

# Crutch

## Matchbox 20

Well I don't wanna be the crutch  
One step away from down  
Well I don't wanna be the crutch  
One step away from Man I feel like hell so come on over  
Be a love machine and I could be your friend  
Ain't no shame feel strong for one another  
Make a real true color come end to end then God damn, change of pace  
I think you got a piece of my heart on your face  
It's a shame to let it go waste  
How does it taste? How does it taste? Break it down in pieces, make it simple  
'Cause you know damn well that I'm a simple man  
All these things go changing like the weather  
And they stay that way until the weather man says One down, gone to waste  
I think there's still a piece of that smile on your face  
And I would like it to erase  
There ain't no two ways about it, no Well I don't wanna be the crutch  
One step away from down  
Well I don't wanna be the crutch  
One step away from down, down, down Bring it on then gone, use a lover  
Like a cigarette the way that lovers do  
One sweet song that starts a little slow and  
Then goes on and on and makes you want to Move around the room in circles, everybody wants to be you  
Try to find my place up on the map of all men you've been through  
Dig a little deeper and you'll realize  
All I'm building up you're tearing down I don't wanna be the crutch  
One step away from down  
Well I don't wanna be the crutch  
One step away from down, down, down, down, down, down And all you needed was a crutch  
One step away from down  
And I could never be your crutch  
I could break you down And I don't wanna be the crutch  
And I don't wanna be the crutch  
No, I don't wanna be the crutch  
One step away from

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