

Blaine Larsen, Lips Of A Bottle

(feat. Gretchen Wilson)

I'm all right now, I've got a new place to live
A one room apartment out on West 35th
No, I don't miss her and I've finally moved on
And I've found a companion that won't do me wrong

Oh, the lips of a bottle, don't have to say "I love you"
Don't have to whisper my name the tender way she used to
Oh, I've got a new love to fill my emptiness
But from the lips of a bottle I'll steal one more kiss

I don't care if the label reads whisky or wine
Here at my bedside well, it eases my mind
They're just stolen moments this habit I'm on
Heaven forgive me, I can't leave it alone

Cause the lips of a bottle, don't have to say "I love you";
Don't have to whisper my name the tender way he used to
Hey, I've got a new love to fill my emptiness
So from the lips of a bottle I'll steal one more kiss
From the lips of a bottle I'll steal one more kiss