I'll Have To Kill The Pain

Jerrod Niemann

I sat at home alone Waited by the phone No matter how hard I tried I couldn't get on with my life I tried medication, meditation I've still gone insane If I can't live without her I'll have to kill the pain

Hey, bartender, make it, shake it, take it Won't you pass it down 'Til I can't remember What I came to forget about Aw, pick any mixer, fire up the blender And freeze my brain If I can't live without her I'll have to kill the pain

When I take a sip I take a little trip It changes my point of view And my whole latitude And my destination is smooth sail in' Then a hurricane If I can't live without her, I'll have to kill the pain

Aw, kill it now

If I can't live without her I'll have to kill the pain