

# Sweet as Whole

Sara Bareilles

Sometimes I can be perfectly sweet,  
Got the sugary me all stuffed up in my sleeve  
And I'll talk of ponies and rainbows and things  
And I'm just who you want me to be  
Like most creatures down here on the ground  
I'm composed of the elements moving around  
But I grow and change and I shift and I switch  
And it turns out I'm actually kind of a bitch  
But that only happens when I get provoked  
By some piece of shit asshole we all sadly know  
And I sit and I write while reminding you all  
That mean songs are still better than going postal

That guy's an asshole  
And that girl's a bitch  
Baby it's natural  
No getting away from it  
So sing it out with me  
And then let it go  
Fuck that guy he's just an asshole

An asshole,  
Asshole  
Asshole

I see I surprised you with some of my words  
And I know that surprises, while fine, still can hurt  
And I hate to think that I ruined the day  
You're the dick and the queen of the high horse parade  
But I'm sick and tired of your poisonous ways  
You're a toxin wasting perfectly good space  
And I say what I think  
'cause it's more economic than drugs or a drink

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And that girl's a bitch  
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And then let it go  
Fuck that guy he's just an asshole

And I won't let him in  
Under my skin  
He's a sad sack of shit  
It's pathetic  
Just a festering sore  
Who will never be more than that  
If I don't let him

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