

Brown Bottle Blues

Slim Dusty

When I was a young man, Lord I used to hang around
All those smart town women drove my money around
Drink that cold hard liquor, now any blind fool can see
That that rotgut made a prime fool out of me
Sing them Brown Bottle Blues, Brown Bottle Blues

Wore the soles right out of my shoes
Hey I'm sleeping on a park seat
With a newspaper over me
I've got them, got them
Ole Brown Bottle Blues

Sing them Brown Bottle Blues
Brown Bottle Blues

Wore the soles right out of my shoes
Hey I'm sleeping on a park seat
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I've got them, got them
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Hey sing them Brown Bottle Blues
Brown Bottle Blues

Wore the soles right out of my shoes
Hey I'm sleeping on a park seat
With a newspaper over me
I've got them, got them, Ole Brown Bottle Blues