

## Bittersweetheart

Soul Asylum

Why you always want to get the best of me  
I'm like a seeing-eye dog and I can't even see  
They're naked and they're following my master who is blind  
And my mind's gone to pieces, I could use some piece of mind

So I picked up the pieces and I made a new start  
Stole an old stiletto, started stabbing in the dark  
I can't live without it, I would surely fall apart  
But it's hard to make arrangements 'round a bittersweetheart

Bittersweetheart  
Better get yourself a little street smart  
Bittersweetheart, sad but true  
It's a bittersweetheart that's a hard heart to cure  
It's just my bittersweetheart

It's like a suicide mission when you can't see no end  
Tired of compliment-fishing and impressing your friends  
I never kissed no one just to kiss and tell  
It's a little bit of heaven and a whole lot of hell

In the eye of the beholder is a beautiful start  
But you always seem to end up with a bittersweetheart  
There's a darkness looming but the sun is shining bright  
I can live to see the morning if I stay up all night

Bittersweetheart  
Without a shortcut, without a head-start  
Bittersweetheart, sad but true  
It's a bittersweetheart that's a hard heart to cure  
My bittersweetheart  
It's the hardest part  
Bittersweetheart

Are you in there, are you beating  
Beating me up until I'm bleeding  
How much blood can you spare

Bittersweetheart  
Think just a drink might get you to the good part  
Lyin' in bed just a 'wonderin' what to do,  
It's a bittersweetheart that's a hard heart to cure

In time inside you find you always wind up with a bittersweetheart