

# Your Knife, My Back

## Kids In The Way

Your words are shallow and dull against my skin  
Their cold bitter edge cuts deeper within  
I don't appreciate the words you say behind my back, but it's okay  
I'm not one for getting madI don't need apologies  
I don't fall for sympathy  
You can't win me back  
This will be the last time  
I'm kissing you goodbye  
You left me with a scar across my backThese stones are breaking my bones as they crush me  
Your careless remarks left me here to bleed  
I don't appreciate the games you play without regret, but it's okay  
I'm not one for getting madI don't need apologies  
I don't fall for sympathy  
You can't win me back  
This will be the last time  
I'm kissing you goodbye  
You left me with a scar across my back  
Across my backA scar across my back  
A scar across my back  
Scar across my  
A scar across my backI don't need apologies  
I don't fall for sympathy  
You can't win me back  
This will be the last time  
I'm kissing you goodbye  
You left me with a scar across myYour knife, my back  
Your knife, my back  
Your knife, my back  
Your knife, my backYou left me with a scar across my back

### Songwriters

Steven Eric Carter;Austin Ty Cobb;Nathaniel Craig Ehman;David Paul Pelsue;Nathan Eugene  
HughesPublished by

FLICKER U.S.A. PUBLISHING, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents  
pending.

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