

## This Bottle

David Allan Coe

Last week he spent  
His whole pay check on whiskey  
I know Friday night he'll do it all again  
Oh he'll drink till he falls down  
Then he'll order one more round  
And then go home with that bottle in his hand

And the only thing I can hold on to  
Is this bottle in my hand  
I know I'll never have to share it  
With any other man  
I'm so glad you introduced us  
And I'll do the best I can  
To be faithful to this bottle in my hand

She told George that changing diapers  
Could sure become a drag  
And to clean the house and cook for him  
Was not her kind of bag  
She said he needed someone  
Who would love and understand  
Then she left him with that bottle in his hand

And the only thing I can count on now  
Is this bottle in my hand  
I know I'll never have to share it  
Oh with any other man  
And I'm so glad you introduced us  
Oh I'll do the best I can  
To be faithful to this bottle in my hand  
Yes we'll be faithful to this bottle in our hand