

Bitter Streets

SAULT

Bittersweet
Even though you're not good for me
Today I'm lost
Tomorrow we will see
I used to dream
About the things I want to be
The life beneath now
How can I smile?

Your energy
Takes away the best of me
I remember when we were young
You made friends with a gun
You didn't leave
Fell in love with the streets
September, you were out
Now we're all the way in February

Bittersweet
These roads ain't for the weak
Oh, these bitter streets (Bitter streets, bitter streets)
Don't fall asleep
Bitter streets
These roads ain't for the weak
Bitter streets (Bitter streets, bitter streets)
These roads ain't for the weak
Bitter streets
Don't fall asleep
Bitter streets
Bitter streets (Bitter streets, bitter streets)

(Bitter streets, bitter streets)
(Bitter streets, bitter streets)
(Bitter streets, bitter streets)