

Pin-Up

Evans Blue

You're not the first girl
To draw her fears on her arms
In the hopes to capture all the memories
that hunted you down
You can sew your lips shut with your heart-strings
'cause God knows you don't need them
to hold yourself together[Chorus]
But don't look down because I don't know
If falling is fatal from this height
and I know that I should have never
have helped you up this high
This high
You're not the first girl
to cut her fears in her arms
then let them trickle down past memories
To pools in your hands
You can hang yourself with your heart-strings
'cause I know you won't use them
to hold yourself up anymore[Chorus]
But don't look down because I don't know
If falling is fatal from this height
and I know that I should have never
have helped you up this high
This high I've pulled the needle from the back of my wings
Pulled the needle
I've pulled the pin from my picture
From my picture
And I will fall to the floor
but you have to have pulled yourself together[Chorus]
But don't look down because I don't know
If falling is fatal from this height
and I know that I should have never
have helped you up this high
This high This high
This high.

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