Bittersweet

Chris Smither

Hey, now, you sweet old candy man,
You do the best you can,
And watch it all slide through.

Nothing seems to hang on like it used to do.

No one left to tell us why
We kissed the girls
And made them cry.

Hang on, no time to learn it now,
We'll still be learning how,
When we all go down.
We never even knew what made the world go round.

If you catch it, let me know,
If it hollers, let it go.

Showdown, it's time to cut and deal.
The stakes were never real.
Why do we love to play,
When everything we win just seems to fade away?

The things we lose keep us in tow,
But if it hurts, it doesn't show.

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You do the best you can,
And watch it all slide through.

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Lyrics submitted by Joseph Carone.

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