Real Mean Bottle

Vince Gill

No man ever sounded so lonesome

No man ever made you feel such pain

Lord, it must have been a real mean bottle

That made you sing that wayThe stories you told about prison

About a young man gone astray

Lord, it must have been a real mean bottle

That made you write the songs that wayA real mean bottle poured straight from the devil

It's a miracle you're standin' here today

A real mean bottle made you such a rebel

Must've been a real mean bottle made you sing that wayYou spent most all your life with strangers

With a ramblin' fever in your veins

Hag, it must have been a real mean bottle

That made you play the blues that wayA real mean bottle poured straight from the devil

It's a miracle you're standin' here today

A real mean bottle made you such a rebel

It must've been a real mean bottle made you sing that wayA real mean bottle poured straight from the devil

It must've been a real mean bottle made you sing that way

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Gill, Vincent GrantPublished by
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