

# Bitter Sweet

Marc Almond

A little bitter  
A little sweet  
That's how I like my life to be  
I'll take it neat  
Bitter sweet  
That's how I see the world  
I like the rain  
I like the dark  
I like the mornings in the park  
The summer heat  
Bitter sweet  
That's how I see the world  
Oh let's go  
Let's go  
To paradise, Jack  
Paradise, Jack  
Let's go  
Let's go  
To paradise, Jack  
Paradise, Jack  
I got the sorrow  
I got the smile  
I got a box under the stars  
Shoes on my feet  
Bitter sweet  
That's how I see the world.  
I got the joke  
I got the twist  
I got a lazy afternoon  
I'm a man over the moon  
Man of the world  
Oh let's go  
Let's go  
To paradise, Jack  
Paradise, Jack  
Let's go  
Let's go  
To paradise, Jack  
Paradise, Jack  
Chain me to a tree  
Watch me  
I'll set myself free  
Escape from situations  
Houdini would be proud of me  
I'll lie around like Byron  
And write verses to the moon  
I'm the crime and I'm the siren  
I'm a fighter in the ring of life  
I've got the medals  
I've got the scars  
I've got a pocket full of hope  
I got the beat  
Bitter sweet  
That's how I see the world  
And the moon is in my head  
The moon is in my head  
The moon is in my head