The Cut Runs Deep

Deep Purple

Got your finger on the trigger Your cold eyes taking aim You took a shot at my heart Let the bullets fly Tell me has one of them got my name

What about the heartache
What about the emptiness inside
It doesn't just fade away
Turning the knife
How much can I bleed
The cut runs deep

I can't find no salvation Can't find no healing touch Reaching out for mercy A stranger in your eyes I want you too much

What about the heartache
What about the emptiness inside
It doesn't just fade away
Turning the knife
How much can I bleed
The cut runs deep