

Holding A Glass

John Burns, BMI
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VERSE

He holds his glass the way he used to hold her
And remembers the night, the night that he told her
That he'd made a mistake, he'd gone too far
She just slammed the door and left in the car

CHORUS

So pass him the bottle and fill up his glass
There's a hole in his soul and it's filled with the past
And the clock runs away with the time on the shelf
It'll leave you here lonely with a drink and yourself

VERSE

The hurt in her eyes, it burnt clear through
The silence in her ways said they were through
You can kill yourself slowly regret'n the past
It'll leave you here lonely holdn' a glass

Repeat Chorus

VERSE

He goes home at night but there ain't nothin' there
Just a sent of a woman who no longer cares
He climbs the stairs dragin' the past
Lays in the dark holding his glass

Repeat Chorus

