I don't need, nerves of steel
I can resist a gentle tease
If it's a test, I can be tough
If it's a bluff, I'm not impressed
You closed the books, I'm off the hook
You left a stress, I can't fool less
I must confess, I have no fear
But neither did guts, my dear

I picture your photographs,
I'm dying here and I don't know why
I picture the clothes you have
The blush you felt, but I won't ask why
I picture you're somewhere else, the story ends
But I don't know how
If only the timing had been right

I'm backing up, my favorite shots
It's not a lot, but all I got
Give me a scheme, cause as it seems
I'm running out of good ideas
I'm risk of hurts, I don't jump first
I'm taking out of each I've learned
So no more loss, I let it go
I'll take things nice and slow

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You cut me out, you cut me out You cut me out, you cut me out

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