

Travis Tritt, Small Doses

You'd think after forty long days and nights
I'd finally get use to the rain
But until that storm passes out of my mind
The only thing I know to take for the pain is

Chorus 1

Small small doses
A sip at a time
A little whiskey and water
I'll sit here all night
Some live with heartache
But im killing mine
With small small doses
A sip at a time

My doctor said, "son ain't a thing i can do
To help you get on with your life"
So til' I find a way to forget about you
Me and your memory will have a big time

Chorus

With small small doses
A sip at a time
A little Jim Beam and water
I'll sit here all night
Some live with heartache
But im killin' mine
With small small doeses
A sip at a time

With small small doses
A sip at a time