

## Judybats

# "Incredible Bittersweet"

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Happiness is a hermit that lives on a hill  
And speaks to no one  
Joy is the money that he buries in the yard  
And forgets where it is

He dies and all the neighbors of the world come  
digging  
Finding nothing  
But at least they had their little daydream

Incredible bittersweet, yeah  
Incredible bittersweet, yeah  
Incredible bittersweet, yeah

Incredible bittersweet, I know you well  
We're victims of a dual complicity  
Villains and heroes, battlescarred and beaming  
Taking chances, bought and sold, still scheming

Pretty over the loins with such a bad disposition  
Auctioned off to an eager stranger innocent of the  
danger  
Incredible bittersweet, I know you well  
And I've made your apologies, made your apologies

Incredible bittersweet, yeah  
Incredible bittersweet, yeah  
Incredible bittersweet, yeah

Incredible bittersweet, I could paint you a picture  
In black and white, black on white, white on black  
But I take it all back, I think I'd just paint it gray  
Incredible bittersweet, I know you'd love it anyway

Incredible bittersweet, yeah  
Incredible bittersweet, yeah  
Incredible bittersweet, yeah

A little tale  
Happiness is a hermit that lives on a hill  
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Incredible bittersweet, and I know you well  
We're grifters of a grim duality, goodness in an evil  
Shuffling shards and dealing  
All the dances, never sure who's leading

A flipping up of the coin-with such a sick sense of  
humor  
Bluffing illusion of choice in choosing, betting it all and  
losing  
Incredible bittersweet, we've gone to hell  
And I make no apologies, make no apologies

Incredible bittersweet, yeah  
Incredible bittersweet, yeah  
Incredible bittersweet, yeah

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