Del Reeves, Bottle Let Me Down

Each night I leave the barroom when it's over Not feeling any pain at closin' time But tonight your mem'ry found me much too sober Couldn't drink enough to keep you off my mind

Tonight the bottle let me down and let your mem'ry come around The one true friend I thought I'd found tonight the bottle let me down [steel - guitar] I've always had a bottle I could turn to And lately I've been turning every day But the wine don't take effect the way it used to And I'm hurtin' in an old familiar way

Tonight the bottle let me down...

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