

## A Bottle A Day

Fiddler's Green

At the end of the night, by the light of the day  
Let's raise our glass to the sky!  
A bottle a day keeps the doctor away  
Let's raise our glass, drink your problems away

Come on my friend, leave everything outside  
Take a seat at the cracker-barrel  
Your day's been quite hard, your live torn apart  
But now it's time to let it all hang out

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Let's make a stand, let's go all the way  
Let's paint the town red, change the world for one night  
We're just a small part in a game with bad cards  
It's all in your hands so let's go out and play

Come on my friend, take a walk on the wild side  
The dead are all sleeping, but we're still alive  
To burn it all down, to leave with the crown  
The city lies sleeping as we walk away

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We don't care, 'cause we're losing day by day  
We don't care, 'cause we're the lost ones anyway  
I know that these times are hard  
Hard times can tear your life apart  
Just keep moving, don't rund away!

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