

From The Bottle
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/***** FROM THE BOTTLE TO THE BOTTOM *****/

written and performed by Kris Kristofferson.

Verse 1:

G
You ask me if i m happy now
D
That s good as any joke i ve heard
It seems since i ve seen you last
G
I ve done forgotten the meening of the words
If happiness is empty rooms
And drinkin in the afternoon
C
Well i suppose i m happy as a clown
D
But if it s got a thing to do
With smilin of forgettin you
G
Well i don t guess that i could say i am

Chorus:

G
Did you ever see a darling out a waken up alone
D
Without a blanket on to keep him from the dew
When the water from the weeds that sop the paper
G
He s been puttin in his shoes to keep the ground from comin through
And his future feels as empty as the pocket in his pants
C
Because he s never seen a single dream come true
D
That s the way that i ve been feelin since the day i started fallen

From the bottle to the bottom stew by stew

G

Learnin hard to live with losin you

Verse 2:

G

You wonder if i m better off

D

With freedom now to do the things i choose

With all my times my own and

G

I got nothin left but sleepin time to lose

There s no one here to carry on

If i stay out the whole night lone

C

Give a thinker s damn if i don t call

D

I m livin like i wanted you

And doin things i wanna do

G

And nothin means a things to me at all

Chorus.

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