

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.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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