## Soul Asylum, Bittersweetheart

Why you always want to get the best of me I'm like a seeing-eye dog and I can't even see

They're naked and they're following my master who is blind And my mind's gone to pieces, I could use some piece of mind

So I picked up the pieces and I made a new start

Stole an old stiletto, started stabbing in the dark

I can't live without it, I would surely fall apart

But it's hard to make arrangements 'round a bittersweetheart

Bittersweetheart

Better get yourself a little street smart

Bittersweetheart, sad but true

It's a bittersweetheart that's a hard heart to cure

It's just my bittersweetheart

It's like a suicide mission when you can't see no end

Tired of compliment-fishing and impressing your friends

I never kissed no one just to kiss and tell

It's a little bit of heaven and a whole lot of hell

In the eye of the beholder is a beautiful start

But you always seem to end up with a bittersweetheart

There's a darkness looming but the sun is shining bright

I can live to see the morning if I stay up all night

Bittersweetheart

Without a shortcut, without a head-start

Bittersweetheart, sad but true

It's a bittersweetheart that's a hard heart to cure

My bittersweetheart

It's the hardest part

Bittersweetheart

Are you in there, are you beating

Beating me up until I'm bleeding

How much blood can you spare

Bittersweetheart

Think just a drink might get you to the good part

Lyin' in bed just a'wonderin' what to do,

It's a bittersweetheart that'a a hard heart to cure

In time inside you find you always wind up with a bittersweetheart