

# Under the Knife

## The Rural Alberta Advantage

The end of your aching life  
Was slipping under the knife  
It's never gonna hold us  
Tear us apart when you tear us apart tonight  
Oh the end of your aching life  
They'll straighten your crooked spine up  
And our love has grown cold when I'm holding you close tonight  
And the devil's gonna tear us apart  
And the fire's gonna tear us apart  
And our love is gonna hold you tight  
Before it tears us apart tonight  
Whoa oh the kids are never right  
Whoa oh the kids'll never find us  
Whoa the kids'll never fight  
Whoa oh they'll never find us  
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh oh  
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh oh  
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh oh  
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh oh  
My love is gonna hold you tight  
Alone oh  
My love is gonna hold you tight  
In the cold oh  
My love is gonna hold you tight  
The end of your aching life  
We'll hold mistakes real tight  
Never wanna grow and I never wanna grow  
When I'm holdin' you close tonight  
Whoa oh the kids are never right  
Whoa oh the kids'll never find us  
Whoa oh the kids'll never fight  
Whoa oh they'll never find us  
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh oh  
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh oh  
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh oh  
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh oh

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