

Empty Bottles

The Lowdown Drifters

You said you'd love me
Until the end of time
The end of time
And I believe every little word
Well it turns out I was blind
'Cause you've been messing around
With my best friend
Now there's empty bottles, whoa
They keep running through my head

There's empty bottles, whoa
They keep running through my mind
I've been so, so damn loud
That I do believe it's time
That I take the cap off the top of my sobriety
'Cause these empty bottles, whoa
They keep calling me

I got off early from work
And I went down to the bar and I saw you there
With my best friend
You were kissing in the car
Now I can take the high road, I know
That's what I should do
But that damn road's lookin' better all the time

These empty bottles, whoa
They keep running through my mind
I've been so, so damn loud
That I do believe it's time
That I take the cap off the top of my sobriety
'Cause these empty bottles, whoa
They keep calling me

I got a bottle that I put
Right to my ear
Grab that shot gun out from under my seat
And now you both are dead

And now there's bottles in my yard
Bottles on my porch
A bottle in my hand
When the cops kicked in my door

And now this prison cell I'm livin' in
Is my new home
And these damn bottles, whoa
The won't leave me alone

These empty bottles, whoa
They keep running through my mind
While I'm sittin' here in prison
Doing my time
Wish I could take a cap off the top of my sobriety
'Cause these empty bottles, whoa
They keep calling me