

Ever since she left I've been by myself
And there ain't no whiskey on the shelf
Tried everything she could do to slow me down
But I ain't a calm moving man
That girl never treated me right
It's a Bottom of The Bottle Kinda Night

A Coke truck or some cartwheels off of flat rock
Those times that nearly made my heart stop
Wasn't anything you could do to slow em down
And I just tore out the drive
We're in my pickup blowing red lights
It's a bottom of the bottle kinda night

Take me back to those times
I nearly lost my mind
Yeah God knows I've had few
And I Know that there's a cost
But sometimes I get lost
In the black label tear me down blues
My grip on the handle is tight
It's a bottom of the bottle kinda night.

Well Doc called today said I ain't got long
So I'll have to pour up something strong
Ain't a damn thing I can do to slow it down
But right now I'm still alive
Scared but I'm ready to fight
It's a Bottom of The Bottle Kinda Night

Take me back to those times
I nearly lost my mind
Yeah God knows I've had few
And I Know that there's a cost
But sometimes I get lost
In the black label tear me down blues
My grip on the handle is tight
It's a bottom of the bottle kinda night.
A bottom of the bottle kinda night.