

Bullet For My Valentine - Bittersweet Memories

Tom: G

You turn me off at the push of a button
 And you pretend that I dont mean nothing
 I'm not a saint thats easy to tell
 But guess what honey it aint no angel
 You like to scream these words as a weapon
 Well go head take your best shot woman
 I wanna leave you its easy to see
 But guess what honey its not that easy

We get so complicated (complicated)

These fingers full of memories

So rip my pictures from your wall
 Tear them down and burn them all
 Light the fire and walk away

Theres nothing left to say so

Take the ashes from the floor
 Bury them to just make sure
 That nothing more is left of me
 Just bittersweet memories
 (Memories)

I wanna run and escape from your prison

But when I leave I feel something is missing
 I'm not afraid thats easy to tell
 This cant be heaven it feels like im in hell

Your like a drug that I cant stop taking
 I want more and I cant stop craving
 I still want you its easy to see
 But guess what honey your not that good for me

We get so complicated (complicated)

These fingers full of memories

So rip my pictures from your wall
 Tear them down and burn them all
 Light the fire and walk away

Theres nothing left to say so
 Take the ashes from the floor
 Bury them to just make sure
 That nothing more is left of me
 Just bittersweet memories
 Just bittersweet memories

We get so complicated (complicated)
 These fingers full of memories

We get so complicated (complicated)

So I Think you should know the Rest now

Acordes

