

# Reach for the Bottle

Pinhead Gunpowder

I'd love to stay and have another beer  
And we could waste another year  
Saying how the last one was better  
Do you remember the time?

Now the only time I see you smile and sigh  
The only time I see that sparkle in your eye  
Is when you talk about getting another bag of dope

I hate to see you when you  
Reach for the bottle  
Reach for the needle  
Reach for the little white pills  
To kill the pain

Think you're so wild with the bottle in your hand  
Slurring your speech, barely able to stand  
But you look just like a younger version of  
Your stupid drunk old man

When you reach for the bottle  
Reach for the needle  
Reach for the little white pills  
It kills your spirit  
It kills your imagination  
It makes me sick it makes me sad  
It makes me wonder what happened to you  
It makes me reach for the bottle too