## Bittersweet Symphony

Cos' it's a bittersweet symphony, that's life. Try to make ends meet, you're a slave to the money then you die. I'll take you down the only road I've ever been down. You know the one that takes you to the places where all the veins meet, yeah.

No change, I can change, I can change, I can change, But I'm here in my mould, I am here in my mould. But I'm a million different people from one day to the next. I can't change my mould no, no, no, no, no, no, no.

Well I've never prayed, but tonight I'm on my knees, yeah. I need to hear some sounds that recognize the pain in me, yeah. I let the melody shine, let it cleanse my mind, I feel free now. But the airwaves are clean and there's nobody singing to me now.

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