

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
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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/>