Bubbles In My Beer

[C] Tonight in a bar, alone I'm [G7] sitting. Apart from the laughter and the [C] cheer. While scenes from the past rise [G7] before me, Just watching the bubbles in my [C] beer.

Written by
Cindy Walker
Bob Wills
Tommy Duncan
1947

A [F] vision of someone who [C] loved me, Brings a long silent tear to my [G7] eye. Oh I [C] know that my life's been a [G7] failure. Just watching the bubbles in my [C] beer.

I'm seeing the road that I've [G7] traveled. A road paved with heartaches and [C] tears. And I'm seeing the past that I've [G7] wasted. While watching the bubbles in my [C] beer.

As I [F] think of the hearts that I've [C] broken. And of the golden chances that have passed me [G7] by. And the [C] dreams that I made now are [G7] empty. As empty as the bubbles in my [C] beer.