

# Mickey Gilley, A Heartache Tonight

Well, if the whiskey doesnt get me, I know the memories will  
Cause you left a hole in my heart, too deep to fill  
But a drink or two, maybe three or four, for a while youre out of sight  
Its a headache tomorrow, or a heartache tonight

The sun goes down, the blues come around and the choice is black and white  
Low down and lonesome, high as a kite  
When you cant win for losing, you know its just not right  
Its a headache tomorrow, or a heartache tonight

No matter which one you choose you lose, but I know which one Ill take  
When the sun comes up tomorrow, somethings gonna ache  
If I could take a pill to kill the pain, I know Id bee all right  
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