

Butchies, The

"Insult To Injury"

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they say you're young too young to know how much you
feel thank hormones but anyone can tell add insult
to injury you hear the thunder baby will you run to
me some sense of grief a loss for words explain your
need to see this girl a crush born at 14 don't doubt
sincerity she'd wait for you forever to always be 14
you taste the years gone by her hands were always
hers

her kiss was never yours her parents think they watch
TV somehow they still know everything she says her
nerves are making it difficult to speak and countless
hours of sleeping have made her legs weak so hot so
cold so good to be 25 such torment lies in lips like
mine you taste the years gone by you'll look and not
recognize her hands were always hers her kiss was
never

yours you can't tear us you can't make us break our
hearts apart you can't no one comes between a love
like this she'll pass her in the hall will she look the other
way

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