

## 37 Stitches

### Drowning Pool

Do you see me sitting here?  
I'm waiting for you to say anything  
Head hung low, kicking stones down  
Kicking stones down the road to hell now  
I'm waiting for you to say anything, anything, yeah

I know you are the only one  
My little taste of heaven  
You know I am the only one  
Your bitter taste of hell

Your eyes scream the end is creeping in  
I'll need thirty-seven stitches to keep the pain in  
I know you are the only one  
On the darkest side of the sun  
On the darkest side of the sun, ooh yeah

Followed the piper's sweet whistling  
Guided down the path by the wrong hand  
Close my eyes for the chance of a better view  
Close my ears so I couldn't hear you

And I know you are the one  
And you know I am the one  
Your bitter taste of hell

I know you are the only one  
A little taste of heaven  
And you know I am the only one  
Your bitter taste of hell

Your eyes scream the end is creeping in  
I'll need thirty-seven stitches, to keep the pain in  
I know you are the only one  
On the darkest side of the sun

Do you see me sitting here?  
Still waiting for you to say anything  
Head hung low kicking stones down  
Kicking stones down the road to hell now  
I'm waiting for you, I'm waiting for you, just say anything, yeah

I know you are the only one  
A little taste of heaven  
And you know I am the only one  
Your bitter taste of hell

Your eyes scream the end is creeping in  
I'll need thirty-seven stitches, thirty-seven stitches, yeah  
I know you are the only one  
On the darkest side of the sun

I know, I know, the darkest side of the sun  
You are the one on the darkest side of the sun