

# Bryan Adams, Cuts Like A Knife

Drivin' home this evening  
I coulda sworn we had it all worked out  
You had this boy believin'  
Way beyond the shadow of a doubt

Then I heard it on the street  
I heard you mighta found somebody new  
Well who is he baby - who is he  
And tell me what he means to you

I took it all for granted  
But how was I to know  
That you'd be letting go

Now it cuts like a knife  
But it feels so right  
It cuts like a knife  
But it feels so right

There's times I've 'bin mistaken  
There's times I thought I'd 'bin misunderstood  
So wait a minute darlin'  
Can't you see we did the best we could

This wouldn't be the first time  
Things have gone astray  
Now you've thrown it all away

Now it cuts like a knife  
But It feels so right  
It cuts like a knife  
But it feels so right