

# Cruel To The Sensitive Kind

Tina Dico

When my patience has stormed out the door  
When my confidence is up against the wall  
When my nails're all bitten down and not one second before  
That's when you call  
That's when you call

When my head hurts all the way into every strain of my hair  
When your absence hangs like a threat in the air  
When it seems so clear that you really do not care  
Suddenly you call  
Suddenly you call

What are my weapons?  
I can't compete?  
When all I get points for  
Is to smile and be sweet  
My iron gate closes  
But you never notice  
This war in my mind  
Love is cruel to the sensitive kind

When the moment has gone tired and cold  
When the silence is out of control  
When I've said the stupidest things to try and fill this bottom  
less hole  
Finally you speak  
Finally you speak

What are my weapons?  
I can't compete?  
When all I get points for  
Is to smile and be sweet  
My iron gate closes  
But you don't even notice  
There's a war in my mind  
Love is cruel to the sensitive kind