

HEAVEN WAS A DRINK OF WINE

That psycho, that psychologist
Asked me about my drinking ways
Every question that he asked me
All related back on to my childhood days

But if the truth was known
I never took the drinking long, long as she was mine
But when she left me I went to hell
Heaven was a drink of wine
That good doctor said, "Look at all
These ink spots and tell me what you see
Could I help it if they all look like
Big ol' broken hearts to me?"
Ah, my friends in Cane'll tell you
Ol' Haggard ain't a drinking kind
But when she left me I went to hell
And heaven was a drink of wine
Get back, get back
Get on back and leave me alone
Can't you see that you can't help
A man that's just for gone
Hey, good doctor, I've got something
You can't find in my mind
When she left me I went to hell
Heaven was a drink of wine
Hey, good doctor
Heaven was a drink of wine