Butch Walker "Ships in a Bottle"

Visit "Ships in a Bottle" on MotoLyrics.com

Now everybody sleeps
But I haven't done that in the last few week or so
And yeah, I know the remedy
But they ran out yesterday

I can't refill anything Specially my heart, specially my brain If I could bottle up this mess I would do it all again

And I don't wanna know if there's another part of me Don't wanna feel if I'm alive Don't wanna smell the bed where you used to sleep I'm gonna miss it again, miss it again

Just wanna walk away from the ashes And take the fact that I got burned And baby, let you know I'm still standing If you miss it again, miss it again, I'm around

And you, you live down the street
And I watched you through the windows
Draped with sheets so white
And yeah, he looks a lot like me

Is it a comfort or coincidence? Coincidence that's everything Specially my eyes, specially my clothes Does he move you inside out? Baby, I don't wanna know

I don't wanna know if there's another part of me Don't wanna feel if I'm alive Don't wanna smell the bed where you used to sleep I'm gonna miss it again, miss it again

Just wanna walk away from the ashes And take the fact that I got burned And baby, let you know I'm still standing If you miss it again, miss it again

All the times we fought about, you never said a word

about

We were just becoming ships inside of a bottle Breaking down, sails falling off, trying to stay afloat Inside a place we can't survive, are we breaking down?

I don't wanna know if there's another part of me Don't wanna feel if I'm alive Don't wanna smell the bed where you used to sleep I'm gonna miss it again, miss it again

Just wanna walk away from the ashes
I can take the fact that I got burned
And baby, let you know I'm still standing
If you miss it again, miss it again, I'm around

Visit <u>Butch Walker</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.