## **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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