

Sticks and Stones

Bronze Radio Return

Oh, just leave it all
We found the pipe here that leaks between the walls
And like you it begins to all wash away from within
No more time on your side, nothing to tie you here[Chorus:]
It's like sticks and stones and rubber and glue
Letters strung together that get stuck on you
Don't stick around here to feed the mouth that bites you
I can see it in your eyes and your black and blues
Familiar is the spice and it salts your wounds
Don't stick around here to feed the mouth that bites you Oh, it'd be your shame
If you became another hanger in the closet where you hung yourself to blame
With the letters of your name, feel lost and rearranged
To the corner, to the man, a man, a man
Every day you wash your body down
Can't scrub away the scars beneath your skin[Chorus:]
It's like sticks and stones and rubber and glue
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I can see it in your eyes and your black and blues
Familiar is the spice and it salts your wounds
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