I've scribbled out my view on faith

And waiting until timing's right

I've sat and pondered on this for days and days and nights and nights and $\ensuremath{\mathsf{nights}}$

I've never been the best with lines

I've got 17 pantomimes

That give away the words I say are nothing that you should beli eve ...

And all we are

Is a bittersweet sundown

A little bit love and a little bit letdown

I can't keep you around

I can't keep you around

In this bittersweet sundown

I've had a lot of time to think

About where this all went south

I wanted you less and less until none and done and now We're al l sold out

You can tell me we'll be just fine

Quentin says you've got 20 pantomimes

That give away my first mistake was not convincing you to belie ve ...

That all we are

Is a bittersweet sundown

A little bit love and a little bit letdown

I can't keep you around

I can't keep you around

In this bittersweet sundown

Trust me when I say

You'd make all the same mistakes

And every promise would be made to break

You'd make all the same mistakes

If you knew that you could away

I'd let you get away

And all we are

Is a bittersweet sundown

You gave me every bit of your heart

And I'm the one that let you down

I can't keep you around ... can't keep you around

In this bittersweet sundown