

Bottle It Up

Tesla Rossa

There was nothing i could do to keep you then
There is nothing i can do to have you now
Bottle it up and drink it down
Thereâ€™s nothing i could do to save you then
Thereâ€™s nothing you could do to save me now
Bottle it up and drink it down

Itâ€™s cold

I'll remain a self-absorbed peter pan
Youâ€™ll fall in love with the bottom of an airplane bag
Bottle it up and drink it down
Strip the bed down to nothing
Remove the stains with your scrubbing
Beauty and brains
On the level
A tragic story in the gossip rag

I live my life like the bubbles in a glass
Enjoy the way up, the surface never lasts

Lyrics submitted by Jeremy Chinn.

Lyrics provided by

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