

Paul Weller "The Bitterest Pill"

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In your white lace and your wedding veils
You look the picture of contented new wealth
But from the on-looking fool who believed your lies
I wish this grave would open up and swallow me alive

The bitterest pill is hard to swallow
The love I gave hangs in sad-colored, mocking
shadows

When the wheel of fortune broke, you fell to me
Out of gray skies, to change my misery
The vacant spot, your beating heart took its place
Now I watch smoke leave my lips and fill an empty
room

For the bitterest pill is hard to swallow
The love I gave hangs in sad-colored, mocking
shadows

The bitterest pill is mine to take

If I took it for a hundred years
I couldn't feel any more ill

Now autumn's breeze blows summer's leaves through
my life
Twisted and broken down, no days with sunlight
The dying spark, you left your mark on me
The promise of your kiss: but for someone else!

For the bitterest pill is hard to swallow
The love I gave hangs in sad-colored, mocking
shadows

The bitterest pill is mine to take
If I took it for a hundred years I couldn't feel any more
ill

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