

Put The Bottle Down

Casey Donahew Band

I don't remember a smile
No kind words were spoke
Just an ashtray full of sin
Shattered glass from a bottle broke

Too young to know this pain
But there's nowhere to hide
I probably could've run
But I stood by my momma's side

When he p
ut the bottle down
There was silence in the air
You could see his eyes turn black
He drank the devil's blood I swear

This prison was our home
There were no angels to be found
And I would pray to God
For him to put the bottle down

When you're young you don't know heck
But it don't take long to learn
He was supposed to keep us safe
We got tortured in return

And I still wear these scars
And time can't heal
And your apology
It won't change the way I feel

When he put the bottle down
There was silence in the air
You could see his eyes turn black
He drank the devil's blood I swear

And this prison was our home
There were no angels to be found
And I would pray to God
For him to put the bottle down

The whiskey finally took his life
Stole his kids and his wife
He crossed over in his sleep
And there was no one there to weep

I had to put a bottle down
Convince myself to say goodbye
"In loving memory you'll be missed"
I curse this stone carved with a lie

And his prison's now your home
Fallen angels all around
At least I don't have to pray
For him to put the bottle down