It Ain't the Whiskey

Gary Allan

I stood there in the middle of the church of the broken people.
Listened to the walking wounded tell their stories.
My turn came I told 'em my name. I said this ain't my first time.
Then a man started talking how the devil and the bottle was ruining my life.
With last night on my breath
I stood up and saidIt ain't the whiskey.
It ain't the cigarettes.
It ain't the stuff I smoke.
It's all these things I can't forget.
It ain't the hard times.
It ain't the all nights.
It ain't that easy,
It ain't the whiskey
That's killin' me.So what do you got for this empty spot inside of me?
The deep dark hole where love used to be.
Before she ripped it out and ran into the arms of someone else.
Y'all sit in this room and you talk like you got some kind of remedy.
Well I hear what you're telling me,
But I've got all the proof I need.It ain't the whiskey.
It ain't the cigarettes.
It ain't the stuff I smoke.
It's all these things I can't forget.
It ain't the hard times.
It ain't the all nights.
Oh it ain't that easy,
'Cause it ain't the whiskey
That's killin' me.I've done everything to drown this hurt inside,
But I can't wash you off of my mind.It ain't the whiskey.
It ain't the cigarettes.
It ain't the stuff I smoke.
It's all these things I can't forget,
It ain't the hard times.
It ain't the all nights.
It ain't that easy,
'Cause it ain't the whiskey
That's killin' me.It ain't the whiskey
That's killin' me.
Ooh

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