Bittersweet Bundle Of Misery

Graham Coxon

Now the end is in sight, I'm just tired
Lying awake at night, so wiredAnd fired up with biological urge in my belly
And I hunt for the words on my telecaster
Spinning faster, goodnight youYou'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 nightAnd 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 miseryAs I study the lines on the ceiling
I find the fact you're unkind, quite appealingI'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 youYou'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 nightAnd 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 miseryIt would take me an age to marry you
Now I've seen you use my razor like you do, it's trueYou'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 nightAnd 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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