

Connells, Bitter Pill

Feeling apart from yourself, while your feeling.
When you're alone are you sure?
Guess you don't have to much left,
do you really?
Pick it all up and go.

Anyway...

Here's something to make you feel better.

I guess you will I can't see.

Here's something to make you feel alright.

That you'd kill just to be.

Keeping the friends that you keep,
do they keep you?

From coming to terms with yourself.

Even your shadow knows, how they see you.

Neither of you really cares.

Anyway...

Here's something to make you feel better.

A bitter pill at your feet.

Here's something to make you feel alright.

Make a wish wait and see.

(guitar solo}

Having a ball with yourself, your defeated.

Will you turn back to what's left?

Right at the moment it's clear, you conceited.

Will you go back to what's there?

Anyway...

Here's something to make me feel better

I got you out of my mind. Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Here's something to make me feel alright

Keep it simple and kind. Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Here's something to make me feel better

I guess you will I can't see. Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Here's something to make you feel alright

I bet you'd kill just to be. Yeah, yeah, yeah.