

The Bottle Let Me Down

Hank Williams III

Tonight the bottle let me down,
And left your memory come around;
The one true friend I thought I'd found,
Tonight the bottle let me down.

Each night I leave the bar room when it's over,
Not feeling any pain at closing time;
But tonight your memory found me much too sober,
I couldn't drink enough to keep you off my mind.

Tonight the bottle let me down,
And left your memory come around;
The one true friend I thought I'd found,
Tonight the bottle let me down.

I've always had a bottle I could turn to,
And lately I've been turnin' every day;
But the wine don't take effect the way it used to,
And I'm hurtin' in an old familiar ways.

Tonight the bottle let me down,
And left your memory come around;
The one true friend I thought I'd found,
Tonight the bottle let me down.

Tonight the bottle let me down...