

Time Between Bottles Of Wine

Waylon Jennings

With iron in my brain I'd laid down to rest not caryin' if I live or die
Woke up a freezin' with rain pourin' down so hard I can open my eyes
I been chased from the yard with dogs at my heels searchin' for shelter at times
But there's nothing so hard for a man on the bum as the time between bottles of wine
The time between bottles of wine

Beggin' for pennies just one sweet taste of the nectar that kills the man's soul
Sweet piece of mind excuses my pride just somethin' that keeps out the cold
It's too late for me to start living again the good life is too far behind
I never remember the things that I've had till the time between bottles of wine
The time between bottles of wine

If mama could see me she wouldn't believe I even resemble her son
She would throw her life to make me a man and she's proud the child that she's done
What one love created another destroy the story is older than time
The tale of a man who just can't stand the time between bottles of wine
The time between bottles of wine the time between bottles of wine
The time between bottles of wine