

# The Bottle

Wynette Tammy

They said you were a loser when I met you  
Never stayed with anyone for very long  
They said I'd never hold you and I guess they knew  
There'd be something else beside you off and on

I love you for our four year old was such a gift  
And two little arms around you neck so tight  
But a poor half glass of whiskey gave a better lift  
And the bottle by your pillow made your night

I thought that I could make a better man of you  
But changes just don't happen overnight  
You asked of us so many things we couldn't do  
And you just never let that bottle out of sight

There's not a thing on earth that we can do to make you stay  
But I know every time we touched the bottle  
You hear my voice but see her face every single time  
Every time you opened up the bottle

You hear my voice and see her face every single time  
Every time you opened up the bottle the bottle