

Bitter

Destiny Rogers

Take a shot happy birthday to you
Here's a toast to your dreams coming true (ooh)
Told myself look away, look away
But it's already far too late

Drunk kisses on my neck
Your lips taste like sweet regret
I love you under my breath
And I can't anymore and I won't anymore

Ooohhh
Wish I could pour sugar on memories of you
Then maybe I wouldn't be bitter
Ooohhh
A bit of that sugar might remedy my wounds
Then maybe I wouldn't be bitter

Pouring shots like I'm drinking for two
I've been wasted since you said we're through
No one told me that this is how love goes down
Like the whole world is crumbling around me
I keep thinking bout

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