

Six

Bully

When I was six I broke my sister's arm
She was ridin' a bike down the road
And of course it wasn't intentional
But it still makes me sentimental
And I would never make you feel
The way some people would make me feel
For I wouldn't do that to you
Cause fuck those jerks that only hate you
They don't know you're great, but I do
When I was eight I broke my own arm
Jumpin' off the top of the slide
And I know it didn't make this ever
So I slept on it for one whole night
And I would never make you feel
The way some people would make me feel
For I wouldn't do that to you
Cause fuck those jerks that only hate you
They don't know you're great, but I do
I do, I do
I do
And I would never make you feel
The way some people would make me feel
For I wouldn't do that to you
Cause fuck those jerks that only hate you
They don't know you're great, but I do
I do, I do
I do

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