

Sometimes your love  
It's so pretty I just wanna sink in  
And sometimes your heart  
Well, it's so pretty I just wanna live there  
Well I wish I could bottle it up and breathe it back like Valium

And sometimes your heart it's so pretty  
I just wanna live there  
So when I find a Scientist to help me  
And if I meet the maker  
Of all the universe  
I'll ask him why we're here and what we're here for  
And I'll tell them all the stories  
About our little world

(Well I've been waiting)  
(Well I've been waiting)

Sometimes your love is so quiet I don't even need to speak  
Sometimes your heart is so loud I can't even hear the beat  
Well I wish I could bottle it up and breathe it back like Valium  
Sometimes your love is so quiet I don't even need to speak

Well I'll find a Scientist to help me  
And if I meet the maker  
Of all the universe  
I'll ask him why we're here and what we're here for  
And I'll tell them all the stories  
About our little world

(Well I've been waiting)  
(Oh, I've been waiting)  
(Oh, I've been waiting)  
(Oh, I've been waiting)

Well I'll try to bottle you up  
Well I'll try to bottle you up  
Well I'll try to bottle you up and breathe you back  
like Valium