

## Bitter Lemon

Alisha's Attic

You've listened to too many T-Rex LPs  
For me to think I could tame you  
You crave power, like women  
The next most beautiful one on the block  
Where the grass is greener,  
The grass is greener  
Then you betray for kicks  
A stylish man, with all your words,  
They get me everytime

(oh, you are)  
Oh, you are  
Like bitter lemon,  
Too sour to swallow  
(oh, you are)  
Oh, you are  
Like bitter lemon,  
A pointless fetish for me

(oh, you are)  
Oh, you are  
Like bitter lemon,  
Too sour to swallow  
(oh, you are)  
Oh, you are  
Like bitter lemon,  
A pointless fetish for me you are

And Angel's tears could not deter you  
You crave lust, like wanting me  
Weak, me, the devil, just kissed all the doubts again  
(the grass is greener)  
I damn you  
(greener)  
I hate you  
(the grass is greener)  
Yes, I do  
(greener)  
(the grass is greener)  
I damn you  
(greener)  
I said "I hate you"  
(the grass is greener)  
With all your words, they get me everytime

(oh, you are)  
Oh, you are  
Like bitter lemon,  
Too sour to swallow  
(oh, you are)  
Oh, you are  
Like bitter lemon,  
A pointless fetish for me

(oh, you are)  
Oh, you are  
Like bitter lemon,

Too sour to swallow  
(oh, you are)  
I hate you  
Yes, I do  
I said now "Damn you!"

(oh, you are)  
I said "I hate you"  
Yes, I do  
(oh, you are)  
Damn you  
I hate you  
Yes, I do,  
Like bitter lemon

(oh, you are)  
Damn you  
I said "I hate you"  
Yes, I do  
(oh, you are)