

# Suicide

James Arthur

One, two, ready  
Here we go

It ain't the gun  
It's the man behind the trigger  
Gets blood on his fingers  
And runs  
It ain't the lie  
It's the way that the truth is denied

But if there is one thing that I'm guilty of  
It's loving and giving when you take too much  
If somebody asked how we died  
Please look them straight in the eye

Call it suicide  
Don't fabricate  
Just tell them babe  
It was suicide  
Don't sugarcoat it  
Just let them know

It ain't the knife  
It's the way that you use it  
How you abuse it in fights  
It ain't about the life  
You feel you were given  
As long as you're living it right

If there is one thing that I'm guilty of  
It's loving and giving when you take too much  
If somebody asked how we died  
Oh, you look them straight in the eye

Call it suicide  
Don't fabricate  
Just tell them babe  
It was suicide  
Don't sugarcoat it  
Just let them know

You've been killing me softly  
And finally the pain is too much  
And I'm all out of whisky  
To soak up the damage you've done

If there's anything I'm guilty of  
It's loving you too much  
If anybody asks how we died

Call it suicide  
Don't fabricate  
Just tell them babe  
It was suicide  
Don't sugarcoat it  
Just let them know

Oh baby  
Just let them know  
Just...