

# Bittersweet Memories

## Bullet for My Valentine

You turn me off at the push of a button  
And you pretend that I don't mean nothing  
I'm not a saint that's easy to tell  
But guess what honey you ain't no angel You like to scream use words as a weapon  
Well go ahead take your best shot woman  
I wanna leave you it's easy to see  
But guess what honey it's not that easy We get so complicated  
This finger's for our memories  
So rip my pictures from your wall  
Tear them down and burn them all  
Light the fire and walk away  
There's nothing left to say so  
Take the ashes from the floor  
Bury them to just make sure  
That nothing more is left of me  
Just bittersweet memories I wanna run - escape from your prison  
But when I leave I feel something is missing  
I'm not afraid that's easy to tell  
This can't be heaven it feels like I'm in hell  
You're like a drug that I can't stop taking  
I want more and I can't stop craving  
I still want you it's easy to see  
But guess what honey you're not that good for me  
We get so complicated  
This finger's for our memories So rip my pictures from your wall  
Tear them down and burn them all  
Light the fire and walk away  
There's nothing left to say so  
Take the ashes from the floor  
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That nothing more is left of me  
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Take the ashes from the floor  
Bury them to just make sure  
That nothing more is left of me  
Just bittersweet memories  
Woo Ooo Ooo Ooo

Woo Ooo Ooo Ooo  
Woo Ooo Ooo Ooo  
There's nothing left to say  
Woo Ooo Ooo Ooo  
Woo Ooo Ooo Ooo  
Woo Ooo Ooo Ooo  
There's nothing left to say

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>