A Bitter Song Butterfly Boucher

C Am F C Am F Am Am F Am All I need is a bitter song to make me better. Much better. G F С Am F C Am F Am Am All I need to write is a bitter song to make me better. Much better. C F Am Mmmm Mmmm Mmm C F G F Mmmmm mmmm mmmm С Dm It found me to hold me, but I don't like it at all F Won't feed it, won't grow it, it's folded in my stomach Am G It's not fair, I found love, It made me say that F Get Back you'll never see daylight, If I'm not strong it just might C Am F Am C Am F Am F Am All I need is a bitter song to make me better. Much better. С Am F G F С All I need to write is a bitter song to make me better. F G F Am G I feel better, I feel better.