

## Bittersweet

New Model Army

Once upon a time it was easy  
Everything kind of fell into place  
Now this feeling won't leave me  
We lost the power and we lost the pace  
It's staring straight between the eyes  
Something isn't right  
The harder we try the more we realise  
Something isn't right  
So bittersweet, this whole thing, so bitter sweet

Caught in this struggle for power  
Where only blood ever tastes sweet  
Everything else is so sour  
The numbing failures and defeats  
The loner's not a western hero  
With nerves of steel and heart of gold  
But here alone in the disco - icy cold  
But there's always another morning  
We're never dead till the last breath  
So bittersweet, this whole thing, so bitter sweet