Splinter

Mal Blum

Splinter off in my hand
It's really not that bad
No, it's the best that it's been
You know I get so sensitive
Besides I let it get in
I opened up my skin
No use in blaming no one
Now infection's setting in

You didn't mean it
You didn't mean it
You didn't mean it
You didn't mean
You didn't mean it
You didn't mean it
You didn't mean it
You didn't mean

Splinter off in my neck
But it's better than the rest
You were sweet, I undressed
Said you didn't mind the mess
Back when I needed no one so
It's me that changed my mind
And who could hold you at fault?
You even warned me at the time

You didn't mean it
You didn't mean it
You didn't mean it
You didn't mean
You didn't mean it
You didn't mean it
You didn't mean it
You didn't mean

Splinter off from myself
I try and try again
And yet it never seems to stick
I guess I'm stuck with it then
I don't expect you to call now
It's not that kind of thing
A little ache in my chest
Just where the wood was puncturing

You didn't mean it
You didn't mean it
You didn't mean it
You didn't mean
You didn't mean it
You didn't mean it
You didn't mean it
You didn't mean

If you didn't mean it then I didn't mean it
If I didn't mean it that's a relief
Say you didn't mean it

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I'll say I didn't mean it
I'll say it didn't mean that much to me
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I'll say I didn't mean it
I'll say it didn't mean that much to me
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