

## **Everything But The Girl "Bittersweet"**

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Don't talk to me in that familiar way  
When the keys are in my hand  
Don't say that everything is here to stay  
And I must try to understand

When I'm trying not to look into your eyes  
Trying not to listen to your lies  
Trying just to keep hold of myself  
Oh, but it's hard when you leave me on the shelf

You say, I set a path for you to follow  
And I've already given in  
But I only meant for you to taste, not swallow  
Where I end is where you must begin

And try not to look into their eyes  
Try not to listen to their lies  
Try just to keep hold of yourself  
Oh, I know it's hard when they leave you on their shelf

She's such a sweet girl free of the taints of this world  
Think that's a compliment, don't be so full of sentiment  
Why you worship sweetness? What virtue's there in  
weakness?  
Being pushed about is nothing much to shout about, I  
know

So try not to look into their eyes  
Try not to listen to their lies  
Try just to keep hold of yourself  
Oh, I know it's hard when they leave you on their shelf

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