

# Travis Tritt, A Hundred Years From Now

When you left I nearly lost my mind.  
And I tried to drown my sorrows,  
Every night, in warm red wine.  
My old heart broke to pieces,  
But i'll get by somehow.  
Cause I won't care,  
Lord a hundred years from now.

Chorus:  
From the top of this old world.  
To the bottom of the glass.  
I've thrown away my future,  
By drowning out the past.  
When you walked out the door,  
Girl, you broke every vow.  
But I won't care, a hundred years from now.

Tonight i&quot;m hurtin',  
In an old familiar way.  
Oh, and i've got lots of reasons,  
Why I come here every day.  
Lord I'm tired, unloved and lonesome.  
That's how old Travis feels right now,  
But I won't care, a hundred years from now.

Repeat chorus:

Lord I won't care, a hundred years from now.