

Sticks And Stones

Dave Barnes

You would have kept those words there on your tongue,
If you had known the hurt they had done.
While your fists stay by your side,
Your words bruise me deep inside.

I'd rather have sticks and stones than the words you say to me,
Cause bruises heal and cuts will seal but your words beat the life from me.

Sometimes your words are thick as lead,
You swing them strong upside my head.
But what hasn't killed has made me strong,
So i'll take my scars and move along.

I'd rather have sticks and stones than the words you say to me,
Cause bruises heal and cuts will seal but your words beat the life from me.

Goodbye is the best way that I know,
To forgive and still be letting go.