

# Green Bottles

Six60

Mmm

Now I'm stuck inside this motion  
I cannot control  
Feels like the waves of the ocean  
On top of me roll  
So can I come up for air  
There must be somebody swimming near  
To pull me up

I can't breathe down here  
Well, just long enough that I lose my fear  
That I won't come up again  
How I'll sink to the bottom of what I am  
At least I'll go down with a drink in my hand  
Maybe that was the problem it all began, whoa

Said, I'm addicted and I can't change  
The path I walk, it remains the same, mm, mm  
But if I get swept away playing these games  
Remember all that I used to be  
Not what I became, mmm

Mmm

Now I'm falling to the bottom  
Of the hold on my head  
We'll share the weight of my thoughts  
Or are they better unread  
But can you help me forget  
There must be somebody swimming near  
To pull me up

I can't see down here  
But the road is laced with checks and stops at every  
bend  
But I'mma go down with a drink in my hand  
Well, maybe that was the reason it all began, whoa

And I'm addicted and I can't change  
The path I walk, it remains the same  
And if I get swept away playing these games  
Remember all that I used to be  
Not what I became, mmm  
Remember all that I used to be  
Not what I became, mmm

Mmm