

This New Heartache

Vince Gill

Oh here I sit with my first glass of whiskey

Wondering where I went wrong

How I wish she was still right here with me

I long to hear all those old country songs

Like old Hank Williams when he'd sing about lonesome

And Hag about misery and gin

If the jukebox would play Patsy's 'Crazy'

Then I could let this new heartache begin

The band just quit and the lovers are leaving

And the bartender said it's closing time

Oh I wonder if she's having trouble sleeping

And if those songs keep on runnin' through her mind

Like 'Crazy Arms' and 'A-11'

The 'Lovers Blues' we're 'Together Again'

Why baby, why must you and 'I Fall To Pieces'

It's time to let this new heartache begin

Why baby, why must you and 'I Fall To Pieces'

It's time to let this new heartache begin

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