

Cartwheels

Snow Patrol

I'm doing cartwheels
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My wounds are nicely slated dear
I never got to thank you right
I was finished way before I could see
Quite what you had in mind for me

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Now the pessimism in me yawns
As I'm pissing on their perfect front lawns
A voice calls out behind my back
And I take off into the grounds

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It'll all tie me up into knots
It'll all tie me up into knots

I didn't mean to speak out of turn.
Now you can sit and watch me squirm
Now the party's really in full swing
I wish I had a friend I could ring

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You're really loving this, aren't you dear?
Now you've got me on the ropes out here
With nowhere else to run to now
Just stay and face the music

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