Linda Perry, Life In A Bottle

Life in a bottle It feels so comforting Seems like that's my destiny Fake what you want Selective memory Wrap me up, and set me free

Meet my friend Held tightly in my hand Forgetting what I meant to say

Love but to hate That's just the way it goes Inch by Inch I sink below

And I love, I love, I love All my bad company And I know, I know, I know that's what's meant to be So there's nothing let for me to say.

Stoned and demented Walking through the walls When I banged my head I slowly fell

Sad but delighted Swimming in my well I guess I'm going straight to Hell

And I love, I love, I love All my bad company And I know, I know, I know That's what's meant to be And I love, I love, I love All my bad company

So there's nothing let for me to say No there's nothing let for me to say

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So there's nothing let for me to say No there's nothing let for me to say