

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