You think that you have found a way to ease your troubled mind You fill a glass, then drink it down and fill it one more time Well, the wine will flow and the pain will go but the spell will never last

You'll never find the answer in the bottom of the glass You'll never find the answer in the bottom of the glass Well, the bottom of the glass is just as empty as your life You know it holds no secret way to help you in your strife But for a while you're in another world and you wake up in the past

You'll never find the answer in the bottom of the glass You'll never find the answer in the bottom of the glass ...glass

That bottle there is not your friend when it's gone it leaves y ou cold

The strength it gives you slips away for it's something you can 't hold

Your hands will shanke and then you'll take another from the flask

But you'll never find the answer in the bottom of the glass You'll never find the answer in the bottom of the glass You'll never find the answer in the bottom of the glass You'll never find the answer in the bottom of the glass