Green Bottles

Mmm

Now I'm stuck inside this motion I cannot control Feels like the waves of the ocean On top of me roll So can I come up for air There must be somebody swimming near To pull me up

I can't breathe down here Well, just long enough that I lose my fear That I won't come up again How I'll sink to the bottom of what I am At least I'll go down with a drink in my hand Maybe that was the problem it all began, whoa

Said, I'm addicted and I can't change The path I walk, it remains the same, mm, mm But if I get swept away playing these games Remember all that I used to be Not what I became, mmm

Mmm

Now I'm falling to the bottom Of the hold on my head We'll share the weight of my thoughts Or are they better unread But can you help me forget There must be somebody swimming near To pull me up

I can't see down here But the road is laced with checks and stops at every bend But I'mma go down with a drink in my hand Well, maybe that was the reason it all began, whoa

And I'm addicted and I can't change The path I walk, it remains the same And if I get swept away playing these games Remember all that I used to be Not what I became, mmm Remember all that I used to be Not what I became, mmm

Mmm