

# Sharpest Edges

Gallant

They said a little bit of you was all I needed  
But they didn't tell that one step closer to you  
Is a step closer to my grave  
Now I find myself trying to save myself  
By nearly killing myself  
Every time I get closer to you, babe  
Is that lipstick or blood on those lips?

The berry is sweeter on your darker side  
And each time we do it, you're closer to mine  
You're broken in places that don't see the light  
But that doesn't stop me from spending the night

You got the sharpest edges I've ever seen  
And every time my hands get careless, you make me bleed  
I'm cut up, down, and in between  
'Cause you got the sharpest edges I've ever seen  
Don't hurt me

Hurt me  
Hurt me

Usually, I just isolate myself  
And try not think about what I'm missing  
They promised you would be the pleasure for all of this pain  
But you brought more of it  
And now I think I want more of it  
Oh, yeah, I'm sure of it  
Are those ten knives, or your fingertips?

The berry is sweeter on your darker side  
And each time we do it, you're closer to mine  
You're broken in places that don't see the light  
But that doesn't stop me from spending the night  
Oh, girl

You got the sharpest edges I've ever seen  
And every time my hands get careless, you make me bleed  
I'm cut up, down, and in between  
'Cause you got the sharpest edges I've ever seen  
Don't hurt me

Hurt me (Ooh)  
Hurt me

And I keep checking myself to make sure I'm still breathing  
'Cause the cuts go so deep down, I've lost the feeling  
(Uh-huh) Even though it dulls, my senses  
It's my fault, that I fall for the  
Pain

Ooh, you got the sharpest edges I've ever seen  
And every time my hands get careless, you make me bleed  
(Yes you do, do)  
I'm cut up, down, and in between  
'Cause girl, you got the sharpest edges I've ever seen  
Hurt me