

# 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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