

# Bittersweet

## Moxy FrÃ¼vous

Now all of the planes have landed  
And the soldiers are in their beds  
Smoke rises from their clothing  
And sweet dreams through their heads

Truth faced leaves a strange taste  
When joy and sadness meet  
A country rain on a city street  
This life is bittersweet

The boy with the bloated belly  
Hears today's trucks arrive  
He puts down his baby sister  
And makes his way outside

Truth faced leaves a strange taste  
When joy and sadness meet  
A country rain on a city street  
This life is bittersweet

Everyone's a novelist  
And everyone can sing  
But no one talks when the TV's on

Sweet dreams fill their heads  
The lightning flashed, and the thunder rolled  
And dark clouds filled the sky  
A country rain on a city street  
This life is bittersweet

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