

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.