Raw Raw

K.Flay

Lying awake, naked in bed
Thoughts of your body
Running through my head
It's hard to escape the wounds of the past
Every time I say something real I wanna take it back

Sensitive I'm peeling back my skin

You got me raw raw
So emotional
Raw raw
Oh I feel exposed
Chainsaw
Buzzing at my throat
Pressure building up inside my chest
You pulled the stitches out again
I feel the feelings creeping in
You got me raw raw
Raw raw
Raw

I came up from the depths of hell with a golf club in my hand
You disarmed me, no defense
My armor turned to sand
It's hard to escape the wounds of the past

Every time I feel something real I wanna take it back

Sensitive I'm peeling back my skin

You got me raw raw
So emotional
Raw raw
Oh I feel exposed
Chainsaw
Buzzing at my throat
Pressure building up inside my chest
You pulled the stitches out again
I feel the feelings creeping in
You got me raw raw
Raw raw
Chainsaw
Raw raw

Cold in your warm embrace
It's salt in my open veins
Control I'm relinquishing
Sensitive I'm peeling back my skin

You got me raw raw
So emotional
Raw raw
Oh I feel exposed

Chainsaw
Buzzing at my throat
Pressure building up inside my chest

You pulled the stitches out again
I feel the feelings creeping in
Raw

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