

Heels

Nic D

100 (Tony, you really did that?)

I don't wanna make a big deal
'Bout something that you said
It knocked me on my heels
And left me there for dead
Like the spokes on a wheel
Like the needle in the thread
And I don't wanna make a big deal
'Bout something that you said

Oh, baby I bid myself, that I could go little by little
I heard another "well, oh well" tryin' to make sense of the riddle
And it's always a little cold, dippin' toes
When I'm a bitter boy, and that's pitiful
And I set to know, for a miracle
And it's ok, don't mean that it's fixable

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It knocked me on my heels
And left me there for dead
Like the spokes on a wheel
Like the needle in the thread
I don't wanna make a big deal
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Baby, tell me 'bout that mountain you're climbing
Hey lady, don't forget what you love about me
Words hurt, they cut deep, I feel the burn
Like the pop, pop of hot grease ready to serve
I, got the urge to swing into another curve
I, wait my turn, a lesson learned
I need a woo, ooh, ooh
Yeah, I need a woo, ooh, ooh