

Liquid Heartache

Joe Diffie

I feel like a fool starin at the fool
Looking in the mirror at me
And it looks like I traded
A little bit of fun
For a whole lot of misery
And it feels like I ought
To be down on my knees
'stead of sittin here alone
But it's hard as hell to
Beg for forgiveness
When there ain't nobody home

I'm inside, outside, upside down
Since my baby said goodbye
I ought to be able to walk on water
From all these tears I've cried
I'm jukebox crazy,
Swingin door lonely
And barstool bound
So pour another shot
Of liquid heartache
And light up another burn me down

Well how could I know
When she slammed the door
It would cost me everything
She took my heart and
She took my soul
She even took my telephone ring
But I've got all my
Broken barroom buddies
But they ain't much company
So keep the pain killer comin
Till I run out of money
Then I get to hurt for free

I'm inside, outside, upside down
Since my baby said goodbye
I ought to be able to walk on water
From all these tears I've cried
I'm jukebox crazy,
Swingin door lonely
And barstool bound
So pour another shot
Of liquid heartache
And light up another burn me down

Yeah, I said pour another shot
Of liquid heartache
And light up another burn me down