

Lost

David Allan Coe

She's just a tear I used to cry
Long before we said good bye
Now she's just a lady that I used to know
When the bottle took her place
She was a mirror I had to face
And a dream I dared to dream some time ago

I lost her eyes to a whole bunch of pena coladas
After a few margaritas I took all the blame
For drinking Manhattans at tree in the morning I lost her
Between the vodka and gin and the beer and champagne

I lost her lips late one night on a strawberry daiquiri
Jack Daniels, whiskey and rum couldn't help me that time
I lost her arms and her hands to a glass of tequila
I lost her heart and her soul to a bottle of wine

I lost a bet that our love would last forever
Sloe gin and tonic was making my heart hard to find
With two bloody mary's I ran out of vodka this morning
Losing my chances of drinking her off of my mind