## **Straight for the Knife**

Put on my best dress I wanted to impress I put on a knicker pull Put a bow in my head We're pretty in our way Open you my ticket oh Don't know if you already care But I'm strapped to my chair And it ain't cause you're pretty You were charming until You saw your change to kill Your chance to make a story

You went straight for the knife And I'm prepared to die You play it chimes Look me straight in the eye Turn the gas on high Put the flame alive You wonder why I'm scared of fall You wonder why you make girls cry

My mascara a mess Harsh words for your princess Boy you and your promises And if you where's the love You scored an epic mess And I'm just a memory

You went straight for the knife And I'm prepared to die You play it chimes Look me straight in the eye Turn the gas on high Put the flame alive You wonder why I'm scared of fall You wonder why you make girls cry

Boy you're drowning again I'm hungry for your better loving But will someone find me swinging round after I'm hanging on your every word

You went straight for the knife And I'm prepared to die You play it chimes Look me straight in the eye Turn the gas on high Put the flame alive You wonder why I'm scared of fall You wonder why you make girls cry