

# Crash Romeo, From The Bottom Of This Bottle

(1, 2, 3 go!)

This is for all the times you'll never hear me;  
This is for getting up and never leaving.  
This is the talk about 'you-know-who.'  
Here's to my friends and the crazy nights we spent  
Drinking all-night and crashing in the basement,  
To every ex I wish you the best.  
So, thank you from the bottom of this bottle.  
I'll be your last resort tonight,  
I'm sick of looking back now.  
Throwing the grenade;  
It's blowing you back to where you belong.  
I'll be your last resort tonight,  
I'm sick of looking back now.  
Throwing the grenade;  
It's blowing you back to where you belong.  
This, for every thing you never told me,  
This is for every last call in New Jersey;  
Two words that I hate more than you.  
This is for giving up and never leaving.  
Why you led me on,  
Led me on?  
So, thank you from the bottom of this bottle.  
So, thank you from the bottom of this bottle.  
I'll be your last resort tonight,  
I'm sick of looking back now.  
Throwing the grenade;  
It's blowing you back to where you belong.  
I'll be your last resort tonight,  
I'm sick of looking back now.  
Throwing the grenade;  
It's blowing you back to where you belong.  
Coming out of the backroom,  
Has love escaped you?  
Coming out of the backroom,  
Has love escaped you?  
I'll be your last resort, (5x)  
I'm sick of looking back now.  
Throwing the grenade;  
I'll be your last resort,  
I'm sick of looking back now.  
Throwing the grenade;  
It's blowing you back to where you belong.  
I'll be your last resort tonight,  
I'm sick of looking back now.  
Throwing the grenade;  
It's blowing you back to where you belong.