

# Stonewall Jackson, Ship In The Bottle

As I sit at this bar and drink it over thoughts of you keep running through my mind  
So I build myself a ship inside this bottle sail away leave all my blues behind  
Ship in the bottle don't you fail me I'm drowning in my sorrow can't you see  
Ship in the bottle please sail me where that rising tide of hurt can't get to me  
[ dobro ]

I board my ship and sail all through my bottle

My friends say it's through water on my brain

But I'm in high spirits even though they're liquid

I've finally found the way to ease my pain

Ship in the bottle please sail me I'm drowning in my sorrow can't you see

Ship in the bottle don't you fail me keep that rising tide of hurt away from me

Keep that rising tide of hurt away from me