

# The Offspring, Fix You

She wakes up  
Rage and grace  
Pulling me closer, pushing away at me  
The sharpest thorn on your vine  
Twistin' and turnin', we're all intertwined

Broken wing  
Empty glass  
Words that scream and bounce right back  
She says, "You know, we'd all like to rearrange"

I wish I could fix you  
And make you how I want you  
I wish I could fix you  
And I wish you could fix me  
I wish I could heal you  
And mend where you are broken  
I wish I could heal you  
And I wish you could heal me

A beaming sunrise buries the night  
The setting sun destroys the light  
And she says, "Baby, I've gotta get going"  
Cutting each other without even knowing

She sees a million stars like holes in the sky  
All god's tears for her, they cry  
And I am in her reign

I wish I could fix you  
And make you how I want you  
I wish I could fix you  
And I wish you could fix me  
I wish I could heal you  
And mend where you are broken  
I wish I could heal you  
And I wish you could heal me

Broken wing  
Empty glass  
Words that scream and bounce right back  
She says, "You know, we'd all like to rearrange"