

# Ben Folds Five, Tonight The Bottle Let Me Down

Tonight the bottle let me down  
It let your memory come around  
The one true friend I thought I'd found  
Tonight the bottle let me down

I've always had a bottle I could turn to  
And lately I've been turnin' every day  
But the wine don't take effect the way it used to  
And I'm hurtin' in old familiar ways

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It let your memory come around

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Each night I leave the bar room when it's over  
Not feeling any pain at closing time  
But tonight your memory found me much too sober  
I can't drink enough to keep you off my mind

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