memories are all gone, I can't think of one thing wrong
With drinkin' and thinkin' of the one good reason I have
And it's a big one
Now there's all kinds of reasons, good and bad
There's about twenty-seven that my brother had
I'd a had 'em all rather than the one I have
I wouldn't be here countin' in the aftermath
But I need only one good reason to keep on drinkin'
So I have one more, I'm just drinkin'
And thinkin' of one good reason I have and it's a big one
It's a big one, I'll tell ya, it's a big one
Oh, brother, it's a big one

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