Papercuts

Gym Class Heroes

She says she loves me but she comes and goes when she pleases

When the door shuts, it's like another papercut

And now I'm stuck with a hand full of Band-Aids

Until she comes back around like them ceiling fan bladesClaims she loves me but she cuts me into pieces

When I'm sewed up, here comes another papercut

Now I'm stuck with a hand full of Band-Aids

Until she comes back around like them ceiling fan bladesWe met 22 years back, fresh out the womb

Now she consumes me, no room for self these days

And she's so demanding, do this, do that

Don't forget to take your medicineI hate it when her face is invading my head again

The welcome mat reads, "Please take off your shoes"

But she disregards the statement

I've grown accustomed to bending my beliefs to satisfy her needsBut I'm fed up with plugging cuts every time they bleed

So I dip my pen in the puddle

What a bloody mess it's been trying to end this struggle

But I love her, she's the reason for the lesions, man I love her start bleeding when she's leaving

And every scar on my fingertip is a reminder of

All the lessons learned on my missions to try to find her but

I'll sit alone until she comes back home and I'll be waiting by the phoneShe says she loves me but she comes and goes when she pleases

When the door shuts, it's like another papercut

And now I'm stuck with a hand full of Band-Aids

Until she comes back around like them ceiling fan bladesClaims she loves me but she cuts me into pieces

When I'm sewed up, here comes another papercut

And I'm stuck with a hand full of Band-Aids

Until she comes back around like them ceiling fan bladesShe don't live here no more

I heard she's staying down the street with the dead beat

That don't treat her right with two bad ass kids

Guilt and regret and I'm willing to bet

My last album that she's wishing she was kissing meMan the nerve of this bitch, pardon my French

But it's been 10 days and I'm getting kind of light headed

Maybe I'll write her a letter in a gentleman's way

And send it with the hopes that she might get itI can't believe I let her run all over me

But all I think about is when she's here and holding me, I love her

She's the reason for the lesions, man I love her

I start bleeding when she's leaving And every scar on my fingertip is a reminder of

All the lessons learned, all my missions trying to find her and

I can't complain, I kind of like the pain

She ain't even got a name, she just lives in my brain and saysShe loves me but she comes and goes when she pleases

When the door shuts, it's like another papercut

And now I'm stuck with a hand full of Band-Aids

Until she comes back around like them ceiling fan bladesClaims she loves me but she cuts me into pieces

When I'm sewed up, here comes another papercut

Now I'm stuck with a hand full of Band-Aids

Until she comes back around like them ceiling fan bladesShe says she loves me but, she really thinks that I'm an asshole

She says she loves me but, my ears are too big

She says she loves me but, I pick my nose too much

She says she loves me but, she says i never really listenShe says she loves me but, I take too many pills

She says she loves me but, I never pay my bills

She says she loves me but, I wait until the last minute

She says she loves me but, I don't try hard enough

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