

Panic! At The Disco, Bittersweet

I'm just setting, I'm just setting the trap
And I'm not pulling, no
I'm not pulling for you
You're just pulling at me
I'm not a betting man
But this is a sure thing

I've been to Tokyo and to South Africa
So many places
That you may say I've seen it all
But my favorite place is the warm embrace
Of holding your hair back in a bathroom stall

Everything I do is bittersweet
You could tell me secrets that I'd probably repeat
I'm not trying to hurt you
I just love to speak
It feels like we're pulling teeth
So bittersweet

I guess that's how it's gotta be
I guess that's how it's gotta be

All that hate is gonna burn you up
It keeps me warm at night
Warmer than anyone
I think how many drinks I've had
No more in either hand
I'm slurring on purpose
And it's certainly worth it

Everything I do is bittersweet
You could tell me secrets that I'd probably repeat
I'm not trying to hurt you
I just love to speak
It feels like we're pulling teeth
So bittersweet

I guess that's how it's gotta be
I guess that's how it's gotta be
I guess that's how it's gotta be

You and me
In our proverbial tree
It's such a mystery
Why you're here (but I can't live without you)
You became
As clear as cellophane
My voice of reasoning
I don't think I can take the way you make me out to be

I'm just setting, I'm just setting the trap
And I'm not pulling, no
I'm not pulling for you
Woo!
Everything I do is bittersweet
You could tell me secrets that I'd probably repeat
I'm not trying to hurt you
I just love to speak
It feels like we're pulling teeth
So bittersweet.