

# Tonight the Bottle Let Me Down

The Flying Burrito Brothers

Each night I leave the bar room when it's over  
Not feeling any pain at closing time  
But tonight your memory found me much too sober  
Couldn't drink enough to keep you off my mind  
Tonight the bottle let me down  
And let your memory come around  
The one true friend I thought I'd found  
Tonight the bottle let me down  
I've always had a bottle I could turn to  
And lately I've been turnin' every day  
But the wine don't take effect the way it used to  
And I'm hurtin' in old familiar ways  
Tonight the bottle let me down  
and let your memory come around  
The one true friend I thought I'd found  
Tonight the bottle let me down  
Tonight the bottle let me down