

# Lesson in a Bottle

## Blackberry Smoke

There's a lesson in a bottle that never gets learned  
Sweep out the ashes of the bridges that I've burned  
White lines and wild times, passed out cold and left behind  
Then I'm right back in the saddle again  
There's a lesson in a bottle, bartender pour a shot  
I'll have a whiskey, I believe it's my turn  
There's a lesson in a bottle bartender pour a shot  
I'll have a whiskey cause I'll never learn  
Blue lights and fist fights one too many out all nights  
Like a freight train that's done run outta track  
I've been a winner and a loser, sloppy drunk and a drug abuser  
If I get through this, lord I swear I'll cut way back  
I'm a long, long way from where I was goin'  
It's been a long, long time, my scars are sure showin'  
But school's in session bring the liquor  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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