# 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 menI could sneer, I could glare say that
Life is so unfair and the one who
Made it, made it 'cause her breasts
Were really bigWell, I don't wanna get bitter
I don't wanna turn cruel
I don't wanna get old
Before I have toI could bitch, I could moan
Say I want to be left alone
But that's not really true
Because I like my time with youTill you rant and you rave
Wishing fat folks to their grave
But I feel sorry for them
You say they get what they deserveWell, I don't wanna get bitter
I don't wanna turn cruel
I don't wanna get old
Before I have toAnd I don't wanna get jaded
Petrified and weighted
I don't wanna get bitter like youLike you, with the darts in your eyes
Like you, with disdain for mankind
I was charmed, now I wonderWell I don't wanna get bitter
I don't wanna turn cruel
I don't wanna get old
Before I have toSo 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 goodBut I don't wanna get bitter
I don't wanna turn cruel
I don't wanna get old
Before I have toAnd I don't wanna get jaded

Petrified and weighted
I don't wanna get bitter like youNo, I don't wanna get bitter
I don't wanna turn cruel
I don't wanna get old
Before I have toAnd I don't wanna get jaded
Petrified and weighted
I don't wanna get bitter like you

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