

# The Bottle

Pat Green

Now, women and whiskey  
Well, they ain't the answer  
Lord I just know that this here is true  
But the way that I'm feeling  
I just might be thinking  
Lord tonight they just might have to do

I've spent a lot of long  
And lonely nights in honky town taverns  
Two fisted drinking  
And fighting back against the wall  
And I know it's a problem, a no win situation  
But I can't seem to resist that old whiskey call

And son pour me a drink  
Why don't you give me the bottle  
Set me down in a corner  
Until we're two sheets gone

And don't tell me no stories  
About a good hearted woman  
I wanna hear "Your Cheatin' Heart"  
And cry all night long

Me and my Billy Bob's drinkin' buddies  
We've got alot in common  
We all wish we could take time  
And just turn it around

That take us back to the good old days  
Hard work and the cowboy ways  
Take us to a swingin' door saloon  
This what I'm gonna say  
This what I'm gonna say

Hey Miss pour me a drink  
Why don't you give me the bottle  
Set me down in a corner  
Until we're two sheets gone

And don't tell me no stories  
About a good hearted woman  
I wanna hear "Your Cheatin' Heart"  
And cry all night long

Hey, why don't ya pour me a drink  
Oh man just give me the bottle  
Set me down in a corner  
Until we're two sheets gone

And don't tell me no stories  
About a good hearted woman  
I wanna hear "Your Cheatin' Heart"  
And cry all night long