

# Billy Talent, Pins And Needles

Never understood how she could,  
Mean so little to so many  
Why does she mean everything to me?

Is it worth the pain, with no one to blame?  
For all of my insecurities  
How did I ever let you go?

Questioning her good intention  
Jealousy's a bad invention  
When you push on glass, it's bound to break

Even when she was defensive,  
It just gave me more incentive  
The more you squeeze, the more it slips away

I never walked so far on a lonely street  
With no-one there for me  
Is it worth the pain, with no one to blame?  
For all of my insecurities  
How did I ever let you go?

Accept this confession! ...I'm walking on pins and needles  
You're not my possession! ...I'm walking on pins and needles  
My conscience is vicious! ...I'm walking on pins and needles  
And I'm begging forgiveness! ...I'm walking on pins and needles

I never walked so far on a lonely street,  
With no one there for me  
It took too long to see her in misery  
And now it's clear to me

That it's worth the pain, always take the blame  
For all your own insecurities  
How did I ever let you go?