

Bottle Up & Explode! (Early Version)

Elliott Smith

Bottle up and explode over and over
Keep the troublemaker below
Put it away, check out for the day
In for a round of over-exposure
The thing mother nature provides to get up and go
Bottle up and explode, seeing the stars
Surrounding you red, white, blue
You look at him like you've never known him
But I know for a fact that you have
The last time you cried who'd you think was inside?
Thinking that you were about to come over
But I'm tired now of waiting for you, you never show
Bottle up and go, if you're gonna hide
It's up to you, I'm coming through

Songwriters

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