Bottle It Up

Words and Music by Sara Bareilles

Slowly, in 2 (♩= 113)

There'll be girls across the nation that'll eat this up, babe. I know

that it's your soul, but could you bottle it up and get down to the heart of it? No,

it's my heart; you're shit out of your luck. Don't make me tell you again, my love.
love, love, love. Love, love, love, love.

I am aiming to be somebody this somebody trusts with her deliverance. I stand the sentiment you're saying to us. Oh, but sensible souls, I don't claim to know much except soon as you start to make room for the parts that aren't you, it gets harder to bloom in a garden of love.

 sensible sells, so could you kindly shut up and get started at keeping your part of the bargain. Aw, please, little darlin', you're killing me sweetly with...
Am  
love, love, love.  

E7  
Love, love, love.  

F  

C  
Only thing I ever could need, only one.  

G/B  

Am  

E7/G#  

C/G  

F  

C  

G/B  

good thing worth trying to be, and it's love, (Love, love,

Am  

F  

love, love, love, love. I do it for love.
Love, love, love, love.

We can un-

Started as a flicker meant to be a flame.

Skin has gotten thicker but it burns the same. Still a baby in a cradle; got to take my first fall. Baby's getting next to nowhere with her back against the
You meant to make me happy, make me sad.
Want to make it better,

But save your resolutions for your never New

Year. There is only one solution I can see here.

Love, you're all I ever could need. Only one good thing worth
F

trying to be, and it's love, (Only gonna get, get what you give away, love,)

Am

so give love, I do it for love, Only gonna get, love,

G/B

get what you give away, Love, love, Woah.
Only gonna get, get what you give away. Love.