

From The Bottom Of This Bottle

Crash Romeo

(2, 3 go)

This is for all the times you'll never hear me
This is for getting up and never leaving
This is the talk about you know who Here's to my friends
And the crazy nights we spent
Drinking all-night and crashing in the basement
To every ex I wish you the best So, thank you from the bottom of this bottle
I'll be your last resort tonight
I'm sick of looking back now
Throwing the grenade
It's blowing you back to where you belong I'll be your last resort tonight
I'm sick of looking back now
Throwing the grenade
It's blowing you back to where you belong This, for every thing you never told me
This is for every last call in New Jersey
Two words that I hate more than you This is for giving up and never leaving
Why you led me on, led me on? So, thank you from the bottom of this bottle
So, thank you from the bottom of this bottle I'll be your last resort tonight
I'm sick of looking back now
Throwing the grenade
It's blowing you back to where you belong I'll be your last resort tonight
I'm sick of looking back now
Throwing the grenade
It's blowing you back to where you belong Coming out of the back room
Has love escaped you?
Coming out of the back room
Has love escaped you? I'll be your last resort
I'll be your last resort
I'll be your last resort
I'll be your last resort
I'll be your last resort I'm sick of looking back now
Throwing the grenade
I'll be your last resort
I'm sick of looking back now
Throwing the grenade
It's blowing you back to where you belong I'll be your last resort tonight
I'm sick of looking back now
Throwing the grenade

It's blowing you back to where you belong

Songwriters

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