

# Bittersweet Bundle Of Misery

Graham Coxon

Now the end is in sight, I'm just tired  
Lying awake at night, so wired, and fired  
Up with biological urge, in my belly  
And a head full of words and my tele  
Caster spinnin' faster  
Goodnight you

You're beautiful  
I love to watch your face in the morning light  
You're really cool  
I like the way we fight right through the night  
And the way you used to kiss was way out of sight  
But I could never hope to set you free  
Cause you're my bittersweet bundle of misery

As I study the lines on the ceiling  
I find the fact you're unkind quite appealing  
I'm feeling  
Sure that I have come to the end of your tether  
And there's no such thing as happily ever  
After, it just gets dafter  
Goodnight you

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I love to watch your face in the morning light  
You're really cool  
I like the way we fight right through the night  
And the way you used to kiss was way out of sight  
But I could never hope to set you free  
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It would take me an age to marry you  
Now I've seen you use my razor like you do  
It's true

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I love to watch your face in the morning light  
You're really cool  
I like the way we fight right through the night  
And the way you used to kiss was way out of sight  
But I could never hope to set you free  
Cause you're my bittersweet bundle of misery