

Toadies "Cut Me Out"

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Lay there with the sheets
Pulled up over your head
How long do you think you can play dead?

Underneath the skin I am,
Pinchin and fingerin
Every nerve, every thought
Do you think you can cut me out

Do you think you can
Cut me out
Who you tryin to kid
Let me, tell you
A little 'bout myself
I live deeper than
Any blade can get at
So steady your hand
You think you can
Then cut me out

I been keepin me a list
Of every wicked thing you did
Scrawled across the walls of my cell

A little me/meat(?)
A little skin
A little cage to keep me in
Do you think,
You can let me go

Now do you think you can
Cut me out
Who you tryin to kid
Let me tell you
A little about myself
I live deeper than
Any blade can get at
So steady your hand
You think you can
Then cut me out

A little me/meat(?)

A little skin,
A little cage to keep me in

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