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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You hurt me, I hurt her
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