Bittersweet Memories

Bullet for My Valentine

You turn me off at the push of a button

And you pretend that I don't mean nothing

I'm not a saint that's easy to tell

But guess what honey you ain't no angelYou like to scream use words as a weapon

Well go ahead take your best shot woman

I wanna leave you it's easy to see

But guess what honey it's not that easyWe get so complicated

This finger's for our memories

So rip my pictures from your wall

Tear them down and burn them all

Light the fire and walk away

There's nothing left to say so

Take the ashes from the floor

Bury them to just make sure

That nothing more is left of me

Just bittersweet memoriesI wanna run - escape from your prison

But when I leave I feel something is missing

I'm not afraid that's easy to tell

This can't be heaven it feels like I'm in hell

You're like a drug that I can't stop taking

I want more and I can't stop craving

I still want you it's easy to see

But guess what honey you're not that good for me

We get so complicated

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Woo Ooo Ooo Ooo

Woo Ooo Ooo Ooo
Woo Ooo Ooo Ooo
There's nothing left to say
Woo Ooo Ooo Ooo
Woo Ooo Ooo Ooo
Woo Ooo Ooo Ooo
There's nothing left to say

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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