

Bottom of a Bottle

Smile Empty Soul

Been scared and lonely
I've asked myself is something wrong with you
My girlfriend told me
I need some time alone to deal with issues

But something makes me carry on
It's difficult to understand
Why I always wanna fly

I do it for the drugs
I do it just to feel alive
I do it for the love
That I get from the bottom of a bottle

You always call me
And ask me how I make it through the day
I'm always fallin'
I guess it's just God's way of making me pay

But something makes me carry on
It's difficult to understand, why I always wanna fly

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I do it just to feel alive
I do it for the love
That I get from the bottom of a bottle
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When I, I wonder why I try
And I, I wonder why I bother
And I, I wonder why I cry
Why I, I go through all this trouble

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I do it just to feel alive
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