

Pins and Needles

Reba McEntire

R: Pins and needles
Needles and pins
One by one I feel them at my heart again
I think I'm getting over you and then
Pins and needles
Needles and pins

I don't know why
I get uneasy
Every time I hear your name
I feel a sting from every memory
That we made

R:

That tiny ache
Can always find me
Anytime that you are near
Those little things
Can still remind me
That you don't care

R:

(Pins and needles
Pins and needles
Pins and needles
Needles and pins)