Under the Knife

The Rural Alberta Advantage

The end of your aching life
Was slipping under the knife
It's never gonna hold us
Tear us apart when you tear us apart tonight
Oh the end of your aching life
They'll straighten your crooked spine up
And our love has grown cold when I'm holding you close tonight
And the devil's gonna tear us apart
And the fire's gonna tear us apart
And our love is gonna hold you tight
Before it tears us apart tonight
Whoa oh the kids are never right
Whoa oh the kids'll never find us
Whoa the kids'll never fight
Whoa oh they'll never find us
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh oh
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh oh
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh oh
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh oh
My love is gonna hold you tight
Alone oh
My love is gonna hold you tight
In the cold oh
My love is gonna hold you tight
The end of your aching life
We'll hold mistakes real tight
Never wanna grow and I never wanna grow
When I'm holdin' you close tonight
Whoa oh the kids are never right
Whoa oh the kids'll never find us
Whoa oh the kids'll never fight
Whoa oh they'll never find us
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh oh
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh oh
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh oh
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh oh

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