# Papercuts

## Compound Bass

She says she loves me but she comes and goes when she pleases
When the door shuts, it's like another papercut
And now I'm stuck with a hand full of Band-Aids
Until she comes back around like them ceiling fan blades
Claims she loves me but she cuts me into pieces
When I'm sewed up, here comes another papercut
Now I'm stuck with a hand full of Band-Aids
Until she comes back around like them ceiling fan blades
We met 22 years back, fresh out the womb
Now she consumes me, no room for self these days
And she's so demanding, do this, do that
Don't forget to take your medicine
I hate it when her face is invading my head again
The welcome mat reads, "Please take off your shoes"
But she disregards the statement
I've grown accustomed to bending my beliefs to satisfy her needs
But I'm fed up with plugging cuts every time they bleed
So I dip my pen in the puddle
What a bloody mess it's been trying to end this struggle
But I love her, she's the reason for the lesions, man I love her
I start bleeding when she's leaving
And every scar on my fingertip is a reminder of
All the lessons learned on my missions to try to find her but
I'll sit alone until she comes back home and I'll be waiting by the phone
She says she loves me but she comes and goes when she pleases
When the door shuts, it's like another papercut
And now I'm stuck with a hand full of Band-Aids
Until she comes back around like them ceiling fan blades
Claims she loves me but she cuts me into pieces
When I'm sewed up, here comes another papercut
And I'm stuck with a hand full of Band-Aids
Until she comes back around like them ceiling fan blades
She don't live here no more

I heard she's staying down the street with the dead beat
That don't treat her right with two bad ass kids
Guilt and regret and I'm willing to bet
My last album that she's wishing she was kissing me
Man the nerve of this bitch, pardon my French

But it's been 10 days and I'm getting kind of light headed
Maybe I'll write her a letter in a gentleman's way
And send it with the hopes that she might get it
I can't believe I let her run all over me
But all I think about is when she's here and holding me, I love her
She's the reason for the lesions, man I love her
I start bleeding when she's leaving
And every scar on my fingertip is a reminder of
All the lessons learned, all my missions trying to find her and
I can't complain, I kind of like the pain
She ain't even got a name, she just lives in my brain and says
She loves me but she comes and goes when she pleases
When the door shuts, it's like another papercut
And now I'm stuck with a hand full of Band-Aids
Until she comes back around like them ceiling fan blades
Claims she loves me but she cuts me into pieces
When I'm sewed up, here comes another papercut
Now I'm stuck with a hand full of Band-Aids
Until she comes back around like them ceiling fan blades
She says she loves me but, she really thinks that I'm an asshole
She says she loves me but, my ears are too big
She says she loves me but, I pick my nose too much
She says she loves me but, she says i never really listen
She says she loves me but, I take too many pills
She says she loves me but, I never pay my bills
She says she loves me but, I wait until the last minute
She says she loves me but, I don't try hard enough

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