## Urge Overkill "Bottle of Fur"

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You can't be too sure.

Sail away on a crystal ship in a bottle Gonna say goodbye to all my friends on shore Maybe she's giving me a second chance You can't be too sure

Like a bottle of fur missing the smell of her bottle of fur missing the smell of her Bottle of Fur Bottle of Fur yeah

If I was a king and you'd dance for me like a genie then you'd get back in your lamp leaving me here with the gold

Ooh bread of wickedness both sides buttered with war But your load ship brings goodbye to love and loss any more

no more

Maybe she's giving me a second chance
Maybe she's giving me a second chance
You can't be too sure

Like a bottle of fur missing the smell of her I'm missing the smell of her Like when I'd hold you in the night we used to make it til daylight Now I sleep alone Now I sleep alone

Like a bottle of fur missing the smell of her bottle of fur missing the smell of her Bottle of Fur Bottle of Fur yeah

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