

New Riders Of The Purple Sage "Message in a Bottle"

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Nelson-Hunter

I was standing at the water's edge
Watching the waves, watching the waves
I was standing at the water's edge
Just watching the waves roll in.

Saw a message in a big brown bottle
A big brown bottle, big brown bottle
Saw a message inside a bottle
Wash up and roll away.

Big brown bottle on the salt sea shore
Ain't gonna grieve no more, no more
Ain't gonna grieve no more.

I wondered what the message had to say
How I wondered, how I wondered
I wondered what the message had to say
I guess I'll never know.

I wish I hadn't let it roll away
Roll away, let it roll away
I wish I hadn't let it roll away
More than I can say.

Big brown bottle on the salt sea shore
Ain't gonna grieve no more, no more
Ain't gonna grieve no more.

Might have been lottery jackpot numbers
Jackpot numbers, jackpot numbers
Might have been lottery jackpot numbers
And I could be rich today.

Might have been the key to peace and freedom
Peace and freedom, peace and freedom
Might have been the key to peace and freedom
That I let roll away.

Big brown bottle on the salt sea shore
Ain't gonna grieve no more, no more

Ain't gonna grieve no more.

Well, it might have been the number of
The number of, number of
It might have been the number of
Somebody for me to love.

Big brown bottle on the salt sea shore
Salt sea shore, salt sea shore
Big brown bottle on the salt sea shore
I ain't gonna grieve no more.

Big brown bottle on the salt sea shore
Ain't gonna grieve no more, no more
Ain't gonna grieve no more.

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