

## 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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And left me there for dead  
Like the spokes on a wheel  
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I don't wanna make a big deal  
'Bout something that you said

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