

# The Georgia Satellites, Bottle O' Tears

I had an ocean of promises  
that never came true  
I had a mountain of hope baby  
sailed right off into the blue  
thought I had everything I want  
but then the truth comes clear

All I got left is this one bottle of tears  
all I got left is this one bottle of tears

Now come drink one with me honey  
yeah one for old times sake  
the taste ought to be familiar by now  
no there ain't no mistake  
grab a glass pour it slow  
drinkin' a toast to the long lost years

(repeat chorus)

It's always been here waitin'  
down at the end of the line  
white table cloth two empty glasses  
filled with tears and a bottle of wine

(repeat chorus)

Now it's gettin late so let's drink up  
here's to me and here's to you  
and here's to hope, love, faith, and dreams  
and all the things that we never could do  
don't wait 'round on no miracle  
ain't nothin' close to a miracle here  
just lonely, lonely nothin'  
nothin' but this bottle of tears  
nothin' but this bottle of tears  
nothin' but this bottle of tears