

Bottom of the Bottle

Smile Empty Soul

Been scared and lonely
I've asked myself is something wrong with you
My girlfriend told me
I need some time alone to deal with issues But something makes me carry on
It's difficult to understand
Why I always want to fly I do it for the drugs
I do it just to feel alive
I do it for the love
That I get from the bottom of a bottle You always call me
And ask me how I make it through the day
I'm always fallin'
I guess it's just god's way of making me pay But something makes me carry on
It's difficult to understand, why I always want to fly I do it for the drugs
I do it just to feel alive
I do it for the love
That I get from the bottom of a bottle
I do it for the drugs
I do it just to feel alive
I do it for the love
That I get from the bottom of a bottle When I, I wonder why I try
And I, I wonder why I bother
And I, I wonder why I cry
Why I, I go through all this trouble I do it for the drugs
I do it just to feel alive
I do it for the love
That I get from the bottom of a bottle
I do it for the drugs
I do it just to feel alive
I do it for the love
That I get from the bottom of a bottle

Songwriters

SEAN DANIELSON, DEREK GLEDHILL, RYAN MARTIN Published by

Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.

Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>