

Bodyjar, Kitchen Knife

She tried to see exactly what it was
That she saw in him, the day she made her mind up
He used to be the one she'd cry about
She's still crying now, but no-one's gonna hear her
But she told him

She tried to do her best, but she was wrong
In his mind she's only worth what she can give him
So she took two more, then hit the floor
And then made up her mind
There's only one way she can fight it
But she told him

I told you, I'll leave you, don't try to call
Lonely life, kitchen knife
Now he's gone too far
He's not gonna be here forever
Who's sorry, who's sorry now

Don't touch me, you need me
In case you fall