

Empty Bottles

I Break Horses

I think it's time to sit this last one out
Before I fall and make an ass of myself
We'll never learn until we see the other side
An open mind, we'll try to keep on holding out
You're at a party the other day and all your friends are there
No one's holding back, is life that good of fair?
By two a.m you're foaming at the mouth
Search the whole house, what did you find out?
When we're together it's electric lunacy
Then the keg runs dry, the beer was free
Five minutes later there's a immediate reaction
There's no more alcohol so we must leave
Empty bottles, no one likes to find
Empty bottles, drunks can't cope with
Empty bottles, oh no, it's two a.m
Empty bottles, a drunk man's hell

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