

The Lonesome Line "Bottle Of Gin"

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I recall her hair in the wind and all those conversations
all the dreams we had back then they slipped away
from my hands could have gone a long way conquer
the world in a day but now I'm numb to all feelings
and my life has no meaning

Should've listened back then to all the words she said
but I set out with my only friend my good old bottle of
gin

Well I think of her sometimes when I'm sober
she's in my mind hell that's why I drink all day
to keep those memories at bay now many years have
gone and I'm here all alone except for my only
friend my good old bottle of gin

Should've listened back then to all the words she said
but I set out with my only friend my good old bottle of
gin

My good old bottle of gin My good old bottle of gin My
good old no good sober you crack pot I've got no
cash bottle of gin.

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