

Hole in a Bottle

Canaan Smith

Got a hole in my boots
So I gotta watch where I spit
Every time I chew
Got a hole in my bootsGot a hole in my jeans
Been working so hard
They're about to fall apart
At the seams
I got a hole in my jeansIt's a Friday night
And I'm out on the town
Man you know you're gonna
Find me somewhereThere's a hole in a bottle
Tonight I'm probably in it
Taking all my worries
Gonna bury 'em down
There's a hole in a bottle
Just hit me bartender
Gonna sink to the bottom
And drink my way out
Gonna drink my way out
Gonna drink my way outThere's a hole in the wall
Where the neon lights
Shine bright as a disco ball
That's my hole in the wallWell I got a hole in my heart
I can slide right up to some
Pretty little thing at the bar
Pass that hole in my heartYou can pop a top
You can twist that lid
Doesn't really matter
Just as long as you getThat hole in a bottle
Tonight I'm probably in it
Taking all my worries
Gonna bury 'em down
That hole in a bottle
Just hit me bartender
Gonna sink to the bottom
And drink my way out
Gonna drink my way out
Gonna drink my way outI don't care if it's from Tennessee
Kentucky or Denver, Colorado

Make it from wheat, make it from corn
I don't really care
Just make it pour From that hole in a bottle
Tonight I'm probably in it
Taking all my worries
Gonna bury 'em down
In that hole in a bottle
Just hit me bartender
Gonna sink to the bottom
And drink my way out
Gonna drink my way out
Gonna drink my way out

Songwriters

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