

matchbox twenty, Crutch

Chorus:

I don't want to be the crutch
one step away from down
I don't want to be the crutch
one step away from ...

Man I feel like hell, so come on over
Be a love machine and I could be your friend
Ain't no shame, feel strong for one another
Make a real true color come end to end, then
God damn. Change of pace
I think you got a piece of my heart on your
face
It's a shame to let it waste

How does it taste?

Break it down in pieces, make it simple
cause you know damn well that I'm a simple man
All these things go changing like the weather
and they stay that way until the weather man says
one down, gone to waste
I think there's still a piece of that smile on your
face
and I would like it erased
There ain't no two ways about it.

Chorus (1x)

Bring it on then gone, use a lover
like a cigarette the way that lovers do
One sweet song that starts a little slow and
then goes on and on and makes you want to
move around the room in circles
Everybody wants to be you
Try to find my place up on the map
Of all the men you've been through
dig a little deeper and you'll realize
all I'm building up you're tearing down.

Chorus (1x)