

Kris Kristofferson

"From The Bottle To The Bottom"

Visit "[From The Bottle To The Bottom](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You ask me if I'm happy now
That's good as any joke I've heard
It seems that since I've seen you last
I done forgot the meaning of the words
If happiness is empty rooms
And drinkin' in the afternoon
Well I suppose I'm happy as a clam
But if it's got a thing to do
With smilin' of forgettin' you
Well I don't guess that I could say I am

Chorus:

Did you ever see a down and outer waking up alone
Without a blanket on to keep him from the dew
When the water from the weeds has soaked the paper
He's been puttin' in his shoes to keep the ground from
comin' through
And his future feels as empty as the pocket in his pants
Because he's never seen a single dream come true
That's the way that I've been feelin' since the day I
started falling
>From the bottle to the bottom stool by stool
Learnin' hard to live with losin' you
You wonder if I'm better off

With freedom now to do the things I choose
With all my times my own and
I got nothin' left but sleepin' time to lose
There's no one here to carry on
If I stay out the whole night long
or give a tankerous damn if I don't call
I'm livin' like I wanted to
And doin' things I wanna do
And nothin' means a thing to me at all

Chorus:

Did you ever see a down and outer waking up alone
Without a blanket on to keep him from the dew
When the water from the weeds soaked the paper
He's been puttin' in his shoes to keep the ground from
comin' through
And his future feels as empty as the pocket in his pants
Because he's never seen a single dream come true
That's the way that I've been feelin' since the day I

started falling

>From the bottle to the bottom stool by stool

Learnin' hard to live with losin' you

Visit [Kris Kristofferson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.