

# Bob Seger, Real Mean Bottle

No man ever sounded so lonesome  
No man ever made you feel such pain  
Lord, it must have been a real mean bottle  
That made you sing that way.

The stories you told about prison  
About a young man gone astray  
Lord, it must have been a real mean bottle  
That made you write the songs that way.

Chorus:  
A real mean bottle  
Poured straight from the devil  
It's a miracle you're standin' here today  
A real mean bottle  
Made you such a rebel  
It must have been a real mean bottle  
Made you sing that way.

You spent most all your life with strangers  
With a ramblin' fever in your veins  
Hag, it must have been a real mean bottle  
That made you play the blues that way.

Chorus:  
A real mean bottle  
Poured straight from the devil  
It's a miracle you're standin' here today  
A real mean bottle  
Made you such a rebel  
It must have been a real mean bottle  
Made you sing that way.

A real mean bottle  
Poured straight from the devil  
It must have been a real mean bottle  
Made you sing that way...