

# Judybats, Incredible Bittersweet

Incredible bittersweet, I know you well  
We're victims of a dual complicity  
Villains and heroes, battlescarred and beaming  
Taking chances, bought and sold, still scheming  
Pretty over the loin, with such a bad disposition  
Auctioned off to an eager stranger innocent of the danger  
Incredible bittersweet, I know you well  
And I've made your apologies, made your apologies  
Incredible bittersweet, I could paint you a picture  
In black and white, black on white, white on black  
But I take it all back...I think I'd just paint it grey  
Incredible bittersweet  
I know you'd love it anyway  
A little tale  
Happiness is a hermit that lives on a hill and speaks to no one  
Joy is the money that he buries in the yard and forgets where it is  
He dies and all the neighbors of the world come digging, finding nothing  
But at least they had their little daydream  
Incredible bittersweet, I know you well  
We're grifters of a grim duality; goodness in evil  
Shuffling shards and dealing  
All the dances, never sure who's leading  
A flipping up of the coin-with such a sick sense of humor  
Bluffing illusion of choice in choosing, betting it all and losing  
Incredible bittersweet, we've gone to hell  
And I make no apologies, make no apologies

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