

Real Mean Bottle

Vince Gill

No man ever sounded so lonesome
No man ever made you feel such pain
Lord, it must have been a real mean bottle
That made you sing that way

The stories you told about prison
About a young man gone astray
Lord, it must have been a real mean bottle
That made you write the songs that way

A real mean bottle poured straight from the devil
It's a miracle you're standin' here today
A real mean bottle made you such a rebel
Must've been a real mean bottle made you sing that way

You spent most all your life with strangers
With a ramblin' fever in your veins
Hag, it must have been a real mean bottle
That made you play the blues that way

A real mean bottle poured straight from the devil
It's a miracle you're standin' here today
A real mean bottle made you such a rebel
It must've been a real mean bottle made you sing that way

A real mean bottle poured straight from the devil
It must've been a real mean bottle made you sing that way