

Turn Of The Knife

Conrad Sewell

You know what hurts the most
The fact that you're fine
To hear you say it'll get better
Over time
When you learn from your millionth mistake
But you learn it one minute too late
You tell me you're hurting the same
Only this time you're lying

How could I be surprised
That you're happy now?
How can I be surprised
That you're gone?
Every time that you smile
Is a turn of the knife
Knowing I'm not the man that you want

Ooh

Now I look back on the mornings
You begged me to change
Your eyes were all tired of the crying
Was I fucking insane
When the promise don't mean nothing more
Than the tears that have dried on the floor
But you know what hurts more than the pain
Is you're saying his name

How could I be surprised
That you're happy now?
How can I be surprised
That you're gone?
Every time that you smile
Is a turn of the knife
Knowing I'm not the man that you want

Ooh

Now I stay home every night
Just like you wanted
Finally got myself right
Just like you wanted

How could I be surprised
That you're happy now?
How can I be surprised
That you're gone?
Every time that you smile
Is a turn of the knife
And I was the one in the wrong

How can I be surprised