A Bitter Song

Butterfly Boucher

All I need is a bitter song To make me better Much better All I need to write is a bitter song To make me better Much betterIt found me to hold me But I don't like it at all Won't feed it, Won't grow it It's folded in my stomach; It's not fair, I found love; It made me say that. Get back, You'll never see daylight; If I'm not strong it just might. All I need is a bitter song To make me better Much better All I need to write is a bitter song To make me better I feel better I feel better

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/

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