

Hugh X. Lewis, Talking To A Bottle

Well hello there old friend yeah I'm back again
Just couldn't stay away from this place
Been a long time since I quit you haven't changed a bit
But there's few new lines in my face
She just set me free and if friends look for me then this time they gonna find
Me talking to a bottle crying for my baby and slowly going out of my mind
People look at me as if I'm crazy talking to a bottle full of wine
But you're the only one who understands me you help me get her off of my mind
She left me for good like I knew she would and I'm here drinking myself blind
Talking to a bottle crying for my baby and slowly going out of my mind
[piano]
People look at me as if I'm crazy...