

Paper Cuts

Neon Trees

I could be careless and
You couldn't care less at all
You're kissing me like a ritual
And killing me soft
Head on a mattress
I'm trying to take back control
My brain's an emotional picture
I can't turn it off

The pleasures all mine, mine
I'll go numb next time

Why does it hurt so much
Every time we touch
You givin' me paper cuts
Under the surface feels
Like it just won't heal
From all of the paper cuts
I can cover a scar, yeah I'm keeping it cool
Cause the thicker the skin the darker the blue
Why does it hurt so much
Every time we touch
You givin' me paper cuts, ooh paper cuts

Scenes from the weekend
We're dressed for the big tent affair
You fill me with new party favors
High up in the air
I'm Mr November
You know I should be fearless by now
You take me a little too serious
Fighting unfair

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Cover me up, cover me up
Cover me up, yeah yeah yeah
Cover me up, cover me up
Cover me up, yeah yeah yeah
Cover me up, cover me up
Cover me up, yeah yeah
Ooh paper cuts