

Anna Thompson - papercuts

{Verse 1}

Go deep, go shallow

Go a little bit faster

Who knew not caring is something I could master

What's your weapon of choice, being to unavoid

It's the lack of the little things, got me annoyed

Overwhelmed all at once bring up all the past hurt

{Pre-Chorus}

Like, ooo

One at a time, please

Always trying to spend a dollar on a dime piece

I want you like the {?} that I need

So you take it all out on me until I bleed

{Chorus}

It's not a gun that you wield

Not even suit and a shield

It's far more deadly than that

Hits you from behind your back

Think I should hate your guts 'cause mine are on the ground

Are my un-little tiny papercuts enough for me to know

{Instrumental Break}

{Post-Chorus}

I'm bleeding out

{Verse 2}

Got through, got tired

Gotta {?} my dress shirt

Gotta afraid, got away

Got all over my record, ohh
Now you're posting the pics
Two weeks after you dipped
And your friends they don't feel me
When I'm gone your obsessed
Didn't hurt, not at first
Now it's starting to fester

{Pre-Chorus}

Like, ooo
One at a time, please
Always trying to spend a dollar on a dime piece
I want you like the {?} that I need
So you take it all out on me until I bleed

{Chorus}

It's not a gun that you wield
Not even suit and a shield
It's far more deadly than that
Hits you from behind your back
Think I should hate your guts 'cause mine are on the ground
Are my un-little tiny papercuts enough for me to know

{Bridge}

I don't know what you just said
But I know how I felt
I got you out of my bed and got you under my belt
Now I'm out of your head but I think my heart fell
And now I'll act like we're dead
I think this will go well

{Chorus}

It's not a gun that you wield
Not even suit and a shield

It's far more deadly than that

Hits you from behind your back

Think I should hate your guts 'cause mine are on the ground

Are my un-little tiny papercuts enough for me to know

{Instrumental Break}

{Post-Chorus}

My bleeding out