

The Bitter With The Sweet

Billy Eckstine

I was a fool who never knew
The ways of love

I was a fool who never knew
The ways of love
Now I tell everyone I meet

Then never was a love
Without a moment of
The bitter with the sweet

And when I tell them all
The that we knew then
When all the world lay at our feet

They know I've tasted love
And craved it's wine again
The bitter with the sweet

Sometimes the young in love
Think everything must go their way
And then the young in love
Say things they never
Really mean to say

Your memory haunts me
From the moment I awake
Until I cry myself to sleep
If you were only mine again
I'd gladly take the bitter with the sweet

Sometimes the young in love
Think everything must go their way
And then the young in love
Say things they never
Really mean to say

Your memory haunts me
From the moment I awake
Until I cry myself to sleep
If you were only mine again
I'd gladly take the bitter with the sweet
(The bitter with the sweet)