

Bottles At The Moon

Radical Something

I grew up in California, I went to public school
Played ball on the blacktop every afternoon
ME and my friends had problems Just the same as you
But when the times get hard and you're stuck in the dark
That's when the loving shines through like

If you're out there on your own
Just remember where you're from
Where we drink until it's done and throw our bottles at the moon
And throw our bottles at the moon

We've been growing up so long
We finally made it home
Letting all our problems loose
And throw our bottles at the moon

So I was born in the city of angels
Could've fallen through the cracks
I made my way to college
And I barely made it back
Could've know, should've know my own skin
Believe me, it's been a long hard road
Couldn't do it alone, we're headed back to the ocean

If you're out there on your own
Just remember where you're from
Where we drink until it's done and throw our bottles at the moon
And throw our bottles at the moon

Choose not to be it and choose not to fight it
From the rooftop see it glow so brightly
Let it guide you
I got you, I got you, and I got you
Burned down a bridge and I thought that I lost you
But either way either way either way
We know it's is the same, so you don't need to aim its the moon
I got you, I got you, I got you

I grew up in California
Yeah and you know, and you know
We're throwing bottles at the moon