

Pulling Teeth

Newton Faulkner

We just fight to apologise
we break up and then change our minds
but its alright, I don't mind at all

I don't mind at all

Disagree then we compromise
tooth and nail over truth and lies
but its alright, I don't mind at all

I don't mind at all

It's no sin to shed your thick skin

Throw it in the bin

Show me who you really are
ill do the same, to hell with the games

Why don't we both just open up

Chorus:

we make it so hard

when its so simple underneath

if we just stroll on

the ground is right beneath our feet

its taken, its taken so long

oh its been like pulling teeth

I got a plan

instead of pushing back

Ill pull you in to me

spoken question a screamed reply

compliment then we criticise

but its alright, I don't mind at all

I don't mind at all

It's no sin to shed your thick skin

Throw it in the bin

Show me who you really are
ill do the same, to hell with the games

if we could both just open up.

Chorus:

Running out of hope

Running out of time

Don't you dare let go

when it gets a little hard

looks like no ones home

i see you hiding in the dark
because your heart is glowing

Chorus: X2

ill pull you in to me,
ill pull you in to me.

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