Dr. Frank "Bitter Homes And Gardens"

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It's not the poisoned memories, the Lifetime Channel tragedies,

It's not the sorrows that all these instill in me It's not the heartless things you said

That keep running through my head

It's not the wishing I was dead

That's killing me

It's lying on the floor, hanging on the door

This mess, that dress, this pen

That's never gonna write another note to you again

Now I'm waiting for the other shoe to fall In this gloomy dream that used to seem so beautiful

A thousand thoughts, a thousand plots A thousand pardons Bitter homes and gardens Bitter homes and gardens

It's lying on the ground, and flying all around All that happened here Just evidence for arguments I lose against the mirror

This is far beyond my abilities I'm never sure and always slightly I'll at ease

A thousand thoughts
A heart that rots, a heart that hardens
Bitter homes and gardens
Bitter homes and gardens
Bitter homes and gardens
Bitter homes and gardens

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