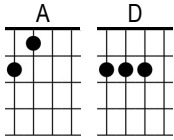


The Bottle Let Me Down

Merle Haggard



A | | | | | D |

Each **D** night I leave the | barroom when it's | over |
Not | feelin' any | pain at closin' **A** time |
But to | night your mem'ry | found me much too | sober |
Couldn't | drink enough to | keep you off my **D** mind |

Chorus

To **D** night, the | bottle let me | down |
And | let, your | mem'ry come a **A**round |
The | one, true | friend I thought I'd | found |
To | night, the | bottle let me **D** down |

D | | | | | **A** |
A | | | | | **D** |

I've **D** always had a | bottle I could | turn to |
And | lately I've been | turnin' every **A** day |
But the | wine don't take ef|fect the way it | used to |
And I'm | hurtin' in an | old familiar **D** way |

Repeat Chorus

To **A** night, the | bottle let me **D** down **D**↓ **A**↓ **D**↓