

# 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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