

Earl Thomas Conley, You Must Not Be Drinking Enough

I can see that you haven't recovered from the girl who let you down
You'd say one is left of you so pour another go round
You keep telling yourself she means nothing
Maybe you should call her bluff
You don't really believe it, you must not be drinking enough

Oh the perfume she wore you can buy now and the five and dime
But on some other woman it don't smell the same in your mind
You keep telling yourself you can take it
Telling yourself that you're tough
But you still want to hold her you must not be drinking enough

You're not drinking enough to wash away old memories
And there ain't enough whiskey in Texas to keep you from begging please, please, please
She passed on your passion, stepped on your pride, turns out you ain't quite so tough
Cause you still want to hold her, you must not be drinking enough

Aye aye aye aye
Ask yourself why

You still want to hold her, you must not be drinking enough

Aye aye aye aye
Aye aye aye aye

Oh you still want to hold her, you must not be drinking enough

Boy you still want to hold her, you must not be drinking enough