

Blessid Union of Souls, Bittersweet Sublime

Guess you had to leave the old for something new
But don't apologize cause I realize you had to do what you had to do
I feel something's going on but how can I be sure?
I can hear the lies materialize as I visualize you lying on the bathroom floor
You see a figure walk across the room and then you close the door
You close the door

You had to be free of me to get your thrill
But I hate to be the one to spoil your fun but honey fun don't pay the bills
You got me spinning 'round like I'm a revolving door
Don't it ever cross his mind who's on the other line as you lay upon your bathroom floor?

Your pain is bittersweet yet so sublime
It's getting near the end can we rewind?
Your love is bittersweet yet so sublime
Sweet sublime

Can't you see my mellow's paper-thin?
And since the way you spend my days and nights inside the cell you've gone and left me in
But you tell me that you never lock the door
Don't you find it kind of odd how you play God right there while you're on your bathroom floor?

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