

# Whiskeytown, Bottom Of The Glass

You think that you have found a way to ease your troubled mind  
You fill a glass, then drink it down and fill it one more time  
Well, the wine will flow and the pain will go but the spell will never last  
You'll never find the answer in the bottom of the glass  
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Well, the bottom of the glass is just as empty as your life  
You know it holds no secret way to help you in your strife  
But for a while you're in another world and you wake up in the past  
You'll never find the answer in the bottom of the glass  
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...glass

That bottle there is not your friend when it's gone it leaves you cold  
The strength it gives you slips away for it's something you can't hold  
Your hands will shanke and then you'll take another from the flask  
But you'll never find the answer in the bottom of the glass  
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