

## **Blues in my bottle**

Music by Christian Willisohn  
Lyrics by Claas Vogt

I went down to the river, sat there all night long  
wondering 'bout my life, wondering what went wrong

Blues in my bottle, sorrow in my cup  
I've been down for so long,  
It's getting hard to get back up

It's hard to find a woman, even harder to find a friend  
when I think love's beginning, It turns out to be the end

Blues in my bottle, sorrow in my cup  
I've been down for so long,  
It's getting hard to get back up

I've been drinkin' and drinkin', to drive my blues away  
It leaves me for the night time, but it's right back next day

Blues in my bottle, sorrow in my cup  
I've been down for so long,  
It's getting hard to get back up

I'm happy on the outside, folks think I'm o.k.  
but I'm crying on the inside, see my tears they fall like rain

Blues in my bottle, sorrow in my cup  
I've been down for so long,  
It's getting hard to get back up