

# Panic! At The Disco, Bittersweet

I'm just setting, I'm just setting the 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

I've been to Tokyo and to South Africa  
So many places  
That you may 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'd probably repeat  
I'm not trying to hurt you  
I just love to speak  
It feels like we're pulling teeth  
So bittersweet

I guess that's how it's gotta be  
I guess that's how it's 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

Everything I do is bittersweet  
You could tell me secrets that I'd probably repeat  
I'm not trying to hurt you  
I just love to speak  
It feels like we're pulling teeth  
So bittersweet

I guess that's how it's gotta be  
I guess that's how it's gotta be  
I guess that's how it's gotta be

You and me  
In our proverbial tree  
It's such a mystery  
Why you're here (but I can't live without you)  
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 the trap  
And I'm not pulling, no  
I'm not pulling for you  
Woo!  
Everything I do is bittersweet  
You could tell me secrets that I'd probably repeat  
I'm not trying to hurt you  
I just love to speak  
It feels like we're pulling teeth  
So bittersweet.