

Jade Valerie, Razorman

Uhhhhh....

Hey, I think
you've got the best of me
Trying to find out what is left of me
While I am sleeping in a stranger's arms
Oh god,
I used to be so good at this
Don't know how I've lost control of this
Now I am just another fallen star,
Yeah, you like a rush straight to the head
Oh, I, I'm alive but I feel dead

Don't speak, don't turn around,
Don't think
Don't need you back,
Razorman, you cut right through me

Don't speak, don't turn around,
Don't think
Don't need you back
Razorman, you cut right through me

Damn, I'm wasting every chance I get
I'm on overload, I can't reset
I cut so deep looking for truth
Oh god, I don't deserve to be with you
Counting sheep and losing self-esteem
I won't cry,
not in front of you
You know,
you're the weight upon my chest
Yeah, I, I'm tired but I can't rest

Don't speak, don't turn around,
Don't think
Don't need you back,
Razorman, you cut right through me

Don't speak, don't turn around,
Don't think
Don't need you back
Razorman, you cut right through me

(Don't speak, don't turn around)
Don't speak, Don't speak
(Don't think you don't know that I'm) bleeding bad

Don't speak, don't turn around,
Don't think
Don't need you back
Razorman, you cut right through me

I spent Saturday night in Bosnia
I was looking for myself
in every cold and dark lonely street
And all I found was new ways to humiliate myself
And in another way
To not think and not speak

Don't speak, don't turn around,
Don't think
Don't need you back,
Razorman, you cut right through me
You cut through me

Cut through me
Razorman, Razorman

Don't speak, don't turn around,
Don't think
Don't need you back,
Razorman, you cut right through me

Don't speak, don't turn around,
Don't think
Don't need you back,
Razorman, you cut right through me

ohhhh
Razorman, you cut right through me