

Bottle It Up (Live At The Fillmore Version)

Sara Bareilles

There'll be girls across the nation
That will eat this up babe
I know that it's your soul but could you bottle it up and
Get down to the heart of it,
No it's my heart you're shit out of your luck
Don't make me tell you again my love love love love.
Love love love love. I am aiming to be somebody this somebody trusts
With her delicate soul
I don't claim to know much except soon as you start
To make room for the parts
That aren't you it gets harder to bloom in a garden of
Love love love love
Love Love love love Only thing I ever could need, only one good thing
Worth trying to be and it's Love, love
Love, love
I do it for love
Love, love
Love We can understand the sentiment you're saying to us
Oh, but sensible sells so could you kindly shut up
And get started
At keeping your part of the bargain aw please
Little darlin'
You're killing me sweetly with love love love love
Love love love love Only thing I ever could need only one good thing
Worth trying to be And its love, love
Love, love
I do it for love
Love, love
Love Started as a flicker meant to be a flame
Skin has gotten thicker but it burns the same
Still a baby in a cradle got to take my first fall
Baby's getting next to nowhere
with her baack against the wall.
You meant to make me happy make me sad.
Want to make it better better so bad.
But save your resolutions for your never new year
There is only one solution I can see here. Love you're all I ever could need only one good thing
Worth trying to be and it's
Love, love

Love, love
I do it for love, love, love, love
Oh, only gonna get, get what you give away,
Love, love, love, love

Songwriters

SARA BAREILLES Published by

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