

Ernest Tubb, Bottle Let Me Down

Each night I leave the barroom when it's over not feeling any pain at closin' time

But tonight your mem'ry found me much too sober

I couldn't drink enough to get you off my mind

Tonight the bottle let me down and let your mem'ry come around

The one true friend I thought I'd found tonight the bottle let me down

[guitar]

I've always had a bottle I could turn to and lately I've been turnin' every day

But the wine will take effect the way it used to and I'm hurtin' in an old familiar way

Tonight the bottle let me down...

Yes tonight the bottle let me down