

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. Every night I'm in some bar,
pour whiskey 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.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>