

Jim Reeves, Bottle, Take Effect

Well, I'm sittin' here, a glass so near
Filled with my one concern
Oh bottle, you've done lead me to
The point of no return.
You took away my happy days
My life's a total wreck
You took the only things I love
So bottle, take effect.

Take effect and take away
These blues that drive me wild
Take effect, make me forget
These troubles for a while
Then just lead me to
Those lights of blue
On the corner of regret
In some bar room
I'll lose my gloom
So bottle, take effect.

--- Instrumental ---

You've took away my fortune
While I drank away my pride
Humiliation's my misfortune
And there's no place left to hide
The best place is the gutter
There I won't need respect
'Cause when in Rome
You'll do as the Romans do
Oh bottle, take effect.

Take effect, and take away
All these blues that drive me wild
Please take effect, make me forget
My troubles for a while
Then just lead me to
All those lights of blue
On the corner of regret
In some bar room
I'll lose my gloom
Oh bottle, take effect...