

# A Headache Tomorrow (or a Heartache Tonight)

Mickey Gilley

Well, if the whiskey doesn't get me, I know the memories will

'Cause you left a hole in my heart, that's too deep to fill

But a drink or two, maybe three or four, for a while you're out of sight

It's a headache tomorrow or a heartache tonightThe sun goes down, the blues come around

And the choice is black and white

Low down and lonesome and high as a kite

When you can't win for losing, you know it's just not right

It's a headache tomorrow or a heartache tonightNo matter which one you choose you lose, I know which one

I'll take

When the sun comes up tomorrow, something's gonna ache

If I could take a pill to kill the pain, I know I'm gonna be all right

It's a headache tomorrow or a heartache tonightThe sun goes down, the blues come around

And the choice is black and white

Low down and lonesome and high as a kite

When you can't win for losing, you know it's just not right

It's a headache tomorrow or a heartache tonight

Songwriters

RAINS

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