

Sebastian Bach

"Battle With The Bottle"

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If you were here tonight,
It'd be alright.
I wouldn't have to think twice about,
a shot of whiskey on ice,
or maybe I won't have to fight this fight.

When I'm by myself,
Feelin' like someone else,
And when I'm tryin' to hide,
I take another sip of suicide,
Maybe I won't have to die tonight,

CHORUS:
'Cause it's,
One more battle with the bottle.
One more night of regret.
One more memory I wish I could forget,
But I can't,
'Cause that's a battle I can't win.

In the morning when I wake,
And the whole damn day
to think about I might change
the sun goes down I'll throw it all, I'll throw it all away...

CHORUS:
'Cause it's,
One more battle with the bottle.
One more night of regret.
One more memory I wish I could forget,
But I can't,
'Cause that's a battle I can't win...

One more struggle with surrender,
One more shot to kill the pain.
One more get me drunk and pick me up
And let me slip away...

CHORUS:
One more battle with the bottle.
One more night of regret.

One more memory I wish I could forget,
But I can't,
No no that's a battle I can't win,
'Cause that's a battle I can't win!
That's a battle I can't... (win...)

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