

# 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)