

Chris Cagle

"Pouring Good Whiskey On The Past"

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Well I've been sitting here just thinking
Dealing with my feelings about leaving
Trying to keep from drinking
And every day I pray that I make it through one more
day
Without giving in to the only friend who can take the
pain away
Man believe me it would be easy

Cause I could go there
It wouldn't get me nowhere
Just a shot it all it takes to bring her back
And when the bottle's empty
It will only leave me
Holding on to nothing more than memory and a glass
You see there ain't no future pouring good
whiskey on the past

So what am I doing here
I know it don't make sense
Everybody knows a bar and a broken heart
Are two things that just don't mix
But I can't go home
Oh the thought of being there alone
With a bottle on the shelf
Saying go and help yourself
Man I know I'm not that strong
Man believe me, cause it would be easy

Well I could go there
But it wouldn't get me nowhere
Just a shot is all it takes to bring her back
And when the bottle's empty
It will only leave me
Holding on to nothing more than memory and a glass
See there ain't no future pouring good
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