

Bitter/Sweet

Miller, Rhett

Motel in the middle
Of a field full of Orwells
With a swimming pool blue as the sky
Blacktop is smokin'
The earth's broken open
We're so far away from goodbye

But goodbye is hummin'
Out on the horizon
Past all the shimmerin' heat
We know it's comin'
There's no use in cryin'
I might get bitter but you'll always be sweet

Light falls on white walls
And ladders and we roll
Wrapped up and up up and away
Trusty old dusk
He approaches on crutches
And runs off what's left of the day

Goodbye is spoken
There's no more horizon
The sirens all sing on the street
The bottle is broken
The red flames are risin'
I might get bitter but you'll always be sweet

I'll fly over you and I'll look down
And I'll wonder who's keeping you warm tonight
Won't get over you but I'll go on and on
Past the horizon 'til I'm out of sight

Motel in the middle
Of a field full of Orwells
With a swimming pool blue as I'll be
At the end of the winter
When there's ice at the center
Of the young man that used to be me

Goodbyes and goodnights
And good lucks and hold tight
Shattered like glass 'round . my feet
Someday I might
Get bitter, it's alright
But you will always be sweet
You, you will always be sweet
You, you will always be sweet