

# Thea Gilmore, Play Until The Bottle

Play something that we need to hear  
Play to make the ghosts appear  
Play until the bottles gone  
Play, play because your heart's at stake  
Play enough to liberate  
Play until the bottles gone.

Well did you hear them quote the Bible  
See them hands on hearts  
Not a soul between 'em  
But don't they look the part  
I don't need triggers  
Don't need swords  
There's a tool of revolution there in every single chord

C'mon and play something that we need to hear  
Play to make the ghosts appear  
Play until the bottles gone  
Play until the bottles gone

I've got an old Neil Young record and a bottle of red  
I know he'll still be saying just what needs to be said  
But all you others what is there to loose  
Just pick up your plywood and learn to sing the blues

And play, play the life out of that steel  
Play to halt the winding wheel  
Play until the bottle's gone

Play it in the streets, play it in the schools  
Play it for the ones out there who've never seen what playing can do  
Play until the bottles gone

Well the clock's tick-tocking until the fun begins  
And no amount of love songs tell the mess we're in  
And I'd like answers but a question'd do  
Or old tides turning, the sound of something new

So play something that we need to hear  
Play to make the ghosts appear  
Play until the bottles gone  
Play, play because your heart's at stake  
Play enough to liberate  
Play until the bottles gone.

Play, play it just to make your mark  
Play it just to light the spark  
Play until the bottle's gone  
Play until the bottle's gone  
Play until the bottle's gone