

open wound

Squirrel Flower

I was an open wound
When we were driving on the pike
You said nothing when I told you
I was an open wound
You were a Band-Aid
You said nothing

You think that I'm a wave
But I'm undertow
Trying to explain the way I sink deeper when you touch my head
And I know that healing's not a straight line
But you keep saying I'll get better in time

Tied iron to my feet
Then watched as I
Sank down just to prove a point
Just to nail it right in

I was an open wound
Looking for a good time
A time that nobody could show me
I was an open wound
Looking for a good time
That nobody could show me

So I scream
Out the front window
To the black that
I won't do it
I won't do it
I won't (Do it)
(I won't do it)
(I won't do it)
(I won't do it)
(I won't do it)
(I won't do it)