

# Bittersweet Memories

## Bullet For My Valentine

You turn me off at the push of a button  
and you pretend that I don't mean nothin'  
I'm not gonna say that's easy to tell  
but guess what honey, you ain't no angel

You like to scream these words as a weapon  
well, go ahead, take your best shot woman  
I wanna leave you, it's easy to see  
but guess what honey, it's not that easy

We get so complicated? (Complicated)  
This finger's for our memories

So rid my pictures from your wall,  
tear them down and burn'em all,  
light the fire and walk away,  
there's nothing left to say, so  
Take the ashes from the floor,  
bury them to just make sure,  
and nothing more is left of me  
just bittersweet memories  
Memories

I wanna run and escape from your prison  
but when I leave I feel something is missing  
I'm not afraid, that's easy to tell  
this can't be heaven, it feels like I'm in hell  
You're like a drug that I can't stop taking  
I want more and I can't stop craving  
I still want you, it's easy to see  
but guess what honey, you're not that good for me

We get so complicated? (Complicated)  
This finger's for our memories

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Just bittersweet memories

We get so complicated? (Complicated)  
This finger's for our memories...  
We get so complicated? (Complicated, Complicated)

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ohohohoh, ohohohoh, ohohohohoh  
There's nothing left to say...

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There's nothing left to say...