

If I Cut My Hair, Hawaii Will Sink

Chiodos

you keep tugging on my shirt
just to pull me closer
one single step at a time
your skin against mine
i can just feel you wondering
fit to be tied

Fit to be tied
Fit to be
Fit to be tied

I feel weak
Thrown in wide open spaces
We turn ourselves inside out
Expose what we're afraid to see
And I know what you're thinking
I told myself

You keep pulling
You keep pulling

and i go numb
petrified i think
no, no you don't mean it
you simply say it
because you like the way that it sounds

I feel weak
Thrown in wide open spaces
We turn ourselves inside out
Expose what we're afraid to see

And I know what you're thinking

i feel weak,
and I go numb,
and I go numb,
sell it well,
go on,
and sell it to me,

sell it well,
go on,
and sell it to me.

Lyrics submitted by tyler.

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