Loretta Lynn, What's The Bottle Done To My Bab

(Loretta Lynn)

We used to plan and talk of what we'd do but now you let the bottle talk for you But I still love the man you used to be oh what's the bottle done to my baby What's the bottle done to my baby I've watched your mind go with that beer and whiskey flow It's awful oh it's awful what a change what's the bottle done to my baby [steel]

Back before the bottle took command I tell the world I loved its biggest man But you've not gone too proud right out of me Oh what's the bottle done to my baby