

Bittersweet

The Undertones

I used to cry
I used to cry alone
Watch my face as I grew older
Reflect the world I've known

The kind of love that I would need
Tasted too bittersweet to me

I used to wonder
What it was I did wrong
No amount of conversation
Could keep me holding on

The kind of love ...

Every little tear
That ever used to fall
Broke most of my resistance
That's the cruelest twist of all

The kind of love ...

Don't look back
I don't stop to hang around
Don't except the disappointment
Relationships I have found

The kind of love