

Broken Bottle

UMI

Love doesn't grow in the middle of the garden
No, no
I could feel your pain but you really hate to show it
No, no

I tried to give myself away
I did not get to say
To you
That I did have somethin' to say
Forgive your fumbling ways
My dude

Oh oh
Oh oh

Running out of breath
I don't think I could follow
Look at your footsteps
Look at the broken bottles
Crazy I was a mess
Crazy you was so hollow
Maybe I should address
Maybe I should

Give myself away
I did not get to say
To you
That I did have somethin' to say
Forgive your fumbling ways
My dude

Oh oh
Oh oh
Oh oh
Oh oh