

Thank God She Left the Whiskey

Chris Cagle

This must be my house 'cause the key fit
But it don'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, it's empty
I guess I should have listened when she said she wasn't happy

She didn't even leave a note goodbye
Right now I could crawl in a bottle and die

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

Well, she must have had it all planned
'Cause there's no way she just woke up
And said "today's the day"
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 I'm worrying now

Thank God she left the whiskey
I'm gonna need it to get through this
If I'm gonna make it past her packin' up
And the bottle just might be strong enough to make me believe
That there'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 I'm hurting like I never thought I could

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

There's a chance she might miss me

Thank God she left the whiskey

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