

Switchblade

Borgeous

Cheers to you and yours, cheers to many more
Years and fears and broken mirrors, tears upon the bedroom floor

Sometimes it'll stain forever, sometimes it'll wash away
Bloody shirts when I get hurt, doesn't mean I don't love the pain

You cut so deep
But I don't seem to bleed
[?] what you say
'Cause your love, your love
Your love's like a switchblade

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Cheers to you and yours, cheers to many more
Endless nights, stupid fights, you're always right but who's keeping score
Sometimes I can stay forever, sometimes I can walk away
Makeup sex, I confess, hate the way that I love the pain

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