

Bitter

LAUNDRY DAY

One in the chamber
Two in my heart
I'm falling to pieces before we can start
You say that you love me
Well that's not that hard
But trusting myself

So why don't I try
To lift up myself?
Instead I just fight
And I put you through hell
I'll try not to be bitter
Anymore
Cause what goods it for when you're spiteful
But hurting much more than you were

You're wearing my faded cruise t-shirt
As you're hearing me out
Thought of some words that could sting you
I'm forgetting them now
I know you don't wanna hurt me
I can tell by your smile
You always give me advice
You tell me

Why don't you try
To lift up yourself?
Instead we just fight
Put each other through hell
And I'll try not to be bitter
Anymore
Cause what goods it for when you're spiteful
But hurting much more than you were

Oh I know, I know
You're tired and just want a solution

Oh I show my pride when I
Can see that we're both losing

So I'm not gonna be bitter
I'm not gonna be bitter

So why don't I try
To lift up myself?
Instead I just fight
And I put you through hell
I'll try not to be bitter
Anymore
Cause what goods it for when you're spiteful
But hurting much more than you were