

The Bottle

Corey Smith

Its a sticky situation
That I've gotten myself into
Same old obligation
Has got me torn between this ole bottle and you
And I'll probably choose the drinking
So you're probably gonna pack your bags
Spent a few lonely
I was thinkin before you..
Before you come running back..beggin me

To be a little stronger
To stay sober longer
Not to let you down
Must these demons haunt me
And lay their wicked burdens on me
Lord wont you show me
How to put the bottle down
I'll put the bottle down

Another bourbon vacation
Has got me crawling on the floor
And I'm in no condition
To say a word when she comes walking through the door
The color starts fading
When I hear her crying up and down the hall
As I drift away
I can feel her praying
Saying lord will you show him heaven
After all the hell he's been through

I can I be a little stronger
And not make her wonder
When I'm going to let her down
Must these demons haunt me
And lay their wicked burdens on me
And lord wont you show me how to put the bottle down

Can I be a little stronger
And not make her wonder
When I'm going to let her down
Must these demons haunt me
And lay their wicked burdens on me
And lord wont you show me how..
To put the bottle down

Lord I wontcha help me to be
Just a little stronger
And to stay sober longer
And not to let her down
Must these demons haunt me
And lay their wicked burdens on me
Ooh lord wont you show me how..
To put the bottle down