

## On A String

Youth Group

I traded it in  
For a new sheet of skin  
and tea within.

The doctors couldn't prescribe  
Anything else from the medicine shelf  
Oh cure thyself.

My life's on a string  
I'll do anything  
to get myself back.  
I hang by a thread,  
oh let's go to bed  
and get ourselves back.

I just lost my head.  
I'm falling away.  
The things that you say  
will haunt you one day.

Love's such a creepy thing  
It gets under your skin  
starts sticking in pins and festering.

My life's on a string  
I'll do anything  
To get myself back.  
I hang by a thread  
Oh let's go to bed  
And get ourselves back.

Oh  
My life's on a string  
My life's on a string  
My life's on a string  
I'd do anything  
I wanna know you ..