

## Won't Hurt Myself

Fickle Friends

Why did I dive in? I hit my head  
On the bottom of the shallow end  
Gave myself brain freeze when I ate the ice too quick  
And I didn't see it coming

I want a gun under my pillow  
Watching too much Tarantino  
And every day's like Halloween  
But I just wanna leave the party

Oh, I won't hurt myself the way you want me to  
And give away my heart just like I always do  
And now I feel nothing  
And I'm losing sleep  
But I'm better off without it  
I, I won't hurt myself for you

It's like I'm playing Scrabble trying to make a word  
Using the consonants  
I put my fingers in the oven to feel something  
I'm getting nothing

Oh, I won't hurt myself the way you want me to  
And give away my heart just like I always do  
And now I feel nothing  
And I'm losing sleep  
But I'm better off without it  
I, I won't hurt myself for you

I'm like the pieces of a jigsaw  
Taking me hours to piece it back together  
I'm putting the liquor in the cupboard  
'Cause I don't need it, I don't need it anymore

Oh, I, I, I won't hurt myself for you  
And give away my heart just like I always do  
And now I feel nothing  
And I'm losing sleep  
But I'm better off without it  
I, I won't hurt myself for you