

Under the skin,  
But no further in.  
I've seen it before.  
I was hoping for more.

If I could choose,  
I'd rather a bruise.  
I'd just rather lose  
Than hear another excuse.

You're just a paper cut,  
I can't see why it would hurt,  
I don't know why it would hurt but it does.

I live in the air  
That's open and bared,  
I've never been scared  
Of a little red.

You're just a paper cut.  
I don't know why it would hurt  
I can't see why it would hurt but it does.

So I make my escape from all of this plastic tape  
Where you play it so straight, so safe, so safe.  
My heart will open again, reach way down and deep in.  
It won't take very long.  
This mark will be gone.

You're just a paper cut.  
I don't know why it would hurt,  
I can't see why it would hurt but it does.