

Bittersweet Symphony

Bryce Vine

Now you're nothing but a memory to me
But you're always in the back of my mind
Playing like a sweet symphony
But I never wanna press rewind
Cause your melody breaks me to pieces
At the karaoke bar every weekend
Now you're nothing but a memory to me
Another bittersweet sweet symphony

Summer sun set at 9 p.m.
Tryna get you off my mind again
Faded with Holly and her Hollywood friends
But there ain't nothing that can make me forget
'Cause I been thinking about it often
We both got options
She ain't you but I still fly her out from Boston
Pillow talking water dripping out the faucet
Tryna find another moment to get lost in

Turn it up
All them pictures with you had to burn them up
I already know that I'm the worst to love
Yeah, I heard enough
Really thought that you would always be the one

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I still remember
That cold December
I tried to give you my love
Return to sender
I tried to cope with liquor drugs, someone new in my bed
But the record of you playing on a loop in my head

I can't turn it off
All them pictures with you had to burn them up
I already know that I'm the worst at love
Yeah, I heard enough
Really thought that you would always be the one

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