

Panic! At The Disco - Bittersweet

Tom: D

I'm just setting, I'm just setting a trap And I'm not pulling,
no

I'm not pulling for you, you're just pulling at me

I'm not a betting man but this is a sure thing

Baba baba baba bababababa

I've been to Tokyo and to South Africa

So many places that you might say I've seen it all

But my favorite place is the warm embrace

Of holding your hair back in a bathroom stall

Everything I do is bittersweet

You could tell me secrets that I'll probably repeat

I'm not trying to hurt you, I just love to speak

It feels like we're pulling teeth

So bittersweet

Whoa hoo ho

I guess that's how its gotta be

I guess that's how its gotta be

All that hate is gonna burn you up

It keeps me warm at night Warmer than anyone

I think how many drinks I've had

No more in either hand

I'm slurring on purpose

And it's certainly worth it

Woaahh

Everything I do is bittersweet

You could tell me secrets that I'll probably repeat

I'm not trying to hurt you, I just love to speak

It feels like we're pulling teeth

So bittersweet

Whoa hoo ho

I guess that's how its gotta be

I guess that's how its gotta be

I guess that's how its gotta be

palm mute or single strum

You and me

Another puppetry

It's such a mystery why you're here

And you became as clear as cellophane

My voice of reasoning

I don't think I can take the way you make me out to be

I'm just setting, I'm just setting a trap

And I'm not pulling, no

I'm not pulling for ya

Everything I do is bittersweet

You could tell me secrets that I'll probably repeat

I'm not trying to hurt you, I just love to speak

It feels like we're pulling teeth

So bittersweeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeet

It feels like we're pulling teeth

So bittersweeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeet

It feels like we're pulling teeth

So bittersweet

Acordes

