

## Pat Boone

### "Whiskey"

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By Pat Green

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Momma cried when you left me, Know she's always  
loved you so, She said hey fool what the hell did you do  
I said now mom I swear to God I just don't know, Picture  
book sittin on the table, Memories were stacked up  
through the years, But tonight their ain't no pictures on  
them pages, 'cause your kinda gone And you're never  
coming back home again

CHORUS

And tonight all the dancehalls are empty  
No lovers on the floor  
So I'll sit here with my whiskey  
Drink it till I just can't drink no more

And I don't know why you had to leave me, All I really  
know is that you are gone, long gone, And everywhere I  
go I just feel lonely, You're the only life I've ever known,  
And I guess you heard the highway calling, Because  
you packed up your things and headed for the coast, I  
had to fight the urge to follow, I guess some time away  
from me is all you've ever really needed most

CHORUS

And tonight you know this whole damn town is empty  
And I don't think I can take it anymore  
So I'll sit here with my whiskey  
Drink it till I just can't drink no more

A Late night phone call from the East Coast, Said she  
had enough, She's coming on back home, Guess she  
went out and got crazy for awhile, If she leaves right  
now, Maybe she'll make Memphis by the dawn

CHORUS

And tonight you know this whole damn house is empty

Tomorrow will be like it was before  
So I'll put away my whiskey  
Guess I just don't need it anymore  
Yeah I'll put away my whiskey  
Guess I just don't need it anymore

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