

Newton Faulkner, Pulling Teeth

We just fight to apologize
We break up and then change our minds
But it's alright
I don't mind at all
I don't mind at all

Disagree then we compromise
Tooth and nail over truth and lies
But it's alright
I don't mind at all
I don't mind at all

It's no sin to shed your thick skin
Throw it in the bin
Show me who you really are
I'll do the same
To hell with the games
Why don't we both just open up

We make it so hard
When it's so simple underneath
If we just stroll on
The ground is right beneath our feet
It's taken
It's taken so long
Oh it's been like pulling teeth
I got it wrong
Instead of pushing back
I'll pull you into me

Spoken question, a screamed reply
Compliment then we criticize
But it's alright
I don't mind at all
I don't mind at all

It's no sin to shed your thick skin
Throw it in the bin
Show me who you really are
I'll do the same
To hell with the games
Why don't we both just open up

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It's taken so long
Oh it's been like pulling teeth
I got it wrong
Instead of pushing back
I'll pull you into me

Running out of hope
Running out of time
Don't you dare let go
When it gets a little hard

Looks like no one's home
See you hiding in the dark
'Cuz your heart is glowing

We make it so hard

When it's so simple underneath
If we just stroll on
The ground is right beneath our feet
It's taken
It's taken so long
Oh it's been like pulling teeth
I got it wrong
Instead of pushing back
I'll pull you into me

So long
It's taken
It's taken so long
Oh it's been like pulling teeth
I got it wrong
Instead of pushing back
I'll pull you into me

I'll pull you into me
I'll pull you into me
I'll pull you into me