

# Scissors Cut

## Art Garfunkel

"If they ever drop the bomb," you said  
"I'll find you in the flames"  
But now we act like people  
Who don't know each other's namesWell, sometimes it makes me sad, you know  
Sometimes it makes me smile  
'Cause you know how the game goes, honey  
We all eat it once in awhileScissors cut, paper covers rock  
Breaks the shining scissor  
You hurt me, I hurt her  
And she goes and he will miss herNow I look around at people  
Playing children's games  
And I wonder if you're still thinking  
You might find me somewhere in the flamesScissors cut, paper covers rock  
Breaks the shining scissor  
You hurt me, I hurt her  
And she goes and we will miss herScissors cut, paper covers rock  
Breaks the shining scissor  
You hurt me, I hurt her  
And she, she goes and he will miss herScissors cut, paper covers rock  
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