

# Raw Raw

K.Flav

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