

## Crutch

## Matchbox Twenty

I don't want to be the crutch  
One step away from down  
I don't want to be the crutch  
One step away from...

Man I feel like hell so come on over  
Be a love machine and I could be your friend  
Ain't no shame feel strong for one another  
Make a real true color come end to end then  
God damn, change of pace  
I think there's still a piece of my heart on your face  
It's a shame to let it waste  
How does it taste? How does it taste?

Break it down in pieces, make it simple  
'Cause you know damn well that I'm a simple man  
All these things go changing like the weather  
And they stay that way until the weather man says  
One down, gone to waste  
I think there's still a piece of that smile on your face  
And I would like to see it erased  
There ain't no two ways about it

I don't want to be the crutch  
One step away from down  
I don't want to be the crutch  
One step away from down, down, down

Bring it on then gone, use a lover  
Like a cigarette the way that lovers do  
One sweet song that starts a little slow and  
Then goes on and on and makes you want to  
Move around the room in circles  
Everybody wants to be you  
Try to find my place up on the map  
Of all men you've been through  
Dig a little deeper and you'll realize  
All I'm building up you're tearing down

I don't want to be the crutch  
One step away from down  
I don't want to be the crutch  
One step away from down, down, down, down, down

All you needed was a crutch  
One step away from down  
I could never be your crutch  
I could break you down

I don't want to be the crutch  
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I don't want to be the crutch  
One step away from...