Bobby Bare, Drinkin' From The Bottle (Singin' Fro

Drinkin' from the bottle and singin' from the heart Cryin' blues in motel rooms Lord the hard times weren't that hard And some fell in and some fell out and some just fell apart Drinkin' from the bottle and singin' from the heart

Harlan sang us Heartaches By The Number one more time Johnny tell us how that woman helped you walk the line Willie sing us Hello walls cause we all know our flaws We've been drinkin' from the bottle and singin' from the heart That blonde there sittin' on the floor my sad song made her cry I think she caught my zipper bout the time I caught her eye Well she can take my body home but who's gonna drive the car We've been drinkin' from the bottle and singin' from the heart Drinkin' from the bottle...

[steel]

Now I sip my Chivits from a fancy crystal glass
A young ambitions eight piece pot band a pushin' at my ass
While we're singin' for the money I think back to the start
When we were drinkin' from the bottle and singin' from the heart
So let's start drinkin' from the bottle...