

George Jones, Bubbles In My Beer

Tonight in a bar alone I'm sitting apart from the laughter and the cheer
While scenes from the past rise before me just watching the bubbles in my beer
A vision of someone who loved me brings along silent tears to my eyes
Oh I know that my life has been a failure just watching the bubbles in my beer
[steel - fiddle]

I'm seeing the road that I've travelled a road paved with heartaches and tears
And I'm seeing the past that I've wasted while watching the bubbles in my beer
As I think of the heart that I've broken and the chances I know have passed me by
And the dreams that I've made now are empty as empty as the bubbles in my beer