

# An Empty Glass ( That's the Way the Day Ends)

## Randy Rogers Band

An Empty Glass  
and last cigarette  
to closing time  
and I'm drunk again  
but somehow I make it home  
cry myself to sleep  
that's the way the day ends,  
every night for me. Every night I'm in some bar,  
pouring whiskey on a heart that's on fire.  
Forgiving you, ain't no easy thing,  
each night for me always ends that same. An Empty Glass  
and last cigarette  
to closing time  
and I'm drunk again  
but somehow I make it home  
cry myself to sleep  
that's the way the day ends,  
every night for me. (Instrumental) An Empty Glass  
and last cigarette  
to closing time  
and I'm drunk again  
but somehow I make it home  
cry myself to sleep  
that's the way the day ends,  
every night for me. Yeah, that's the way the day ends,  
every night for me.

Lyrics provided by

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