

# Jill Sobule, Bitter

I could slip, I could fall  
In that mean and awful hall  
With the other jealous bitches  
And the bitter grumbling men

I could sneer, I could glare say that  
life is so unfair And the one who  
made it, made it 'Cuz her breasts  
were really big

Well I don't wanna get bitter  
I don't wanna turn cruel  
I don't wanna get old before I have to

I could bitch, I could moan  
Say I want to be left alone  
But that's not really true,  
Because I like my time with you

Till you rant and you rave  
Wishing fat folks to their grave  
But I feel sorry for them  
You say they get what they deserve

Well I don't wanna get bitter  
I don't wanna turn cruel  
I don't wanna get old before I have to

I don't wanna get jaded  
Petrified and weighted  
I don't wanna get bitter like you  
Like you, with the darts in your eyes  
Like you, with disdain for mankind  
I was charmed, now I wonder

Well I don't wanna get bitter  
I don't wanna turn cruel  
I don't wanna get old before I have to  
So I'll smile with the rest  
I'll wish everyone the best  
And know the one who made it,  
Made it cuz she was actually pretty good  
Well I don't wanna get bitter  
I don't wanna turn cruel  
I don't wanna get old before I have to