

# Needle Can't Burn (What the Needle Can't Find)

## Seven Mary Three

I don't want to spend the rest of my life  
Starin' at a man, Looking down a line  
What's he say? "Not my style"  
Just a stylized version of an obsolete file I don't want to spend the rest of my time  
Lookin' for the words I'm never going to find  
You read them in a book and apply them to your life  
But how can I be as pretty as she writes? I know I'm all right, because  
The needle can't burn what the needle can't find She don't want to spend the rest of her heart  
Waste it on a job, and never get a start  
Part of her says she should be herself  
And part of her says she should be with someone else I don't want to spend the rest of my life  
Looking for a girl I'm never gonna find  
Starin' back at me when I come home at night  
But how can she be as pretty as I write? It will be hard, but I know I'm all right because  
The needle can't burn what the needle can't find  
And the money won't save what the money  
Can't buy And part of me is safe  
And part of me is lies  
So be mine tonight

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