

Hank Thompson

"Bubbles In My Beer"

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Tonight in a bar alone I'm sitting
Apart from the laughter and the cheer
While scenes from the past rise before me
I'm watching the bubbles in my beer
A vision of someone who loves me
Brings along solty tears to my eyes
So I know that my life's been a failure
Just watching the bubbles in my beer
[steel - fiddle]
I'm seeing the road that I've travelled
A road paved with heartaches and tears
And I'm seeing the past that I've wasted
While watching the bubbles in my beer
As I think of the heart that I've broken
And of the golden chances that have passed me by
And the dreams that I had now are empty
As empty as the bubbles in my beer

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