

Green Bottles

Six60

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
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Mmm