Bottles

Subp Yao

Mmmm... uh uh uh oh
Uh uh uh oh
Uh uh uh oh
How can I find a way to tell you this; the things you seem to do all over me?
Read a dictionary; understand the meaning I want you to myself exclusively
Kinda funny how the love has come and gone
Not trying to look grown
To all the 'fellas trying to look
I'm sorry that I took available out
Sittin' on the car seat
Six by the backstreet
Five on the concrete
(How many bottles on the wall?)
Four by the window
Three in the shadow
Two only but, your my one lonely bottle on the wall
Mmmm... oh
Oh I tell no lie, you made me fall blind to all the other guys within my life
It's not complicated; when you find the one it's easy to begin to realize
Kinda funny how the love has come and gone
Not trying to look grown
To all the 'fellas trying to look
I'm sorry that i took available out
Sittin' on the car seat
Six by the backstreet

Five on the concrete
(How many bottles on the wall?)
Four by the window
Three in the shadow
Two only but, your my one lonely bottle on the wall
Seven in the cafe
Six in the alley
Five by the motorway
(How many bottles on the wall?)
Four by the underground
Three in the jailpound
Two only but, your my one lonely bottle on the wall
I knew that if I fell in love then yes, it would just be

Oh no, but then the world became so linear to me..
Sittin' on the car seat
Six by the backstreet
Five on the concrete
(How many bottles on the wall?)
Four by the window
Three in the shadow
Two only but, your my one lonely bottle on the wall
Seven in the cafe
Six in the alley
Five by the motorway
(How many bottles on the wall?)
Four by the underground
Three in the jailpound
Two only but, your my one lonely bottle on the wall

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/