

# Porter Wagoner, Bottle Bottle

Bottle bottle why do I love you so much  
Gasping for air I come up from your lips amazed at the beauty at my fingertips  
Awed by the softness and warmth of your touch  
Bottle bottle why do I love you so much  
You give me the strenght to go on day by day  
You help keep the mem'ries of a lost love away  
She left me crippled but I've found my crutch bottle bottle why do I love you so much  
Your warmth and your beauty make me thirsty for more  
I can't get enough of what you hold in store  
Your amber reflection I see in my glass my only regret is that you're empty too fast  
Bottle bottle please don't let me down fight off the feeling that's always around  
Fill me with contentment and hold to my hand  
And bottle bottle I'll be in your command