

Bottle to the Bottom

Dierks Bentley

You ask me if I'm happy now
That's good as any joke I've heard
It seems since I've seen you last
I done forget the meaning of the words
If happiness is empty rooms
And drinkin' in the afternoon
Well I guess I'm as happy as a clam
But if it's got a thing to do
With smilin' or forgettin' you
Well I don't guess that I could say I am

Did you ever see a down and outer waking up alone
Without a blanket on to keep him from the dew
When the water from the weeds had soaked the papers
He'd been puttin' in his shoes to keep the ground from comin' t
hough
And his future feels as empty as the pockets in his pants
Because he's never seen a single dream come true
That's the way that I've been feelin' since the day I started f
alling
From the bottle to the bottom stool by stool
Learnin' hard to live with losin' you

You wonder if I'm better off
With freedom now to do the things I choose
Well all my times my own and
I've got nothin' left but sleepin' time to lose
There's no one here to carry on
If I stay out the whole night long
Or give a tinkers damn if I don't call
I'm livin' like I wanted to
And doin' things I wanna do
And nothin' means a thing to me at all

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