

Pete Murray, Bitter

i gave you everything i thought that you would need
you just cut my heart and left me to bleed
i had to fly away to get out of this mess
i don't know why i cried myself to death

i really dont know why.....i wasted all my tears
i really dont know why.....i wasted all thoes years

you never gave me half of what you said
played me for a fool and left me there dead
now it is all plain for me to see
the only thing you didn't care for was you honesty

i really dont know why.....i wasted all my tears
i really dont know why.....i wasted all thoes years

now i' just ashamed to say i'm one of your kind
for you it's just a game how could i have been so blind
i will hold my breath if you come my way again
i will hold my breath if you come my way again
if you come my way...if you come my way
now i' just ashamed to say i'm one of your kind
for you it's just a game how could i have been so blind
i will hold my breath if you come my way again
i will hold my breath if you come my way again
if you come my way...if you come my way
if you come my way...if you come my way