

## **Echo % The Bunnymen**

### **"The Cutter"**

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Cut it up...  
Cut it up...

Who's on the seventh floor  
Brewing alternatives?  
What's in the bottom drawer  
Waiting for things to give?

Spare us the cutter.  
Spare us the cutter.  
Couldn't cut the  
Mustard.

Conquering myself until  
I see another hurdle approaching.  
Say we can, say we will,  
Not just another drop in the ocean.

Come to the free for all  
With celo-tape and knives.  
Some of us 6 feet tall,  
We will escape our lies.

Spare us the cutter.  
Spare us the cutter.  
C-couldn't cut the  
M-m-mustard.

Conquering myself until  
I see another hurdle approaching.  
Say we can, say we will,  
Not just another drop in the ocean.

Am I the happy loss?  
Will I still recoil  
When the skin is lost?  
Am I the worthy cross?  
Will I still be soiled  
When the dirt is off?

Conquering myself until

I see another hurdle approaching.  
Say we can, say we will,  
Not just another drop in the ocean.

Watch the fingers close  
When the hands are cold.

Am I the happy loss?  
Will I still recoil  
When the skin is lost?  
Am I the worthy cross?  
Will I still be soiled  
When the dirt is off?

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