

## Six

## Bully

When I was six I broke my sister's arm  
She was ridin' a bike down the road  
And of course it wasn't intentional  
But it still makes me sentimental

And I would never make you feel  
The way some people would make me feel  
For I wouldn't do that to you  
Cause fuck those jerks that only hate you  
They don't know you're great, but I do

When I was eight I broke my own arm  
Jumpin' off the top of the slide  
And I know it didn't make us even  
So I slept on it for one whole night

And I would never make you feel  
The way some people would make me feel  
For I wouldn't do that to you  
Cause fuck those jerks that only hate you  
They don't know you're great, but I do  
I do, I do  
I do

And I would never make you feel  
The way some people would make me feel  
For I wouldn't do that to you  
Cause fuck those jerks that only hate you  
They don't know you're great, but I do  
I do, I do  
I do