

## Bitter Pill

Mt. Desolation

It seemed so easy at the start when I left my heart  
Sitting on the roof of the car and drove off  
And I rushed to leave the past behind  
Forgot that heart was mine  
I didn't even know at the time I had one

I put the pedal to the floor  
Heading for the western shore  
Thinking only of high times I had there

Oh I was cruel, cruel, cruel  
I thought I'd fly too high to fall  
But I never flew, never left the ground at all

Greedy to get on the way I made that old mistake  
Of sneering at familiar streets and faces  
Did you marry someone good from our neighborhood  
Or are you on the other side of the world still searching

Oh I was cruel, cruel, cruel  
I thought I'd fly too high to fall  
But I never flew never left the ground at all  
At all ..  
So next time, sometime  
I'll dream in days or on your mind  
Look me up, 'cause I never left those days behind  
Behind ...

Guitar solo

I've done some things I never should have done  
Now I've come down, don't tell me that I'm out of time  
Turn back your love upon a pie eyed fool  
Forget the things I did

When I was cruel, cruel, cruel  
I thought I'd fly too high to fall  
'Cause I never flew never left the ground at all,  
At all ..  
So next time, sometime  
I'll dream in days or on your mind  
Look me up, 'cause I never left those days behind,  
behind

(cruel, cruel, cruel)