

Empty Bottles

Marmalade

Empty bottles fill the shelf
His life's in ruin, he once had wealth
She left him cold, he cried
His heart inside him died
But, bottles cure the pain forever.

His clothes in rags, his head is bowed
His pride has gone - he cries out loud
His friends don't know him now
He was rich but not so now
But, bottles cure the pain forever.

His mansion now just lies in ruins
He couldn't care what's happened to him
Begging pennies from the crowd
They laugh at him out loud
But, bottles cure the pain forever.