

Baby Won't Bleed

Drew Sycamore

His walk is a confidence stride
But you don't really know where he's going
You can't tell if he's Jekyll or Hyde
But just don't be mistaken you know him
Secrets he won't give away, he won't ever let you stay
Even if he's yours for the night (Oh-oh-oh-oh)
Undercover CIA, R-rated, not for the faint
Don't you let him out your sight

Sharpen your words for the kill
My baby won't bleed
My baby won't bleed, no, no, no
Go take a shot for the thrill
My baby won't bleed
My baby won't bleed, no, no, no

He stands with a casual lean
Up against all the walls to his fortress
He's hardened by smoke and caffeine
But his words they are warm and remorseless
"Show me to the light" you pray, he says on a different day
Christ was born to mend our broken hearts (Oh-oh-oh-oh)
A penny for your arrogance, "Nothing brings him down", he says
"Not even your scorned and broken heart"

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My baby won't bleed
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But don't you let him out your sight
Don't you let him out your, don't you let him out your
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Don't you let him out your sight