

# Bittersweet

## Panic! at the Disco

I'm just setting, I'm just setting a trap  
And I'm not pulling, no  
I'm not pulling for you, you're just pulling at me  
I'm not a betting man but this is a sure thing I've been to Tokyo and to South Africa  
So many places that you might say I've seen it all  
But my favorite place is the warm embrace  
Of holding your hair back in a bathroom stall Everything I do is bittersweet  
You could tell me secrets that I'll probably repeat  
I'm not trying to hurt you, I just love to speak  
It feels like we're pulling teeth  
So bittersweet I guess that's how its gotta be  
I guess that's how its gotta be All that hate is gonna burn you up  
It keeps me warm at night  
Warmer than anyone  
I think how many drinks I've had  
No more in either hand  
I'm slurring on purpose  
And it's certainly worth it Everything I do is bittersweet  
You could tell me secrets that I'll probably repeat  
I'm not trying to hurt you, I just love to speak  
It feels like we're pulling teeth  
So bittersweet I guess that's how its gotta be  
I guess that's how its gotta be  
I guess that's how its gotta be You and me  
And our proverbial tree  
It's such a mystery why you're here  
And you became as clear as cellophane  
My voice of reasoning  
I don't think I can take the way you make me out to be I'm just setting, I'm just setting a trap  
And I'm not pulling, no  
I'm not pulling for ya Everything I do is bittersweet  
You could tell me secrets that I'll probably repeat  
I'm not trying to hurt you, I just love to speak  
It feels like we're pulling teeth  
So bittersweet It feels like we're pulling teeth  
So bittersweet It feels like we're pulling teeth  
So bittersweet

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