

For The Pain

Written and Composed By: Anthony Holloway

Verse

Small decisions, bad decisions
Shot by shot, no supervision
Textin' words I shouldn't send
Guess I'll never make amends
Tried to leave your ghost behind
But it's burned into my mind

Pre-Chorus

I'm leanin' on this worn-out bar
Tryin' to hide how gone we are
One more taste to ease the ache
One more shot I shouldn't take

Chorus

Every time I try to let you go
The bottle tells me what I know
That heartache loves to call my name
I lit the match, I fed the flame
Shootin' top-shelf, feelin' the same
I'm blamin' the tequila for the pain

Verse

Swore tonight I'd stick to water
Draw the line, but it's gettin' harder
Seein' names carved in the wood
Wishing I still felt that good
Ain't searchin' for your face tonight
Just prayin' I can clear my mind

Pre-Chorus

I tell myself I'm gettin' by
But that salt and lime just tell a lie
One more sip to ease the ache
One more shot I shouldn't take

Chorus

Every memory cuts me true
And every pour still bleeds of you
This cheap escape's all I've got
Holdin' tight to what I'm not
I hear the truth, it calls my name
I'm blamin' the tequila for the pain

Bridge

If heartbreak came with a receipt
I'd still be payin' every week
The cost is mine, the price ain't cheap
Some scars just dig too deep
'Cause every time I start to break
It's one more shot I have to take

Chorus

The morning light don't hide the truth
I'm still the fool who's missin' you
That heartache whispers just the same
I sparked the fire, I fed the flame
Shootin' top-shelf, nothin's changed
I'm blamin' the tequila for the pain

Outro

Yeah... just the tequila...
For the pain.