

Brothers of a Bottle

[Charley Crockett](#)

Bartender come over here, I'd like to buy this next round of beer
Boys pick your poison don't nobody pass, we're all brothers of a bottle and glass

The best ol' moment that I've ever known, was when she told she'd be my home
The bluest of blue there ever could be, when she told me she loved someone better than me

Bartender come over here, I'd like to buy this next round of beer
Boys pick your poison don't nobody pass, we're all brothers of a bottle and glass

I once had a buddy fine as could be, we trusted each other completely you see
Then I betrayed him just like the rest, nothin but a dollar could make you do that

Bartender come over here, I'd like to buy this next round of beer
Boys pick your poison don't nobody pass, we're all brothers of a bottle and glass

When God made man I guess he made him sad, none are all good and none are all bad
Then they made money they cheat and deceive, now we're all slaves who think that we're free

Lyrics Submitted by Stephen Carter

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>