If I Cut My Hair, Hawaii Will Sink

Chiodos

you keep tugging on my shirt just to pull me closer one single step at a time your skin against mine i can just feel you wondering fit to be tied

Fit to be tied
Fit to be
Fit to be tied

I feel weak
Thrown in wide open spaces
We turn ourselves inside out
Expose what we're afraid to see
And I know what you're thinking
I told myself

You keep pulling You keep pulling

and i go numb

petrified i think

no, no you don't mean it

you simply say it

because you like the way that it sounds

I feel weak
Thrown in wide open spaces
We turn ourselves inside out
Expose what we're afraid to see

And I know what you're thinking

i feel weak, and I go numb, and I go numb, sell it well, go on, and sell it to me, sell it well, go on, and sell it to me.

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