

## Knifed

The Roches

(Words by Suzzy Roche)  
a little scratch heals  
But this one is not so small  
I can tell because it feels  
As if there is no scratch at all  
When the cut is deep  
It never goes away  
It interrupts your sleep  
It alters how you play  
Now that I am crippled  
It is helpful if I know  
The will to live is tripled  
But the wheelchair is slow