

Empty Bottles

Bryce Vine

Heartbroken, my head can't focus
The bars keep closin' but I just can't go home (Oh, no)
Eyes opened, I'm way past copin'
And it's all slow motion but I just can't sleep no more
And everywhere I go (Everywhere I go)
I can see your ghost again (Yeah)
I'm covered in the floor (Covered in the floor)
Kickin' over empty bottles

So what?
If I'ma fuck up, I don't need no sympathy
So what? (So what?)
You got a new thing now, I'm ancient history
The tables turned
I crashed and I burned again
Lessons never learned
I'm spinnin' out right now

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