

**"The Gospel According To Whiskey"**  
**Maxine Wallace**  
**Canada**

I don't miss your smile in the morning  
Don't miss your touch in the night  
I don't care what people are saying  
It's not what it looks like  
If you hear I've been out drinking  
Maybe shed a tear or two  
Don't jump to the wrong conclusion  
It's got nothing to do with you

**CHORUS**

I was over you before  
You finished saying goodbye  
If it didn't ever hurt at all  
How could it make me cry  
So no, you're not the reason  
I'm still here at closing time  
It don't matter you never miss me  
That's the gospel according to whiskey  
That's the gospel according to whiskey

I don't look at our old pictures  
Don't play our favorite songs  
Don't get lost in all the memories  
I hardly notice that you're gone  
If you hear I'm living faster  
Doing things I might regret  
Don't think I'm running from the past  
From love I can't forget

**CHORUS**

'Cause I was over you before  
You finished saying goodbye  
If it didn't ever hurt at all  
How could it make me cry  
So no, you're not the reason  
I'm still here at closing time  
It don't matter you never miss me  
That's the gospel according to whiskey  
That's the gospel according to whiskey

#### BRIDGE

I've come to learn  
To love the burn  
It's so easy going down  
To lose control  
Over your soul  
So peaceful being drowned  
In the gospel of whiskey

#### CHORUS

I was over you before  
You finished saying goodbye  
If it didn't ever hurt at all  
How could it make me cry  
So no, you're not the reason  
I'm still here at closing time  
It don't matter you never miss me  
That's the gospel according to whiskey  
That's the gospel according to whiskey  
Yeah, that's the gospel according to whiskey