

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