

Empty Glass

Stoney LaRue

With an empty glass
And a last cigarette
It's closin' time
And I'm drunk again
But somehow I'll make it home
I'll cry myself to sleep
Ya that's the way the day ends, every night for me

Every night I'm in some bar,
I'm throwin' whiskey on a heart that's on fire
Forgettin' you ain't no easy thing
And each night for me ends up the same

With an empty glass
And a last cigarette
It's closing time
And I'm drunk again
But somehow I'll make it home
I'll cry myself to sleep
Ya that's the way the day ends, every night for me

Every night, I'm in this bar
I'm throwin' whiskey on a heart that's on fire
Forgettin' you ain't no easy thing
And each night for me ends up the same

With an empty glass
And a last cigarette
It's closin' time
And I'm drunk again
But somehow I'll make it home,
I'll cry myself to sleep
But that's the way the day ends every night for me
Eh that's the way the day ends, every night for me