

## Tracy's Flaw

Skunk Anansie

And when I feel like I'm the victim  
I will come running home to you  
And I will weep like I will change  
When I come running home to you

I make you believe that I'm a changed girl  
That I'm honest good and pure  
Then I'll drag you through my shit again  
'Cos I know you'll love me more

I love how your world adores my gutter mind  
This reflection says it all  
So now I will let you go my baby  
Let you fall

And all of your rosy scarred up wrist binds  
Make me crucify you more  
With all of your blood encrusted small finds  
Kiss restraint and it's just cause

So see the survivor in control now  
I'm the whore you knew I was  
Look at the changed girl good and pure  
On tracy's floor

I'll come running  
I'll come running  
I'll come running right back to you