

My Bed by Jason Boland & the Stragglers

"Bottle By My Bed"

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my life was as empty
as the bottle by my bed
my friends turned into strangers
and i was all but dead
jesus came and found me there
that day those demons left
and my life was as empty
as the bottle by my bed

my first taste of the spirit
it brought me to my knees
i knew that i was helpless
i prayed lord help me please
each time was the last time
that's what i always said
when my life was as empty
as the bottle by my bed

by my bed
everything seemed further out of reach
and in my head
oh i found it hard to practice what i preach

now i'm going back home
it's down this path i'm led
and i'm no longer empty
like the bottle by my bed

sometimes this road gets lonesome
and i wish that i could fly
don't be afraid to stop me
when i pass you by
we'll sit and watch the sun go down
as the waters turn to red
and if you like i can tell you what
about the bottle by my bed

by my bed
everything seemed further out of reach
and in my head
oh i found it hard to practice what i preach

now i'm going back home
it's down this path i'm led
and i'm no longer empty
like the bottle by my bed

thank god that i'm not empty
like the bottle by my bed

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