

Bottle of Tears

Robert Mabe, BMI

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VERSE

Money and time on this cheap rum and wine
Got nothin' to say for it; nothin' to show
Trusted those dreams in a fog now it seems
Lost the road we were takin' so now I must go

CHORUS

And it was a good run, but you're not the last one
You'll still take that hard road like you did all those years
And I'll make my own way comin' n from the rain
While you lay there on the ground with your bottle of tears

VERSE

It just wasn't true; no one wants to play the fool
And the lies they just ripped me 'till I didn't want to stay
With a warm summer wind, I gave up and you gave in
Now I'm stuck with this memory until my last day

Repeat Chorus

