

# Alan Jackson, Hole In The Wall

There's a hole in the wall  
Where a nail used to be  
A nail that held a picture of  
The one that once held me

Now that wall's tellin' me  
What I don't wanna hear  
I'm tired of the word "fool";  
Ringin' in my ears

Oh I guess a saner man  
Would simply paint it  
But I'm not sane and after all  
It's my wall, ain't it  
I've got this hammer in my hand  
And when I'm through  
There'll be a hole in that wall  
Big enough to drive a truck through

When you lose the greatest love  
You've ever had  
A little hole in the wall  
Is enough to drive you mad

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Would simply paint it  
But I'm not sane and after all  
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And when I'm through  
There'll be a hole in that wall  
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