

## 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