The Bottle Let Me Down

Emmylou Harris

Each night I leave the barroom when it's over Not feeling any pain at closing time But tonight you memory found me much to sober Couldn't drink enough to keep you off my mind

Tonight the bottle let down And let you memory come around The one true friend I thought I'd found Tonight the bottle let down

I've always had a bottle I could turn to And lately I've been turning everyday But the wind don't take effect the way it used to And I'm hurting in an old familiar way

Tonight the bottle let down And let you memory come around The one true friend I thought I'd found Tonight the bottle let down