

Straight for the Knife

Sia

Put on my best dress,
I wanted to impress
I put a little make up on
Put a bow in my hair, wore pretty underwear
Hoping you might take it off
Don't know your etiquette but
I'm strapped to my chair,
and it ain't cuz your pretty
You were charming, until
You saw your chance to kill,
your chance to make history You went straight for the knife,
and I prepared to die
Your blade it shines
Looked me straight in the eye,
you turned the gas on high
Held the flame alight, you wonder why
I'm scared of fire
You wonder why you make girls cry
My mascara a mess, harsh words for your princess
Boy you and your promises
If your goal was to love, you scored an epic miss
Now you'll just have memories You went straight for the knife,
and I prepared to die
Your blade it shines
Looked me straight in the eye,
you turned the gas on high
Held the flame alight, you wonder why
I'm scared of fire
You wonder why you make girls cry Boy you draw me back in
I'm hungry for your bad loving
But will someone find me swinging from the rafters
From hanging on your every word
You went straight for the knife,
and I prepared to die
Your blade it shines
Looked me straight in the eye,
you turned the gas on high
Held the flame alight, you wonder why
I'm scared of fire
You wonder why you make girls cry

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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