Jim Ed Brown & The Browns "Bottle, bottle"

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(Larry Kingston)

Gasping for air I come up from your lips Amazed by the beauty at my fingertips Awed by the softness and warmth of your touch Bottle, bottle, why do I love you so much?

You give me the strenght to go on day to day You help keep the mem'ries of a lost love away She left me crippled but I've found my crutch Bottle, bottle, why do I love you so much?

Your warmth and your beauty makes me thirsty for more

I can't get enough of what you hold in store Your amber reflection I see in my glass My only regret is that you're empty too fast.

Bottle, bottle, please don't let me down Fight off the feeling that's always around Fill me with contentment and hold to my hand And bottle, bottle, I'll be in your command...

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