

Thank God She Left The Whiskey

Chris Cagle

This must be my house 'cause the key fit
But it donâ€™t look like it did when I left this morning
There were pictures by sofa that seem to be missing
Guess I better check the bedroom, damn, itâ€™s empty
I guess I should have listened when she said she wasnâ€™t happy

She didnâ€™t even leave a note goodbye
Right now I could crawl in a bottle and die

Thank God she left the whiskey
Iâ€™m gonna need it to get through this
If Iâ€™m gonna make it past her packin' up
And the bottle just might be strong enough to make me believe
That thereâ€™s a chance she might miss me
Thank God she left the whiskey

Well, she must have had it all planned
'Cause thereâ€™s no way she just woke up
And said â€œtodayâ€™s the dayâ€•
She was leaving 'cause a heart takes a long time
To fall to pieces

I never took the time to worry about
How it'd feel without her, but Iâ€™m worrying now

Thank God she left the whiskey
Iâ€™m gonna need it to get through this
If Iâ€™m gonna make it past her packin' up
And the bottle just might be strong enough to make me believe
That thereâ€™s a chance she might miss me
Thank God she left the whiskey

She talked about leaving
I just never thought she would
And now Iâ€™m hurting like I never thought I could

Thank God she left the whiskey
Iâ€™m gonna need it to get through this
If Iâ€™m gonna make it past her packin' up
And the bottle just might be strong enough to make me believe
That thereâ€™s a chance she might miss me

There's a chance she might miss me

Thank God she left the whiskey

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by ASHE UNDERWOOD, JUSTIN WILSON

Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>