

Krystl – Bottles

Words and music by Krystl Pullens and Martijn Konijnenburg

You were cool, yes you were, I fell in love like a girl.
Living in a picture perfect world.
But something came sneaking in underneath both of our skins.
We bottled it up till we both had enough,
and we'd make a scene.

2x: All these broken bottles, bottles,
now we're all torn up.

Look at all the glass on the floor!
Bottles, bottles, yeah we mess things up,
and I don't even know what we're fighting for

Nanananow, nananananow,
can't remember what we're fighting for.

Love's a fool and she hurts when you give your heart away.

You never know how they bring it back every day.

All I wanted was for you to have trust,
but I guess it isn't good enough.

"The only way is up" wasn't meant for us,
even though we tried.

2x: (All these broken) bottles, bottles,
now we're all torn up.

Look at all the glass on the floor!
Bottles, bottles yeah we mess things up,
and I don't even know what we're fighting for.

Look at us now. Fighting more.
Look at us go. We fight some more.
And it's all we do,
now all that's left of me and you

2x: (Are these broken) bottles, bottles,
now we're all torn up.

Look at all the glass on the floor!
Bottles, bottles yeah we mess things up,
and I don't even know what we're fighting for!

Nananananou, nanananananou,
can't remember what we're fighting for.