

Whitlams

"Butterfly Sting"

Visit "[Butterfly Sting](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You think about it all you want,
Fidel with it like a rubix cube.
Plan it out like a cross country drive,
There's a reason they say love is cruel.
Don't you know, know you're on a treadmill
Try to run, but it's useless anymore.
If you've ever broke a heart,
Threw the batteries away,
Don't be so sure they won't start back up again.

But everyone holding a beer or a bible
Is gonna tell you a different thing.
So much for the wisdom that the wise man brings.
Sometimes beautiful looks so safe,
But there's trouble underneath those wings.
Cupid cries more than we think
'Cuz love is a butterfly sting.

It'd be a whole lot easier to be a drop of rain
Fall just once and be done with it.
Praying that the ground that I catch is you,
Ohh, we'll be the perfect fit

But everyone holding a beer or a bible
Is gonna tell you a different thing.
So much for the wisdom that the wise man brings.
Sometimes beautiful looks so safe,
But there's trouble underneath those wings.
Cupid cries more than we think
'Cuz love is a butterfly sting.

'Cuz everyone holding a beer or a bible
Is gonna tell you a different thing.
So much for the wisdom that the wise man brings.
Sometimes beautiful looks so safe,
But there's trouble underneath those wings.
Cupid cries more than we think
Love is a butterfly sting.
It'd be a whole lot easier to be a drop of rain.

