

Billy Idol, Bitter Taste

The bitter taste
On my tongue
Many holes
The damage done

It's bitter sweet
Black on gold
Talk is cheap
Or so I'm told

I am gonna ride this bike
To the Edge of town
Roll to the bridge
With my eyes shut
Nd spita t teh stars

Scream on the dark

There's nothing i can do
To change it now
But if i cut myself open, baby
You can read all my scars

Reasd all my scars

Hello, goodnye
There's a milion ways to die
Should've lefr me way back
Should've lefr me way back by the readside
Hello, goodnye
There's a milion ways to die
Should've lefr me way back
Should've lefr me way back by the readside