

Knifed

The Roches

(Words by Suzzy Roche)
a little scratch heals
But this one is not so small
I can tell because it feels
As if there is no scratch at all
When the cut is deep
It never goes away
It interrupts your sleep
It alters how you play
Now that I am crippled
It is helpful if I know
The will to live is tripled
But the wheelchair is slow