

## Mr. Bitterness

## Soul Coughing

There is a bar they call The Bitter Sea.  
And she sits and drinks a velvet crush--that's  
Kool Aid and gin--casing the clientele  
Like a relentless cameraman. She is  
Elsewhere. She says You keep a-knocking  
But you can't come in, and I say  
Little Sister, don't you do what your Big Sister does

Spiral down down down down down down down

Well desire looks just like you with an uzi nine  
Gundown fifteen bystanders in a roadside driveby  
Desire is the grassfire drinking gasoline  
And she says Open up your mouth, man, let me come inside

Spiral down down down down down down down

She cracked  
Now they call me Mr. Bitterness  
She snapped  
Now they call me Mr. Bitterness  
She's gone,  
Gone gone

Aaah, leaning up against the wall  
I will lash out dancing like a madman when you're gone  
I will spit the blue flame and hurl my glass against the wall  
And I will hear your name coming out from a boom box  
I will hear your name called out from passing cars

Spiral down down down down down down down

She cracked...