

# 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 expect the disappointment  
Relationships I have found

The kind of love