Trip My Wire

Garbage

Be easy on me, I'm fragile I'm easily broken Be careful with me, I'm a fighter And you're cheating you're a liarI don't need this anymore This is not what I came for I won't stand for this at all I won't see you anymoreBe easy on me, don't trip my wire I'm freaking, I'm on fire Be easy on me, trip my wire I'm freaking, I'm on fireI don't need this any more This is not what I came for I won't stand for this at all I won't see you any moreBe careful with me, I'm fragile I'm a bitch, babe and I'm on fire Be careful with me, I'm fragile I'm a bitch, babe and I'm on fireBe careful with me Be careful with me Be careful with me I'mI'll stab you 'til tripping my wire I'm free, free, free but baby I'm on fire I don't need this any more This is what I came here for

Songwriters

Manson, Shirley Ann / Vig, Bryan David / Erickson, Douglas Elwin / Marker, Steve WPublished by Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Universal Music Publishing Group

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