

# Bitter Rivals

## Sleigh Bells

It was the best of times, it was the worst of times  
I had to kill the new sheriff in town  
She was gonna try to keep me  
You go, go down, you go, go down  
In a dream you will never be down  
Somehow, somehow Another way to make the picture clearer  
Point a gun at the mirror  
Hearts so dark make dirt look clean  
So clean, so clean  
Don't kick, don't scream  
But at the end I can only be No rhyme, no reason  
Be not afraid, be not afraid  
Be not You are my bitter rival  
But I need you for survival  
You are my bitter rival  
But I need you for survival  
You are my bitter rival  
But I need you for survival  
You are my bitter rival  
But I need you for survival It was the best of times, it was the worst of times  
I had to kill the new sheriff in town  
She was gonna try to keep me  
You go, go down, you go, go down  
In a dream you will never be down  
Somehow, somehow Lay a hand on me, lay a hand on you  
Lay a hand on me, lay a hand  
Hearts so dark make dirt look clean  
So clean, so clean  
Catholics, convicts  
East to west, the answer is yes No rhyme, no reason  
Be not afraid, be not afraid  
Be not You are my bitter rival  
But I need you for survival  
You are my bitter rival  
But I need you for survival  
You are my bitter rival  
But I need you for survival  
You are my bitter rival  
But I need you for survival

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