

Bittersweet

Drew Holcomb & The Neighbors

Everyone is happening, all the girls and boys
Everyone is trying to make a little noise
Everyone is listening, nothing to say
Everyone is dying to give themselves away

All of the pretending, all the pseudonyms
Play it like a board game, sing it like a hymn

It's bittersweet
It's bittersweet
Every curtain falls eventually

A big year in the headlines, you finally got your shot
Tough year in the bylines, no one read the plot
Big year at the box office, everyone's at your show
Strange year on the home front, nobody knows

Finally found your wheels kid, take em for a spin
Play it like a board game, sing it like a hymn

It's bittersweet
It's bittersweet
Every curtain falls eventually

You better take a picture, you better write it down
What you always wanted, won't always be around

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