

Nothing To Do
Teen Suicide

[Intro]

D Bm

[Verse]

D Bm D

I won t let you cut my hair

D G

I know you d take the scissors and push them into my neck

D

That s what friends are for

D Bm

I won t let you bring me food

D G

Because I know you d poison me

A

And that s what friends are for

E Bm G

I see it on your skin, I see it in your eyyyeees

A D Bm

I see it on your back, when you turn away from me

G

Em Bm D

You want nothing to do with me

[Outro]

Bm D Bm D Bm G