

Bottle O' Tears

The Georgia Satellites

I had an ocean of promises
that never came true
I had a mountain of hope baby
sailed right off into the blue
thought I had everything I want
but then the truth comes clear

All I got left is this one bottle of tears
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Now come drink one with me honey
yeah one for old times sake
the taste ought to be familiar by now
no there ain't no mistake
grab a glass pour it slow
drinkin' a toast to the long lost years

It's always been here waitin'
down at the end of the line
white table cloth two empty glasses
filled with tears and a bottle of wine

Now it's gettin late so let's drink up
here's to me and here's to you
and here's to hope, love, faith, and dreams
and all the things that we never could do
don't wait 'round on no miracle
ain't nothin' close to a miracle here
just lonely, lonely nothin'
nothin' but this bottle of tears
nothin' but this bottle of tears
nothin' but this bottle of tears