

# City And Colour, Save Your Scissors

So go on  
And I will refrain  
And I'll keep on running this never ending race  
And maybe next time will be the right time  
And maybe next time will be your time

So save your scissors  
For someone else's skin  
My surface is so tough  
I don't think the blade will dig in  
Save your strength  
Save your wasted time  
There's no way that I want you to be left behind  
Go on and save your scissors  
Save your scissors

So why does it always seem  
That every time I turn around  
Somebody falls in love with me  
This has never been my sole intention  
And I have never claimed to have patents on such inventions

Just save your scissors  
For someone else's skin  
My surface is so tough  
I don't think the blade will dig in  
Save your strength  
Save your wasted time  
There's no way that I want you to be left behind  
Go on and save your scissors  
Save your scissors

There is something that I must confess to you tonight  
To you tonight  
And that is I expect nothing less from you tonight  
From you tonight

Go on and save your scissors  
Save your scissors  
Save your scissors