

Ray Price, Bubbles In My Beer

Tonight in a barroom I'm sitting apart from the laughter and cheer
The scenes of my life past before me while watching the bubbles in my beer
A vision of someone who loved me brings along silent tear to my eye
I know that my life's been a failure just watching the bubbles in my beer

[guitar]

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