

Razorman

Jade Valerie

Uhhhhh....
Hey, I think
you've got the best of me
Trying to find out what is left of me
While I am sleeping in the stranger's arms
Oh god,
I used to be so good at this
Don't know how I've lost control of this
Now I am just another fallen star,
Yeah, you like a rush straight to the head
Oh, I, I'm alive but I feel dead
Don't speak, don't turn around,
Don't think
Don't need you back,
Razorman, you cut right through me
Don't speak, don't turn around,
Don't think
Don't need you back,
Razorman, you cut right through me
Damn, I'm wasting every chance I got
I am on overload, I can't reset
I cut so deep looking for truth
Oh god, I don't deserve to be with you
Counting sheep and loosing self-esteem
I won't cry,
not in front of you
You know,
you're the weight upon my chest
I'm tired but I can't rest
Don't speak, don't turn around,
Don't think
Don't need you back,
Razorman, you cut right through me
Don't speak, don't turn around,
Don't think
Don't need you back,
Razorman, you cut right through me
I spent Saturday night in Bosnia
I was looking for myself
in every cold and dark lonely street
And all I found was new ways to humiliate myself
And in another way
not think and not speak
Don't speak, don't turn around,
Don't think
Don't need you back,

Razorman, you cut right through meohhhh
Razorman, you cut right through me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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