

# Drowning Pool, 37 Stitches

Do you see me, Sittin here  
Waiting for you, To say anything  
Head hung low, Kickin stones down  
Down the road to hell now  
Waiting for you, To say anything, Anything

I know you are the only one  
A little taste of heaven  
You know I am The only one  
Your bitter taste of hell

Your eyes scream the end is creepin into me  
37 stitches to keep the pain in  
I know you are the only one  
On the darkest side of the sun

On the darkest side of the sun  
ooh yeah

Follow the pop of sweet whistlin  
Got it down to bat by by the wrong hand  
Close my eyes for the chance of a better view  
Close my ears so I couldn't hear you

I know you are the one  
You know I am The one  
Your bitter taste of hell

I know you are the only one  
A little taste of heaven

You know I am The only one  
Your bitter taste of hell

Your eyes scream the end is creepin into me  
37 stitches to keep the pain in  
I know you are the only one  
On the darkest side of the sun

Do you see me, Sittin here  
Still waiting for you, To say anything  
Head hung low, Kickin stones down  
Kickin stones down  
Down the road to hell now  
I'm waiting for you, I'm waiting for you  
To say Anything, Yeah!

I know you are the only one  
A little taste of heaven  
You know I am The only one  
Your bitter taste of hell

Your eyes scream the end is creepin into me  
37 stitches, 37 stitches, Yeah!  
I know you are the only one  
On the darkest side of the sun

I Know, I know( darkest side of the sun)  
You are the one  
on the darkest side of the sun.