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 that's the way the day end, every night for me. Evey night I'm in some bar, pour wiskey on a heart that on fire. Forgiving you, aint 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 that's the way the day end, 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 that's the way the day end, every night for me. Yeah, that's the way the day end, every night for me.

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