## **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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