

Man On a String

Giant Sand

Nothing but a cold floor
Under my feet
Outside
the rain turns to sleet Nothing but a ghost
knocking on my door
All because you don't send me love
Anymore Send me no more love
It would only stand to make me sick
Send me love no more
I'd only get back in what I got out way too quick I knew a man
who would like to talk a good game
Words sweet as syrup pour out of him like rain One fateless night, fooling around downtown
When that girl came in you cold hear the sap hit the ground Now I know a girl with a man on a string
She loves to see how much he can take
With a come on and a little heartache
She swore she didn't need any more
Than all she could take Nothing but a cold floor
under my feet
Outside the wind blows bitterly
Nothing but a ghost knocking on my door
All because you don't send me love
Anymore Now I know a man
with a girl on a string
He likes to see how much she can take With a come on and a little heartbreak
She swore she didn't need any more
Than all she could take

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