

Bittersweet Bundle Of Misery

Graham Coxon

Now the end is in sight, I'm just tired
Lying awake at night, so wired And fired up with biological urge in my belly
And I hunt for the words on my telecaster
Spinning faster, goodnight you You're beautiful
I love to watch your face in the morning light
You're really cool
I like the way we fight right through the night And the way we used to kiss was way out of sight
But I can never hope to set you free
'Cause you're my bittersweet bundle of misery As I study the lines on the ceiling
I find the fact you're unkind, quite appealing I'm feeling sure that I have come to the end of your tether
And there's no such thing as happily ever
After, it just gets dafter, goodnight you You're beautiful
I love to watch your face in the morning light
You're really cool
I like the way we fight right through the night And the way we used to kiss was way out of sight
But I can never hope to set you free
'Cause you're my bittersweet bundle of misery It would take me an age to marry you
Now I've seen you use my razor like you do, it's true You're beautiful
I love to watch your face in the morning light
You're really cool
I like the way we fight right through the night And the way we used to kiss was way out of sight
But I can never hope to set you free
'Cause you're my bittersweet bundle of misery

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