

“Special Occasions Bottle”

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As heard on Acoustic Blue’s recording “Empty House”.

- 1) Walking in the front door, the house seems very still,
The wood stove is empty, and the rooms all have a chill,
On the kitchen table, a letter he sees,
And sitting slowly down, the man begins to read,
- 2) First the crumpled paper, as anger fills his heart,
The anger turns to sorrow, and he stands up with a start,
Sorrow becomes guilt, as he paces the cabin floor,
Guilt changes to need, opening up the cupboard door,
- 3) Darkness is falling now, as the man sits all alone,
Drinking in the kitchen, with his jacket still on,
From a special occasion’s bottle, he’s had for so long,
For every night is special, when the pain is all gone,

Chorus: I’m sorry to leave you, without saying goodbye,
I’ll write this just quickly, before I start to cry,
The children and me, are done living with the bad,
Please don’t be angry, think of the good times we had