

## Clint Black "A Big One"

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Look around any old crowded bar  
You'll see a million reason, a million scars  
You can hear what the body language has to say  
A good libation in celebration, a dedication in  
desperation  
If you wanna know why I'm here, let me count the ways

I only need one good reason to keep on drinkin'  
So I'll have one more, I'm not done  
Well, I'm toast, I'll toast every little thing around  
Until the memories are all gone, I can't think of one  
thing wrong  
With drinkin' and thinkin' of the one good reason I have  
And it's a big one

I keep pourin' it in, I don't think it shows  
There's a hole in my heart where all the whiskey goes  
I try fillin' it up but it just seems to go right through  
Drink as I may, no matter what I do  
Never seem to need a reason number two  
I count it all on one finger it's always pointin' right at  
you

And let me hear you drinkers

I only need one good reason to keep on drinkin'  
So I have one more, I'm not done  
I'll be non-stop, bottoms up, callin' for another round  
Until the memories are all gone, I can't think of one  
thing wrong  
With drinkin' and thinkin' of the one good reason I have  
And it's a big one

Now there's all kinds of reasons, good and bad  
There's about twenty-seven that my brother had  
I'd a had 'em all rather than the one I have  
I wouldn't be here countin' in the aftermath

But I need only one good reason to keep on drinkin'  
So I have one more, I'm just drinkin'  
And thinkin' of one good reason I have and it's a big  
one

It's a big one, I'll tell ya, it's a big one  
Oh, brother, it's a big one

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