# 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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written by FORD, MICHAEL / FOSTER, MURRAY / GHOMESHI, JIAN
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