

# Put The Bottle Down

Casey Donahew Band

I don't remember a smile  
No kind words were spoke  
Just an ashtray full of sin  
Shattered glass from a bottle broke

Too young to know this pain  
But there's nowhere to hide  
I probably could've run  
But I stood by my momma's side

When he p  
ut the bottle down  
There was silence in the air  
You could see his eyes turn black  
He drank the devil's blood I swear

This prison was our home  
There were no angels to be found  
And I would pray to God  
For him to put the bottle down

When you're young you don't know heck  
But it don't take long to learn  
He was supposed to keep us safe  
We got tortured in return

And I still wear these scars  
And time can't heal  
And your apology  
It won't change the way I feel

When he put the bottle down  
There was silence in the air  
You could see his eyes turn black  
He drank the devil's blood I swear

And this prison was our home  
There were no angels to be found  
And I would pray to God  
For him to put the bottle down

The whiskey finally took his life  
Stole his kids and his wife  
He crossed over in his sleep  
And there was no one there to weep

I had to put a bottle down  
Convince myself to say goodbye  
"In loving memory you'll be missed"  
I curse this stone carved with a lie

And his prison's now your home  
Fallen angels all around  
At least I don't have to pray  
For him to put the bottle down