

# Paul Gilbert, Cut, Cut, Cut

I'm stuck at a red light  
Just waiting to go  
Somebody beside me  
That I don't want to know

I step on the pedal  
When it's finally green  
Doesn't matter how fast I go  
Cause she's in here with me

First time I thought it  
And the next time I oughta  
It's the last time I ever wanna go

Cut all the ties with you  
Don't want to be nice to you  
And after I've thrown it all away  
Well I  
Well I  
Cut, Cut, Cut, Cut,  
Cut, Cut, Cut, Cut all the ties  
Cut all the ties

She knew it was over  
As I pulled to the side  
I gave her 'bout half my keys  
Then I told her to drive

So I'm watching the tail lights  
Like I've done it before  
I smile the further they get  
Till I can't see 'em no more

First time I thought it  
And the next time I oughta  
It's the last time I'm ever gonna go

Cut all the ties with you  
Don't want to be nice to you  
And after I've thrown it all away  
Well I  
Well I  
Cut, Cut, Cut, Cut,  
Cut, Cut, Cut, Cut all the ties  
Cut all the ties

Solo

I'm back at the red light  
Don't think I'm amused  
When she knocks on my window  
Looking new and improved

Says everything's different  
Maybe try it again  
Says she really misses  
Showing me off to her friends

First time I thought it  
And the next time I oughta  
It's the last time I'm never gonna go

Cut all the ties with you  
Don't want to be nice to you

And after I've thrown it all away  
Well I  
Cut all the ties with you  
Don't want to be nice to you  
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