

Thick Skull

Paramore

I am a magnet for broken pieces
I am attracted to broken people
I pick 'em up, and now my fingers are bleeding
And it looks like my fault
And it looks like I'm caught
Red-handed

Hit over the head
Epiphany
Over my head
Repeatedly
Thick skull never did
Nothing for me
Same lesson again?
Come on, give it to me
Give it to me, give it to me, give it to me

Only I know where all the bodies are buried
Thought by now I'd find 'em just a little less scary
Might get easier, but you don't get used to it
Keep on autopilot, mmm
Hey, hey
What's the body count up to now, captain?

Hit over the head
Epiphany
Over my head
Repeatedly
Thick skull never did
Nothing for me
Same lesson again?
C'mon, give it to me
Give it to me, give it to me, give it to me

Come on out with your hands up
Come on out with your hands up
I'm coming out with my hands up, mmm
Come on out with your hands up

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