

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