

Blue Bottle
F#7(no third)

F#m

(Verse 1) Talk about a romance May to December

C#7

Everything's a blur and all I remember

A Dm Em/D Dm

You were there with me as we crossed the velvet sea

F#m

We wind up talking about bodies in motion

C#7

One hand clapping in the middle of the ocean

A Dm Em/D Dm Dm6

Come with me, come with me, come with me in to the land of

A F#m Bm Dm E7

Blue Bottle, blue bottle, blue bottle dusty on the windowsill

A F#m Bm Dm E7

Blue bottle, blue bottle, blue bottle hoping it will be there still

A F#m Bm Dm E7

Blue bottle, blue bottle, shining in the morning sun

A F#m Bm Ebdim7 Fdim7 F#7(no third)

Blue bottle, blue bottle, blue bottle falling when the big one comes

(Verse 2) Searching high and low for hidden gems

Finding one or two every now and then

What can it, what can it be your wandering eyes see

I'm left wondering what's the commotion

Sentimental object of your devotion

Let me be, let me be, let me be, let me be with all my

Blue Bottle, blue bottle, blue bottle dusty on the windowsill

Blue bottle, blue bottle, blue bottle hoping it will be there still

Blue bottle, blue bottle, shining in the morning sun

Blue bottle, blue bottle, blue bottle falling when the big one comes

Solo A G D C#7, F#m G D E, A G D C#7, F#m G D C#7

(Bridge)

F#m Faug

Memories for sale

E D D E

All lined up like good tin soldiers

F#m G

Signs around the block

D E C#7

Buy one, get one, a little bit older

F#m Faug

Why not take them all

E D D E

Friends need friends, that's what friends do

F#m G

Ten more like it at home

D E

But there's nothing like a shiny new

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Blue bottle, blue bottle, blue bottle hoping it will be there still

Blue bottle, blue bottle, shining in the morning sun

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