

## Cut

## TENDER

Stop me in my tracks  
When I turn to walk away  
You stab me in the back  
You can cut me deep, but  
Hold me as I slip through the cracks  
As I gaze into your soul  
Vision turns to black  
Should've tried to keep her

Be the death of me  
And I know it  
You can be my guarantee  
Cause you won't quit  
Till you'd had your fun

Do you need my heart?  
Do you need my soul?  
My devotion for the moment  
I was chosen, cut me open  
Take my love  
Take it whole  
With my focus through the motions  
I was broken  
Cut me open, oh oh

I've done bad  
To keep you warm at night  
No, you don't understand  
How to make it right

Be the death of me  
And I know it  
You can be my guarantee  
Cause you won't quit  
Till you'd had your fun with me

Do you need my heart?  
Do you need my soul?  
My devotion for the moment  
I was chosen, cut me open  
Take my love  
Take it whole  
With my focus through the motions  
I was broken  
Cut me open, oh oh