

Sometimes The Bottle Hits You Back

Ray Scott

Ya'll I went out last Friday night just like I always do
Once again I grabbed a friend and we plopped down on a stool
And we hit that bottle solid 'til them bright lights all went black
lack

Sometimes that bottle hits you back

Now I woke up with some woman, you could say I paid the price
Man to say coyote ugly, well that's just a way to put it nice
She had more hair on her legs than half the soldiers in Iraq
Sometimes the bottle hits you back

You all lately here this drinkin beer and whiskey's out of hand
I'm tired of wakin' up and wonderin' where and who I am
Feelin' like somebody cracked my temple with an axe
Sometimes the bottle hits you back

I was so doggone hungover I couldn't make in to work
So I asked myself now really what would one more sick day hurt
I ended up just tossin' one more pink slip on stack
Sometimes that bottle hits you back

Ya'll lately here it's gettin clear I need to slow it down
My boozin' reputation's makin' news all over town
They're wonderin' right out loud how my poor liver's still intact
ct
Sometimes that bottle hits you back

That old Jim Beam'll take a swing and knock your whole life out
of whack
Sometimes that bottle hits you back

Awww slap!