

## BOTTOM OF THE BOTTLE

Jack Kays

I stand still  
Ain't no wind's gon' blow me down  
I drink my swill  
Hold my hand until we drown  
And I know it's easier  
To keep things in than saying them out loud  
I'm used to being hurt  
Drink some gin, I try to keep it down  
I think you know me too well  
I just can't say I know myself  
I know I put you through hell  
And if I leave all by myself, you'd be just fine

But I'm lost, where do I go?  
I can't find my way back home  
I'll die on my own  
Searching for someone I know  
Long roads stare at me  
Hope the distance sets me free  
I'm tired, but I stand strong  
Ain't much time before I'm gone

I stand still  
Take my soul, set it on fire  
But I can't feel  
No one hears me when I cry  
And I know it's easier  
To let it all come crashing to the ground  
I think I'm being cursed  
To take all that I love and burn it down  
I know I'm drinking too much  
And if it kills me, then I'm dead  
I don't got time to lose much  
And if I lose to my own head, just let me go

'Cause I'm lost, where do I go?  
I can't find my way back home  
I'll die on my own  
Searching for someone I know  
Long roads stare at me  
Hope the distance sets me free  
I'm tired, but I stand strong  
Ain't much time before I'm gone