

I Hold The Bottle, You Hold The Wheel

Reckless Kelly

Butchered by Whiskey Jack.

When she left I thought, I wouldn't even miss her,
Lets get down the road before I tear my mind up-
I'll hold the bottle, no, you hold the wheel,

You hold the bottle I'll hold that wheel if you won't even drive,
We'll be doing okay, at least we'll stay alive,
Oh I hope that she still needs my lovin' oh what a deal,
I'll hold the bottle, no you hold the wheel.

We played the town's all those pretty girls
And ol' Willy he knows just how I feel.
Lets get down the road before we fall to pieces
I hold the bottle, no; you hold the wheel

Solo

end