

# Message in a Bottle

## New Riders of the Purple Sage

Nelson-Hunter I was standing at the water's edge  
Watching the waves, watching the waves  
I was standing at the water's edge  
Just watching the waves roll in. Saw a message in a big brown bottle  
A big brown bottle, big brown bottle  
Saw a message inside a bottle  
Wash up and roll away. Big brown bottle on the salt sea shore  
Ain't gonna grieve no more, no more  
Ain't gonna grieve no more. I wondered what the message had to say  
How I wondered, how I wondered  
I wondered what the message had to say  
I guess I'll never know. I wish I hadn't let it roll away  
Roll away, let it roll away  
I wish I hadn't let it roll away  
More than I can say. Big brown bottle on the salt sea shore  
Ain't gonna grieve no more, no more  
Ain't gonna grieve no more. Might have been lottery jackpot numbers  
Jackpot numbers, jackpot numbers  
Might have been lottery jackpot numbers  
And I could be rich today. Might have been the key to peace and freedom  
Peace and freedom, peace and freedom  
Might have been the key to peace and freedom  
That I let roll away. Big brown bottle on the salt sea shore  
Ain't gonna grieve no more, no more  
Ain't gonna grieve no more. Well, it might have been the number of  
The number of, number of  
It might have been the number of  
Somebody for me to love. Big brown bottle on the salt sea shore  
Salt sea shore, salt sea shore  
Big brown bottle on the salt sea shore  
I ain't gonna grieve no more. Big brown bottle on the salt sea shore  
Ain't gonna grieve no more, no more  
Ain't gonna grieve no more.

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