

Bottle Blonde

Momma

It's hard on us
Am I losing you?
Been a hard two months
Do I blame it all on you?

But I'm blue
So do you want me?
I'm so blue
I hope you want me

Bottle blonde, you're a god
You're gonna figure it out
Way you talk, you'll get caught
You got your foot in your mouth
Turn it off, turn it on or turn it inside out
It's your song, it's your song, bottle blonde
It's your song, it's your song

It's hard on us
And I'm coming to
Please wake me up
When my secrets safe with you

But I'm blue
Alone and wasted
Where are you
When I can't face it?

Bottle blonde, you're a god
You're gonna figure it out
Way you talk, you'll get caught
You got your foot in your mouth
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