

## Bottleneck Barbiturate

Ark

I don't believe in angels  
Well, at least not in yours  
But I believe in the sensation  
Of holding you close  
And I don't believe in exile  
At least not how you practise it  
But I'm willing to regret  
All the travels I made  
All the triumphs in my book  
'cause I'm afraid  
That they took me away from you  
-So, don't be upset  
'cause your bottleneck barbiturate  
Ain't helping you out  
-It wasn't meant to be  
A hole in the ground  
Don't make me wait  
'cause your bottleneck barbiturate  
Is letting you down  
'cause I know other ways  
Of getting around  
The lonely hour  
I'm the one who used to tell you  
That something is for free  
And, that being lonely  
Doesn't have to be a drag  
(What a gag...)  
Now if I was to envy you  
You know it wouldn't be for real  
Just a way to steal - or...  
Can it be so  
That we've made it our own?  
-I don't know  
But these walls seems to tell me  
It ain't so  
-So don't be upset  
'cause your bottleneck barbiturate  
Ain't helping you out  
-It wasn't meant to be  
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'cause your bottleneck barbiturate  
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