

## These Sticks

## Afghan Whigs

From shallow breathing  
A different storm begins  
Misplaced your feelings?  
Well, that ain't your problem now  
You thought me easy  
And ripe for punishing the dead  
Can't stop the bleeding  
It all starts coming round again

Tie these stick around my heart  
Be here when it blows apart  
This ain't love but let's pretend  
That it's easy, easy  
To forget

In dreams you're hunted  
Around and round we go  
And this is why we're coming  
And this is how you'll know  
If I seem impatient  
You won't be waiting long, my friend

Tie these stick around my heart  
Be here when it blows apart  
This ain't love but let's pretend  
That it's easy, easy  
Easy, baby  
Easy, baby  
Easy, baby

Tie these stick around my heart  
Be there when it blows apart  
This ain't love but let's pretend  
That it's easy, easy, baby  
Easy, baby

Once I fell in your remand  
Spent so where I could not stand  
Bent to suffer at your hand  
Your command

You thought me easy  
You thought me prey  
I've come to meet you  
I've come to make you pay