

# Bottle It In

Kurt Vile

Don't tell them  
That you love them  
For your own sake  
Naw, you better bottle it in

Don't tell them  
That you love them  
For your own sake  
'Cause you never know  
'Cause you never know when  
Your heart's gonna break  
And that's a chance we just can't take

You bottled it in  
You bottled it in

You never got back at me when  
When I most needed it  
I would say I didn't mind  
But you done it over and over  
All the time  
All the time  
You better bottle it in

Don't tell them  
That you love them  
For your own sake  
'Cause you never know when  
Your heart's gonna break  
And that's a chance you can't take  
Don't, don't don't don't- dammit

When nobody calls you on the phone  
Don't break your bones over it  
You'll only leave yourself lonesome to show for it  
And that's somethin' you can't have

I wanted everything but I think that I got only most of it (hello hello hell  
o)  
But I think that I, I wanted everything  
Aw yeah, black tongue  
[Booger?] with a black and the whites of my eyes  
Black tear on it down the sides  
And black [?] the chest of my soul  
And it was daytime but it was black, black outside  
So you bottled it in (bottled it in)

Don't tell them  
That you love them (that you love me)  
For your own sake (for your own sake)  
'Cause you never know when (when)  
Your heart's a-gonna break  
And that's a chance you just can't take (can't take, hello hello)  
You bottled it in, never got back

Alright  
When I most needed it

Alright  
Yeah  
All the time, all the  
All, all the time

But I think that I only got most of it  
But I think that I only got most of it  
Yeah I think that I only got most of it  
And I think that I  
Saw a bottle of [?]  
And I went to bed  
And in the morning  
I woke up with a black in the whites of my eyes  
And a black tongue  
Dragged down the sides