

# Half Empty Shotgun

Kyle Park

I rode up into town with a half empty bottle  
I threw it on the ground, that damn warm whiskey  
I mounted off my mare with a half empty shotgun  
But I don't seem to care, I'm gettin' more tonight

I walk through the swingin' doors with my head down  
They all saw me keepin' eyes with the floor  
I walked up to the bar with a dead cold feeling  
I'd made it this far, I was gettin' more tonight

## CHORUS

Still holding my half empty shotgun  
Still hoping for a time to use it right  
Keep on looking for the right kind of victim  
How this whiskey is the death of the night

I grabbed the man by his own blue collar  
Said "In my hand, there should be a drink"  
I knocked away the glass and only took the bottle  
And rode away again, I'm gettin' more tonight

## CHORUS

I'd just got out of town, surrounded by a clear night  
I thought I could try and catch up with the sun  
All I found was my feet falling all the way  
To the ground by myself there I lay

I didn't move but the world wouldn't stop turning  
The sky seemed blue, but it was only my emotions  
I tried so hard to be so cool  
With a half empty bottle, or is it half full

I rode back to town with a hand full of leather  
I jumped to the ground when I reached the world  
Took out my half empty shotgun and pulled the  
Trigger that made my life unwind  
I guess I got mine tonight