

Butterfly Boucher, A Bitter Song

All I need is a bitter song to make me better. Much better.

All I need to write is a bitter song to make me better. Much better.

Mmmm Mmmm Mmm

Mmmmm mmmm mmmm

It found me to hold me, but I don't like it at all.

Won't feed it, won't grow it, it's folded in my stomach.

It's not fair, I found love.

It made me say that.

Get Back you'll never see daylight, If I'm not strong, it just might.

All I need is a bitter song, to make me better. Much better.

All I need to write is a bitter song to make me better.

I feel better, I feel better.