

My Life In A Bottle

The Paramedic

It's funny how I used to say
"That will never be me"
Ain't it funny how things change?
It's so crazy to see
The paths that we've chosen
The lives that we lead
One completely full of lust
The other full of greed
But now, I'm living in this bottle
Praying to God that He
Can take me back to when I needed her
And she needed me

I had to pick my poison
And it had to be her
And I drink her down every night
Just to feel the burn

[Solo]

I never knew perfection
Could become a heart attack
But now I'm washing my whole life down
With this bottle of Jack

I had to pick my poison
And it had to be her
And I drink her down every night
Just to feel the burn
I know she'd hate to see me now
But I hope she understands
That the only time I feel like a man
Is with a bottle in my hands

Don't you think it's time
That we stopped playing games?
I can see that look in your eyes
You still got that flame
And yet, here we are
Back at it again
But this time you'll be my poison girl
You can numb my pain

[Solo]

I had to pick my poison (Yeah)
And it had to be her (It had to be her)
And I drink her down every night
Just to feel the burn (Just to feel the burn)
I know she'd hate to see me now
But I hope she understands
That the only time I feel like a man (The only time, only time)
Is with a bottle in my hands
(Yeah)