

## Bitter

## Atmosphere

Everything used to be so good then  
Now it seems like you're mad at my footprints  
I'm only trying to scribble in the book, man  
It's not my fault that y'all couldn't  
You must have a lot of free time  
Otherwise why're you trying to see mine?  
Strain your neck, let the blame project  
But don't give yourself the same respect  
So independent but undependable  
We're all getting old, now take a mental note  
And stop being so covetous  
The crime is the punishment  
Now run and get a slither of dignity  
You ain't gotta be a figure of misery  
You don't want to be a victim to victory  
Listening to a bitter sweet symphony

You're so bitter  
You're as cold as a river in the winter  
This one is to recognize you  
Your jealousy needs an anthem, too  
You're so bitter  
You're as cold as a river in the winter  
This one is to recognize you  
And all of these dreams that can't come true

We used to get up in uptown  
Then we hit the highway to run around  
Came home, everybody wanna judge now  
Don't let them see you celebrate your touchdown  
Keep clutching those grudges  
Don't budge if no budget  
The old puppets show love in public  
But behind the back, can't trust them  
Disgusted, repugnant, insulted, repulsive  
Discouraged, rejection  
No protection from your own reflection  
Chip on your shoulder big as a boulder  
Insecurity is a slippery slope  
Got you looking around for the sympathy vote  
Anything to give a little glimmer of hope

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Treat love like a limited resource  
Fight for it like there's never gonna be more  
On the rooftops talk to the spaceships  
Like you've got 2pac locked in the basement  
Get the bag, man, the ghetto way exit  
You get mad like your middle name desperate

No net, better not get left back  
Yeah, you should probably protect that  
I'm trying to keep it simple, teeth to the nipple  
Beat my chisel, leave my initials  
Fly so far when you follow the signals  
Sky full of stars and all of them wishful  
Not only are we bitter but we're brittle  
The world's getting small and everybody's little  
Go roll your eyeballs, toot your own whistle  
Don't ever stop waiting for the window

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