

Panic! At The Disco - Bittersweet

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You could tell me secrets that I'll probably repeat
                                                               I'm not trying to hurt you, I just love to speak
I'm just setting, I'm just setting a trap And I'm not pulling,
                                                               It feels like we're pulling teeth
I'm not pulling for you, you're just pulling at me
                                                               So bittersweet
I'm not a betting man but this is a sure thing
                                                               Whoo hoo ho
Baba baba baba babababa
                                                               I guess that's how its gotta be
I've been to Tokyo and to South Africa
                                                               I guess that's how its gotta be
So many places that you might say I've seen it all
                                                               I guess that's how its gotta be
But my favorite place is the warm embrace
                                                               palm mute or single strum
Of holding your hair back in a bathroom stall
                                                               You and me
                                                               Another puppetry
Everything I do is bittersweet
                                                               It's such a mystery why you're here
You could tell me secrets that I'll probably repeat
                                  Bm
                                                               And you became as clear as cellophane
I'm not trying to hurt you, I just love to speak
                                                               My voice of reasoning
It feels like we're pulling teeth
                                                               I don't think I can take the way you make me out to be
So bittersweet
                                                               I'm just setting, I'm just setting a trap
Whoa hoo ho
                                                               And I'm not pulling, no
I guess that's how its gotta be
                                                                      G
                                                               I'm not pulling for ya
I guess that's how its gotta be
                                                               Everything I do is bittersweet
All that hate is gonna burn you up
                                                               You could tell me secrets that I'll probably repeat
            Bm
It keeps me warm at night Warmer than anyone
                                                               I'm not trying to hurt you, I just love to speak
I think how many drinks I've had
No more in either hand
                                                               It feels like we're pulling teeth
                                                                    A D
                                                               So bittersweeeeeeeeeeeeeeet
I'm slurring on purpose
And it's certainly worth it
                                                               It feels like we're pulling teeth
Woaahh
                                                                     D
                                                               So bittersweeeeeeeeeeeeeet
                                                               It feels like we're pulling teeth
Everything I do is bittersweet
                                                               So bittersweet
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Acordes

