

# Rebecca Lynn Howard, Didn't Look Like Alchol

Didn't look like alchol to me  
But his hands were shaking like a willow leaf  
reaching out for one more drink  
didn't look like a loser to me  
but he was lost behind his tears  
Something bad had to drive him in here  
he don't fit in with this crowd  
Somewhere sometime he was proud

**\*Chorus\***

Theres a storm stretched out  
a million miles across his heart  
and a war he's fighting in the dark  
whatever it is  
something bigger than him  
brought him too far down to crawl  
but it didn't look like alcohol  
Thought i heard him say somebody's name  
but i pretended like i didn't hear  
i just wished that i could disappear  
he was cracking  
like a desert of burning shame  
pleading with someone i couldn't see  
might as well of been on his knees  
like a rocket ready to burn  
he got up in a hurry to go

**Repeat Chorus**

The girl behind the bar says she guesses he forgot her  
i said don't worry i'll get his tab  
and give me two of whatever he had  
and she said :"water?"  
Oh whatever it is something bigger than him brought him too far down to crawl  
but it didn't look like alcohol  
oooohhh  
Didn't look like alcohol to me  
oooohhh yeah