

Thomas Cunningham "The Bottle Of Wine"

Visit "[The Bottle Of Wine](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Timing and its focus

It's what ruins and it dopes us

Reality ain't the same, if you don't play the game

Cause I'm tired and it's hopeless

I'm not beaten, but I'm broken

Words I've never spoken

What do you say? what do you say?

I guess you can't look up to me that way

I guess you can't look up to me that way

Is it fire or is it smoke?

Or should we just go for broke

Here comes boredom and it's useless

I think life should come all inclusive

At least a little less abusive

What do you say? what do you say?

I guess you can't look up to me that way

I guess you can't look up to me that way

The bottle of wine was fine this time

And I really don't think it's changed

The bottle of wine was fine this time.

But oh, how I think you've changed

Timing and its focus

It's what ruins and it dopes us

Reality ain't the same if you don't play the game

Here comes boredom and it's useless

I think life should come all inclusive

At least a little less abusive

What do you say what do you say

I guess you can't look up to me that way

I guess you can't look up to me that way

The bottle of wine was fine this time

And I really don't think it's changed

The bottle of wine was fine this time.

But oh, how I think you've changed [x3]

Visit [Thomas Cunningham](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

