

Oh God, tell me that I'm not insane  
With a toy gun hanging in my mouth  
I'm made of jade and I'm feeling pretty jaded  
It's a problem that I'll never ever figure out

Take pills for your double black eyes  
Said I pack a punch and give it to ya  
Don't promise you'll do better next time  
I know never to believe ya

I love being bitter  
It makes me feel better  
Bitter feels better than tryna get better and I  
Yes, I love being bitter  
But it makes me feel weathered  
Now I'm sick in the head and it's not even my fault  
Now I'm sick in the head and it's not even my fault

I used to laugh like the cartoon children  
I wasn't always this way  
Once sweet like an orange creamsicle  
Or lemon icing on the cake

Bite hard when I try to be nice  
I know exactly what you want  
Cut clean when I twist that knife  
No one falls for the villain

But I love being bitter  
Yeah, it makes me feel better  
Bitter feels better than tryna get better and I  
Yes, I love being bitter  
But it makes me feel weathered  
Now I'm sick in the head and it's not even my fault  
Now I'm sick in the head and it's not even my fault

I'm unaware just give me some time, I'm  
Having trouble fighting wars in my mind  
Take it easy, take it easy

I don't care that I'm on your shelf 'cause  
I'm pretty good at talking to myself  
Take it easy, take it easy

Take it easy  
Take it easy  
Take it easy

Yes, I love being bitter  
'Cause it makes me feel better  
Now I'm sick in the head and I think it's my fault  
Now I'm sick in the head and I think it's my fault