Bottle To The Bottom

Dierks Bentley

You ask me if I'm happy now
That's good as any joke I've heard
It seems since I've seen you last
I done forget the meaning of the words
If happiness is empty rooms
And drinkin' in the afternoon
Well I guess I'm as happy as a clam
But if it's got a thing to do
With smilin' or forgettin' you
Well I don't guess that I could say I am
Did you ever see a down and outer waking up alone
Without a blanket on to keep him from the dew
When the water from the weeds had soaked the papers
He'd been puttin' in his shoes to keep the ground from comin' though
And his future feels as empty as the pockets in his pants
Because he's never seen a single dream come true
That's the way that I've been feelin' since the day I started falling
From the bottle to the bottom stool by stool
Learnin' hard to live with losin' you

You wonder if I'm better off
With freedom now to do the things I choose
Well all my times my own and
I've got nothin' left but sleepin' time to lose
There's no one here to carry on
If I stay out the whole night long
Or give a tinkers damn if I don't call
I'm livin' like I wanted to
And doin' things I wanna do
And nothin' means a thing to me at all
Did you ever see a down and outer waking up alone
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