Put That Bottle Down ©2015 William C. Kelly

Chorus:
Put that bottle down Willy, it will only cause you pain…
Put that bottle down Willy, it will only cause you pain…
You'll hurt everyone around you, and bring your family shame…

Two days without a drink (he was)
Aching in his heart (he was)
Shaking skin to bone, like his
Bones would come apart…

Another day of crying (he was)
Praying in the weeds (he was)
Scared, God'd turned a blind eye like old
Willy was a bad seed…

Chorus

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A preacher found him kneeling (he was)
Face-down in a can (he was)
Praying to just die there when the
Priest said, “take my hand”

Willy, he just stayed there (he said)
I got my own plan (he said)
One day I’ll be better…
I’ll drink like a man

Willy, he just died there (they said)
He got what he said (they said)
Got his man-sized coffin (they cried)
Poor old Willy’s dead…

Chorus

Put that bottle down Willy!…, Put that bottle down Willy!…
Put that bottle down Willy!…, It will only cause you pain…

From the CD “It’s A Dog’s Life” (2017), Track 8