

**Trent Monk****"The Bottle"**

Visit "[The Bottle](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I just cracked the top on some Jim Beam I just bought  
Took a big ol' swig an' I just set her down  
It's a foolish thing to think, that you could kill the hurt  
with drink  
But it's the only thing that I can think of now  
Got her down to the top of the sticker  
I wish this stuff would kick in a little quicker

I can still see us on that tiltawhirl, spinnin'  
Cotton-candy and then when she had mustard on her  
chin  
From that corn-dog that slipped right off of the stick  
And that top of the Ferriss wheel kiss  
I ain't forgot about that yet  
But I still have some whiskey left

Sure thought I'd be able, once I reached the middle of  
the label  
That some of those memories would somehow wash  
away  
Now I'm pushin' toward the bottom, an' thoughts of her,  
yeah, I still got 'em  
Those shots, I've shot 'em, but they ain't killed  
yesterday  
Just a little below the sticker  
Yeah, I must've got a bad batch of liquor

I can still see her standin' there on that sidewalk  
Yellin' out for the taxi that would take her away  
From the arms of the one that still loves her  
With all of his heart.  
I ain't forgot about that yet,  
But I still have some whiskey left

I just tipped it up an' took the last sip from the cup  
Threw that bottle on the ground an' started to cry  
I know that I've had plenty an' now there just ain't any  
An' I'm just as empty as that bottle inside

