

## Bottle This

Dag Nasty

So tired of trying to keep up with someone else`s pace  
you got a new tattoo, but the same old face  
complacency is the enemy and I`ve been acting old  
there`s got to be more to life than doing what we`re told  
you can`t bottle this - it always slips away  
shut out - of a dream we had not long ago  
there`s nothing to prove, nothing to show  
we`ve been told all this before  
so why am I still keeping score  
constraints are all around you every single day  
when you`re feeling overloaded you can`t run away  
and everywhere you go there`s another wall in life  
no matter where you look there`s no end in sight  
you can`t bottle this - it always slips away  
shut out - of a dream we had not long ago  
nothing to prove, nothing to show  
we`ve been told all this before  
and I`m still keeping score  
I understand you`ve got pressure`s  
but I can`t accept your reaction  
it`s been a long road  
is it all a distraction?  
birth, school, work, death  
these are things we all have to accept  
and sometimes it feels like you`re hitting a wall  
I can`t make sense of it all  
shut up!  
it`s another time and another place  
get a different view and a brand new take

it`s a brand new day, it`s a brand new day

brand new day

it`s a brand new day

brand new day