

# Bitter End

The Bates

Bitter end

So you think  
I'm mad enough for you  
So you think I'm great  
Baby we will keep in touch  
Be sure it's much too late  
Be as sure you won't come back again  
But I'll be your friend  
Be as sure we'll be together  
Until the end

Gimme your hand  
I'll be your friend  
Until the end  
'Til the bitter end

Do you feel the big storm coming out  
It's the hand of fate  
Do you see the big bright future  
Be sure it's much too late  
Say good-bye to ev'rything you know  
To that old-school life  
I will be your man forever  
And you'll be my wife

Until the end  
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Until the end  
'Til the bitter end

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