

Bottled Up Inside

Harrison Storm

Every time I think about you
I swear it almost brings me to tears
And every possibility that never unfolded
Makes me want to turn back the years

'Cause all the things that I never said
Like your father did to you way back when
I waited for all these years just bottled up inside
I wanted to say the all the things that he never vocalised

I love you, I love you, yes I do
I love you, I love you, yes I do

And I know you wanted to teach me all the things you knew
Like how to use the tools in the way you always wanted me to
But I had to go my own way and do my own things
I had to play this goddamn guitar and let my body sing

And I know you said you're proud of the things I've done
That means a lot to me, your only son

'Cause I love you, Dad, and I hope you know that
And I hope you won't forget it
'Cause I know that you didn't get what you needed from your old
man

Before you're gone, I'll say it again
Can we release the feelings we've always had?
I love you, I love you, yes I do