

# Clint Black, Killin' Time

You were the first thing that I thought of  
When I thought I drank you off my mind  
When I get lost in the liquor  
You're the only one I find  
And if I did the things I oughta  
You still would not be mine

So I'll keep a tight grip on the bottle  
Gettin' loose and killin' time  
This killin' time is killin' me  
Drinking myself blind thinkin' I won't see  
That if I cross that line and they bury me  
I just might find I'll be killin' time for eternity

I don't know nothin' 'bout tomorrow  
I've been lost in yesterday  
I've spent all my life just dying For a love that passed away  
And if there's an end to all my sorrow  
And this is the only price I'll pay I'll be a happy man when I go  
And I can't wait another day

Repeat chorus