

What That Drink Cost Me

Sara Evans

He drove off in his pickup truck
To meet his buddies for a few more beers
I said baby I'll come pick you up
He never called so I waited here
Til all my worst fears came true
And I heard the knock at the door
Telling me he ain't coming back no more
Blue lights flashed and I fell to the floor
And I lost a good man
To a bad habit
He didn't love the whiskey
He just had to have it
If you could put a price tag
On everything that haunts me
Than you'd know
What that drink cost me
Use to be I'd pour it out
Every drop down the kitchen sink
So many nights I'd scream and shout
Even tried to hide his keys
Oh I tried everything
To keep him from going down that road
In my heart just let him go
But you can't stop a hellbent soul
And I lost a good man
To a bad habit
He didn't love the whiskey
He just had to have it
If you could put a price tag
On everything that haunts me
Then you'd know
What that drink cost me
I cried a tear for every drop
That turned a hero into a coward
And I'd give anything
For just one happy hour
Cause I lost a good man
To a bad habit
He didn't love the whiskey
He just had to have it
If you could put price tag
On everything that haunts me
Then you'd know
What that drink cost me
Yes you'd know

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