

Porter Wagoner, How Far Down Can I Go

I've hurt all who loved me they don't understand that my life is out of control
All that really matters is this bottle in my hand how far down can I go
Tonight it's a bottom tomorrow what then anything that brings a happy glow
Once I loved somebody I wish I could again how far down can I go
I'd steal a newsboy's dime for a small glass of wine my hands get to trembling so
I've brought many tears to my mama's eyes how far down can I go
(steel)
I'd steal a newsboy's dime...