

The Ship and the Bottle

Brett Young

I was made for a dive bar
Usually good for the night
I can sure hold my whiskey
I can hold my wine
You were made for the ocean
The silver water and wind
You're the ship, I'm the bottle
And I don't wanna hold you in

I don't know how you got here
I know they all wonder too
'Cause when they're lookin' at me, girl
They're really lookin' at you
You just might have to break me
To do what you're meant to do
You're the ship, I'm the bottle
And I can't do that to you

I want to stay wrapped around you
But we both know that I can't
So put the breeze in your sails, girl
And sink your toes in the sand
Maybe I'll write you a letter
Maybe I'll keep it inside
Maybe one day you'll get it
While you're out chasin' the tide

I don't know how you got here
I know they all wonder too
'Cause when they're lookin' at me, girl
They're really lookin' at you
You just might have to break me
To do what you're meant to do
You're the ship, I'm the bottle
And I can't do that to you

Ooh, you might just have to break me
And I know you don't want to
You're the ship, I'm the bottle
And I wanna keep you, I do
But you're the ship, I'm the bottle
And I can't do that to you

Mmm (Ooh, ooh, ooh)
Sendin' an S.O.S. to the world
(Ooh, ooh, ooh) Mmm
(Ooh, ooh, ooh) Mmm, mmm, mmm
(Ooh, ooh, ooh)