

## Hayes Carll

# "Bottle In My Hand"

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Well, I followed my feet all across this land  
A tune in my heart and a bottle in my hand  
From the cold, cold East to the woods out West  
Ain't no home, just lucky I guess

I've seen the sunrise over the water  
Howl at the moon by the amber's glow  
Stole me a kiss from the barman's daughter  
Threw on my peg and away I go

Well, it looks like rain and it taste like hell  
Ain't nobody ever wished me well  
Tried to make a stayin' in the welfare line  
I ain't seen free in a long long time

Well, every town is gone by morning  
Hitch to another till the sun goes down  
Found me a box car, one of two brothers  
Take out a bottle and pass it 'round

There's trouble at the border and a far of war  
All in the water and a shut down store  
The big bank's closing and the world ain't 'round  
Jail filled up and the deal gone down

But I got all I need on the highway  
Little bit of luck and rainbows too  
Singing little song for the ones who ramble  
Hard to carry on like the way we do

Now I've had friends who've walked that line  
Spend life workin' for a nickel and a dime  
They come home ragged at the end of their day  
Feed on the table [Incomprehensible]

Sometimes I might have to wonder  
How's it gonna end for a man like me  
Slept with rain and danced with the thunder  
I get a little bit old, I get a little bit old  
I get a little, tune on the fiddle  
And then I'll be on my way

Followed my feet all across this land  
Tune in my heart and a bottle in my hand  
The mountains in the East and woods out West  
Ain't no home, just lucky I guess  
Never had a home just lucky I guess

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