

Alisha's Attic, Bitter Lemon

You've listened to too many T-Rex LPs
For me to think I could tame you
You crave power, like women
The next most beautiful one on the block
Where the grass is greener,
The grass is greener
Then you betray for kicks
A stylish man, with all your words,
They get me everytime

(oh, you are)
Oh, you are
Like bitter lemon,
Too sour to swallow
(oh, you are)
Oh, you are
Like bitter lemon,
A pointless fetish for me

(oh, you are)
Oh, you are
Like bitter lemon,
Too sour to swallow
(oh, you are)
Oh, you are
Like bitter lemon,
A pointless fetish for me you are

And Angel's tears could not deter you
You crave lust, like wanting me
Weak, me, the devil, just kissed all the doubts again
(the grass is greener)
I damn you
(greener)
I hate you
(the grass is greener)
Yes, I do
(greener)
(the grass is greener)
I damn you
(greener)
I said "I hate you"
(the grass is greener)
With all your words, they get me everytime

(oh, you are)
Oh, you are
Like bitter lemon,
Too sour to swallow
(oh, you are)
Oh, you are
Like bitter lemon,
A pointless fetish for me

[repeat 3 times]

(oh, you are)
Oh, you are
Like bitter lemon,
Too sour to swallow
(oh, you are)
I hate you
Yes, I do
I said now "Damn you!"

(oh, you are)
I said "I hate you"
Yes, I do
(oh, you are)
Damn you
I hate you
Yes, I do,
Like bitter lemon

(oh, you are)
Damn you
I said "I hate you"
Yes, I do
(oh, you are)