

Conway Twitty, Up Comes The Bottle (Down Goes

Up comes the bottle and down goes the man I can't help him but I can understand
When up comes the bottle and down down down goes the man
You may find him anywhere there's heartache and despair
With loneliness so heavy you can feel it in the air
And the only thing that matters is the drink in his hand
Then up comes the bottle and down down down goes the man
You can read between the lines of his withered face
See defeat in his eyes that keeps searching every place
Just when he tells you he can quit you see the tremble in his hands
Then up comes the bottle and down down down goes the man
Up comes the bottle and down goes the man
There's just one thing can stop him the love of my woman is all that can
For he loves her you see but she left him for me
I can't help him but I can understand
When up comes the bottle and down down down goes the man