Up Comes The Bottle (down Goes The Man)

Conway Twitty

Up comes the bottle and down goes the man
I can't help him but I can understand
When up comes the bottle
And down, down, down goes the man

You may find him anywhere
There's heartache and despair
With loneliness so heavy
You can feel it in the air

And the only thing that matters
Is the drink in his hand
Then up comes the bottle
And down, down, down goes the man

You can read between the lines
Of his withered face
See defeat in his eyes
That keeps searching every place

Just when he tells you he can quit
You see the tremble in his hands
Then up comes the bottle
And down, down, down goes the man

Up comes the bottle
And down goes the man
There's just one thing can stop him
The love of my woman is all that can

For he loves her you see but she left him for me
I can't help him but I can understand
When up comes the bottle
And down, down, down goes the man