

Bitch

The Baseballs

She hates the world today
I'm so good to her
She knows but she can't change
Tried to tell me
But I look at her like maybe
She's an angel underneath
Innocent and sweet
Yesterday she cried
I've been so relieved to see
The softer side
She can understand how I am so confused
She doesn't envy me
She's a little bit of everything
All rolled into one

She's a bitch, she's a lover
She's a child, she's a mother
She's a sinner, she's a saint
She doesn't feel ashamed
She's my hell, she's my dream
She's nothing in between
I know I wouldn't want it any other way

She said:
So take me as I am
This may mean
You'll have to be a stronger man
Rest assured that
When I start to make you nervous
And I'm going to extremes
Tomorrow I will change
And today won't mean a thing

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She's a child, she's a mother
She's a sinner, she's a saint
She doesn't feel ashamed
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Just when I think, I got her figured out
The season's already changing
She thinks it's cool, I do what I do
And don't try to save her

She's a bitch, she's a tease
She's a goddess on her knees
When I hurt, when I suffer
She's my angel undercover
She's been numb, she's revived
She's the devil in disguise
I know I wouldn't want it any other way

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She's a child, she's a mother
She's a sinner, she's a saint

She doesn't feel ashamed
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