

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 better

hmmm
hmmm

It 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