

Empty Glass

Gary Stewart

EMPTY GLASS – Gary Stewart

With an empty glass
And a last cigarette
It's closing time
And I'm drunk again
But somehow I'll make it home
And cry myself to sleep
That's the way the day ends
Every night for me

Every night I'm in some bar
Pouring whiskey on a heart that's on fire
Forgetting you is no easy thing
Every night ends the same for me

With an empty glass
And a last cigarette
It's closing time
And I'm drunk again
But somehow I'll make it home
And cry myself to sleep
That's the way the day ends
Every night for me

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Every night for me