

Sobule Jill, Bitter

In that mean and awful hall
With the other jealous bitches
And the bitter grumbling men
I could sneer, I could glare
Say that life is so unfair
And the one who made it, made it
'cause her breasts were really big
Well I don't wanna get bitter
I don't wanna get cruel
I don't wanna get old before I have to
I could bitch, I could moan
Say I want to be left alone
But that's not really true
Because I like my time with you
Till you rand and you rave
Wishing fat folks to their grave
But I feel sorry for them
You say they get what they deserve
Well I don't wanna get bitter
I don't wanna get cruel
I don't wanna get old before I have to
I don't wanna get jaded
Petrified and weighted
I don't wanna get bitter like you
Like you, with the darts in your eyes
Like you, with disdain for mankind
I was charmed, now I wonder
Well I don't wanna get bitter
I don't wanna get cruel
I don't wanna get old before I have to
So I'll smile with the rest
I'll wish everyone the best
And know the one who made it,
Made it 'cause she was actually pretty good
Well I don't wanna get bitter
I don't wanna get cruel
I don't wanna get old before I have to