

Bittersweet Bundle Of Misery

Graham Coxon

Now the end is in sight, I'm just tired
Lying awake at night, so wired, and fired
Up with biological urge, in my belly
And a head full of words and my tele
Caster spinnin' faster
Goodnight you

You're beautiful
I love to watch your face in the morning light
You're really cool
I like the way we fight right through the night
And the way you used to kiss was way out of sight
But I could never hope to set you free
Cause you're my bittersweet bundle of misery

As I study the lines on the ceiling
I find the fact you're unkind quite appealing
I'm feeling
Sure that I have come to the end of your tether
And there's no such thing as happily ever
After, it just gets dafter
Goodnight you

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You're really cool
I like the way we fight right through the night
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It would take me an age to marry you
Now I've seen you use my razor like you do
It's true

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You're really cool
I like the way we fight right through the night
And the way you used to kiss was way out of sight
But I could never hope to set you free
Cause you're my bittersweet bundle of misery