

Sticks and Stones

Nelly Furtado

Shot down by your bullets
They shatter my faith and my bones
If you listen, the words, they hurt
They creep right under my skin, they cut so deep

Can't you understand
I don't want battles, battles, battles?
And if you lay them in my hand
I won't fight battles, battles, battles
Oh, tell me why we work so hard to break these bones
Can we try to lay down
These sticks and stones?
Sticks and stones

We crash and fall together, so sad
We don't remember why we are tearing us apart
But I can feel the cracks, the cracks in my heart, whoa

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I won't fight battles, battles, battles
Oh, tell me why we work so hard to break these bones
Can we try to lay down
These sticks and stones?
Sticks and stones

Why does it have to be so hard to surrender?
When we got nothing left, nothing left to lose, lose

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