Floyd Cramer "The Bitter"

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Wooh My pretty baby don't you go Cause since you came along they cannot See

What's in to me And stop it

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My morning sunshine don't you

Know?

Wooh

That everytime you rise I skip a beat

For what you speak it burns

Me

It's not the way you bring things forward from my wicked heart

It's not the way you make me wonder where I end and start

It's in the way you shine when nothing shines on me

Bury me

Inside your arms the world wont worry me They don't know

The secret way you make the bitter

Sweeter

Wooh

My vousdefleur now don't you know? That words without you always hang so still And never fill The silence

Wooh

Your excellence it crazes so That in the presence of a priest I sleep And dream your sweet arrival

It's not the way you bring things forward from my wicked heart It's not the way you make me wonder where I end and start It's in the way you shine when nothing shines on me

Bury me Inside your arms the world wont worry me They don't know The secret way you make the bitter Sweeter

Solo

Bury me, Inside your arms the world wont worry me Inside you arms the world can never see The truth behind my own identity Inside your arms the world can never see it

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