Cuts Like A Knife (Live Acoustic)

Bryan Adams

Drivin' home this evening
I coulda sworn we had it all worked out

You had this boy believin'

Way beyond the shadow of a doubt, yeahWell I heard it on the street

I heard you mighta found somebody new, yeah

Well who is he baby, who is he

And tell me what he means to you, oh yeahI took it all for granted

But how was I to know

That you'd be letting goNow it cuts like a knife

But it feels so right

Yeah, it cuts like a knife

Oh, but it feels so rightThere's times I've been mistaken

There's times I thought I'd been misunderstood, ooo yeah

So wait a minute darlin'

Can't you see we did the best we could, ooo we couldWouldn't be the first time

That things have gone astray

Now you've thrown it all awayNow it cuts like a knife

Yeah but it feels so right

Oh it cuts like a knife

Yeah but it feels so right

Oh it's cut like a knife

But it feels so right, baby

Oh it cuts like a knife, yeahI took it all for granted

But how was I to know

That you'd be letting goNow it cuts like a knife

Yeah but it feels so right, mmm

Now it cuts like a knife

Yeah, but it feels so rightYeah

Oh it cuts like a knife

Oh oh

But it feels so right, baby

Oh yeah

It cuts like a knife

Now give it to me now

Oh yeah, come on boys, awh

Cuts like a knife, yeah yeah yeah

Na, it cuts like a knife now

It feels so right, yeah yeah

It feels so right, baby

Na na yeah, it feels so right And it cuts like a knife

Songwriters BRYAN ADAMS, JAMES DOUGLAS VALLANCEPublished by Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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