

# Dolorean, What One Bottle Can Do

I drink one bottle of wine each night,  
To help me get over you.  
And I've grown quite fond of what,  
One bottle can do.

Puts me to sleep,  
Without a dream.  
Without a thought,  
Of anything.  
And when I wake,  
Day's halfway done.  
It's time to start,  
Another one.

So, I drink one bottle of wine each night,  
To help me get over you.  
And I've grown quite fond of what,  
One bottle can do.

And I go beyond,  
Where the tears come.  
Way past the edge.  
Just pick up the phone.  
My mind's a blank.  
It's better off that way.  
Whatever it takes,  
To feel okay.

So, I drink one bottle of wine each night,  
To help me get over you.  
And I've grown quite fond of what,  
One bottle can do.

And I've grown quite fond of what,  
One bottle can do.