

# Cut Right Through Me

Hanson

I thought I was so tough  
Who knew you could play so rough  
I've got to slow down 'cause you spun my head around  
You read me so well  
You make it hard to tell  
Why all my words fail when I stop, you begin

To cut right through me  
To cut right through me  
I can't explain how you do what you're doing  
You cut right through me  
You cut right through me  
I can't turn away I don't know how you do it

I say a word and say too much  
You take a piece of everything you touch  
You cut right through me, yeah

Without a second look  
You caught me on your hook  
I've never felt like that, gave me a heart attack  
I can't recover  
You're not like the others  
It doesn't matter where I start, you begin

To cut right through me  
To cut right through me  
I can't explain how you do what you're doing  
You cut right through me  
You cut right through me  
I can't turn away I don't know how you do it

I say a word and say too much  
You take a piece of everything you touch  
You cut right through me, yeah

Like a mystery, you're alluring  
You're disarming me, and you know it

'Cause you're disarming me  
'Cause you cut right through me  
I can't explain how you do (what you're doing)

You cut right through me  
You cut right through me  
I can't explain, I can't explain, I can't explain  
You cut right through me  
You cut right through me  
I can't turn away, can't turn away, can't turn away