At the Bottom Of The Bottle-Porter Wagoner
Author:Anne Young

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C                              F
At the bottom of the bottle is where a man can hide
        C                     D7          G7
When he must cross a river he knows is too wide
         C                    F
When the bottle is empty even heartaches are gone
           C                        G7        C
Though his eyes can't see no one he don't feel alone

                                     F
Come go with me to the bottom of the bottle
       C                             G7
On our way down we may meet fond memories
       C                              F
I talk better from the bottom of the bottle
              C          G7            C
Come join the man who she left so helplessly

                                     F
They all tell me that last night my baby came in
       C                      D7          G7
And she walked to my table to forgive me again
   C                           F
My eyes caught a memory and my mind tried in vain
           C                        G7                C
I said your face looks familiar but I can't call your name
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repeat #2