

# Bitter

Jill Sobule

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I could slip, I could fall  
In that mean and awful hall  
With the other jealous bitches  
And the bitter grumbling men I could sneer, I could glare say that  
Life is so unfair and the one who  
Made it, made it 'cause her breasts  
Were really big Well, I don't wanna get bitter  
I don't wanna turn cruel  
I don't wanna get old  
Before I have to I could bitch, I could moan  
Say I want to be left alone  
But that's not really true  
Because I like my time with you Till you rant and you rave  
Wishing fat folks to their grave  
But I feel sorry for them  
You say they get what they deserve Well, I don't wanna get bitter  
I don't wanna turn cruel  
I don't wanna get old  
Before I have to And I don't wanna get jaded  
Petrified and weighted  
I don't wanna get bitter like you Like you, with the darts in your eyes  
Like you, with disdain for mankind  
I was charmed, now I wonder Well I don't wanna get bitter  
I don't wanna turn cruel  
I don't wanna get old  
Before I have to So I'll smile with the rest  
I'll wish everyone the best  
And know the one who made it  
Made it 'cause she was actually pretty good But I don't wanna get bitter  
I don't wanna turn cruel  
I don't wanna get old  
Before I have to And I don't wanna get jaded

Petrified and weighted  
I don't wanna get bitter like you No, I don't wanna get bitter  
I don't wanna turn cruel  
I don't wanna get old  
Before I have to And I don't wanna get jaded  
Petrified and weighted  
I don't wanna get bitter like you

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