

## A Six Pack Ago

Steve Wariner

This morning if someone had asked if you're gone  
I would've managed a smile and said we're still hanging on  
But if they pressed me I could've honestly said I don't know  
Oh but that was a phone call and a six pack ago

I knew we were fading but I avoided the truth  
And for my fool mistakes I, I had no excuse  
I kept telling myself I couldn't break 'neath the load  
But that was a goodbye and a six pack ago

Yes I loved you but I lost you now it's all coming down  
It's our fate and it's too late to turn things around  
I was convinced I could somehow just let it go  
But that was a jukebox and a six pack ago

Yes I loved you but I lost you now it's all coming down  
It's our fate and it's too late to turn things around  
I was convinced I could somehow just let it go  
But that was a jukebox and a six pack ago

I was convinced I could somehow just let it go  
But that was a fistful of quarters and a six pack ago...