

## At the bottom of the bottle

Infected Rain

Alcohol, it makes you feel good  
It makes you feel sick  
Alcohol, you want more and more  
But you're clouded so quickly

The bottle beckons you  
And you feel so weak  
Here you are at the bottom  
And your ego is so big/2

You hate to be sober  
Problems all gone  
Your sorrow has been stolen  
You're full and happy now

This pain, this pain is too loud  
You try, you try to come out!

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It makes you feel sick  
Alcohol, you want more and more  
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Problems all gone  
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This pain, this pain is too loud  
You try, you try to come out!

You are! At the bottom of the bottle  
You, you, you are! At the bottom of the bottle

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Problems all gone  
Your sorrow has been stolen  
You're full and happy now

This pain, this pain is too loud  
You try, you try to come out!

You are! At the bottom of the bottle  
You, you, you are! At the bottom of the bottle