

Pink

"The Final Cut"

Visit "[The Final Cut](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Through the fish eyed lens
Of tear stained eyes
I can barely define
The shape of this moment in time
And far from flying high
In clear blue skies
I'm spiralling down
To the hole in the ground
Where I hide

If you negotiate the minefield in the drive
And beat the dogs
And cheat the cold electronic eyes
And if you make it past the shotguns in the hall
Dial the combination
Open the priesthole
And if I'm in I'll tell you wha...
(Explosion)
[Man:] "Woohoo"

There's a kid who had a big hallucination
Making love to girls in magazines
He wonders if you're sleeping
With your new found faith
Could anybody love him?
Or is it just a crazy dream?

And if I show you my dark side
Will you still hold me tonight?
And if I open my heart to you
And show you my weak side
What would you do?
Would you sell your story to rolling stone?
Would you take the children away?
And leave me alone
And smile in reassurance
As you whisper down the phone
Would you send me packing?
Or would you take me home?

Thought I oughta bare my naked feelings

Thought I oughta tear the curtain down
I held the blade in trembling hands
Prepared to make it, but
Just then the phone rang
I never had the nerve to make the final cut
[Man:] "Hello? Listen
I think I've got it.
Ok, listen its a haha!"

Visit [Pink](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.