

Tommy Shaw, Reach For The Bottle

There's a hold in the picture
There's a flaw in the cloth
There's your favorite sweater

Signature of the moth

Shaky hand on the throttle
Says somethings wrong
So you reach for the bottle
And you live the song

There you stand in the kitchen
You're fit and your lean
You've got the heart of a lion
You know you're so damn mean
Put your hands in the water
You feel the drain
But your hands are still dirty
They won't ever come clean

I've been lying to no one but myself
To tell you that there's nothing wrong
Nobody knows the trouble that we've seen
And how we tried to get along

Run to the water
Run to the sun
Run to whatever
'Till the hurting is done
Or we reach for the bottle
When we should put it down
And we start the whole thing over
What goes around comes around