

Conway Twitty, Bottle In The Hand (Is Much Stronger Than The Man)

Will I ask my old buddy to call her on the phone
He'll say I'm working late again once more she'll be alone
But I'll sit here in this barroom just as long as I can
Cause the bottle in the hand is much stronger than the man
After all I've said and done she should leave me on the run
Cause I've hurt her just as much as I can
But I'll keep up my sinful living and she'll go on forgiving
She knows the bottle in the hand is much stronger than the man
[steel]
I'd go home if I was able cause that night life's gettin' old
Like the food on my table our love is growing cold
But she goes to bed each evening without her loving man
Because the bottle in the hand is much stronger than the man
After all I've said and done...