

Bottle

Robert Mabe, BMI

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VERSE

I knew I'd feel better, but I did it anyway
Should've known better, it's just easier this way
And I try to make things right, but it gets harder every day
Should've know better, but I did it anyway
I used to live so easy when I was twenty-three
Then I found that bottle, and it just won't let me be

CHORUS

And I try to make things right, but it gets harder everyday
Should've known better, but I did it anyway

VERSE

Now I'm stuck out here on 8th Street; ain't got no friends to call
Nights like this I feel like I ain't got no friends at all.
The folks inside are talking 'bout their plans and what they think
I'll go back in, take my seat, and have another drink

Repeat Chorus

