## **Cheap Whiskey**

## **Patty Loveless**

He sits all alone in his easy chair
Starin' back on all his lost yesterdays
Long before he encountered the bottle
And the demons that drove her awayIn his hand he is holdin' her photograph
Her image all tear-stained and worn
Tonight he's embracin' reality
And he curses the day he was bornAnd the darkness still echoes her warning
You can't have two loves in your life
Now the things that will haunt him
Till the day that he diesIs the smell of cheap whiskey
And the sound of goodbyeSince the hour she left he's been sober
And each breath that he draws makes him think
Of the love of his life lost forever

When he traded her love for a drinkAnd the darkness still echoes her warning
You can't have two loves in your life
Now the things that will haunt him

Till the day that he diesIs the smell of cheap whiskey

And the sound of goodbyeAnd the darkness still echoes her warning

You can't have two loves in your life

Now the things that will haunt him

Till the day that he diesIs the smell of cheap whiskey

And the sound of goodbye

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