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)