

Nails and Teeth in Pavement

Have Mercy

You crawled into bed, your head on my shoulder
You wanna grow old someday
You spoke of a house on a beach that you dreamt up
And a Lord to take you away

Away

When all's said and done, you're scared and I'll hold you
I'll tell you that it's okay
As I dig my nails and teeth in the pavement,
you'll be searching for something to say
If we stay, there's nothing we can create

You crawled into bed, your head on my shoulder
You wanted to keep me awake
You spoke of a Lord on a beach that you dreamt up
And he would take you away

When all's said and done, you're scared and I'll hold you
I'll tell you that it's okay
And I'll dig my nails and teeth in the pavement,
searching for something to say
If we stay, there's nothing we can create

You took me to the boards
And he nailed me to the boards
What do you want me for?

Woah, woah
Woah, woah

When all's said and done, you're scared and I'll hold you
I'll tell you that it's okay
Cause I dig my nails and teeth in the pavement,
searching for something to say
If we stay, there's nothing we can create