

## No Percentage In Bitter

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Walked out this morning  
Barefoot on the dew  
Saw the flowers blooming  
Something driving their green fuse

The force that moves us onward  
Is nothing you can name  
The world is always spinning  
Nothing stays the same

There's no percentage in bitter  
You just got to let it go  
There's nothing you can do  
Nothing you can say  
There's a drive to the status quo

The only place to dwell in  
Is that place only you can see  
Just move on  
Be what you can be

Down along the boardwalks  
People come and go  
Talking about poetry  
And Michelangelo

Sunlight on sunglasses  
Filters for the soul  
Protection fully guaranteed  
There's nothing new to know

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You just got to let it go  
There's nothing you can do  
Nothing you can say  
There's a drive to the status quo

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Bridge:

Along the streets and avenues  
You choose where you will be  
You can duck inside an alley  
Or head out for high street