

# Lost

## David Allan Coe

She's just a tear I used to cry long before we said good bye  
Now she's just a lady that I used to know  
When the bottle took her place she was a mirror I had to face  
And a dream I dared to dream some time agoI lost her eyes to a whole bunch of Pena Coladas  
After a few margaritas I took all the blame  
For drinking Manhattans at tree in the morning I lost her  
Between the vodka and gin and the beer and champagneI lost her lips late one night on a strawberry daiquiri  
Jack Daniels, whiskey and rum couldn't help me that time  
I lost her arms and her hands to a glass of tequila  
I lost her heart and her soul to a bottle of wineI lost a bet that our love would last forever  
Sloe gin and tonic was making my heart hard to find  
With two bloody Mary's I ran out of vodka this morning  
Losing my chances of drinking her off of my mind

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