

Same Day Different Bottle

Lauren Alaina

Oh Jim Beam, makes you mean
A couple shots and you'll be ready for a fight
When I look into, those bourbon eyes
I see a man that I don't recognize
I wish you would, be a little bit stronger
And I wish I could, turn that whiskey into water

It's the same day, different bottle
Every night I pray you'll pour it down the drain
Yeah I know, the truth is hard to swallow
But you can't keep going on and on and on this way
Same day, different bottle

I've watched you try to drown the past
But those demons just keep draggin' you back
In my heart there's still no doubt
Someday you'll hit your knees, you'll finally bottom out
I want so bad, to help you stop the bleeding
But you get so mad when I ask you what you're needing

And it's the same day, different bottle
Every night I pray you'll pour it down the drain
Yeah I know, the truth is hard to swallow
But you can't keep going on and on and on this way
Same day, different bottle, oh

Yeah

Same day, different bottle
It's just a temporary numbing of the pain
Yeah, I know, the truth is hard to swallow
But you can't keep going on and on and on this way
We can't keep hurting on and on and on this way
Same day, different Bottle
Ooh, ooh, ooh