

# Little House

## The Fray

She doesn't look, she doesn't see  
Opens up for nobody  
Figures out, she figures out  
Narrow line, she can't decide  
Everything short of suicide  
Never hurts, nearly works

Something scratching its way out  
Something you want to forget about

A part of you that'll never show  
You're the only one that'll ever know  
Take it back when it all began  
Take your time, would you understand  
What it's all about?

Something scratching its way out  
Something you want to forget about  
No one expects you to get up  
All on your own with no one around

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com  
written by King, Joseph / Slade, Isaac  
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>