

# Message In a Bottle

Gillan

I was born in a bar in '45  
It's sure a wonder this boy's alive  
I feel no pain but I'm getting so dry  
Take me to a brewery and leave me there to die  
I went to Chicago they put me in a bed  
I turned bright yellow they thought that I was dead  
For the next six months they said avoid temptation  
I said fine I'll drink in moderation One bottle a day - of scotland's finest  
If I learned to love and I learned to sing  
I would know a little bit of everything  
I put a message in a bottle I was stranded on a rock  
Send another gallon 'cos I'm running out of stock  
I can see you in my little bottle  
You are laughing and I am too  
When you're empty and I'm gone  
Then they will laugh  
And throw us both away  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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