

Switchblade

LP

Do you remember
Making love on the hill
At the top of Topanga?
Do you remember
A handful of pills
On a midnight adventure?
I do, I do
Late in September
It started to end
And I felt you pretending
I couldn't surrender
Through the high and the low
I just wanted to love you
I do, I do
All of the hurt you've been hiding away
Cuts me at once like a Switchblade
And take every stab you can take
And I'll give it to ya, I'll give it to ya
I always knew that you'd cut me some day
I fell in love with a Switchblade
And I know that you did the same
So I'll give it to ya, give it to ya
We were electric
We were wild, we were free
And I thought that you meant it
It's hard to accept it
That it's not meant to be
But I'll never regret it
I don't, I don't
No, I don't, I don't
All of the hurt you'd been hiding away
Cuts me at once like a Switchblade
And take every stab you can take
And I'll give it to ya, give it to ya
I always knew that you'd cut me some day
I fell in love with a Switchblade
And I know that you did the same
So I'll give it to ya, give it to ya
Long live the beautiful hearts
Who find love and tear it apart
Long live the beautiful hearts
Who find love and tear it apart
All of the hurt you'd been hiding away
Cuts me at once like a Switchblade
And take every stab you can take
And I'll give it to ya, give it to ya
I always knew that you'd cut me some day
I fell in love with a Switchblade
And I know that you did the same

So I'll give it to ya, give it to ya
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>