## **The Bottle**

climb in climb in climb inside me.. pain

another night of drinkin' another night of beeing out of my head and i don't know where i was last night drinkin' on a empty stomach or an empty mind it makes no difference when i'm way out of line things i can't remember comes back to haunt me a lot of people out there who seem to want me climb in the bottle and never come out

i may know nothing but i'm good at something i will drink till the sun comes up no more one of these days gonna come out of my haze better hurry up it's getting harder to come back Rancid