

# Straight for the Knife

Sia

Put on my best dress,  
I wanted to impress  
I put a little make up on  
Put a bow in my hair, wore pretty underwear  
Hoping you might take it off  
Don't know your etiquette but  
I'm strapped to my chair,  
and it ain't cuz your pretty  
You were charming, until  
You saw your chance to kill,  
your chance to make history  
You went straight for the knife,  
and I prepared to die  
Your blade it shines  
Looked me straight in the eye,  
you turned the gas on high  
Held the flame alight, you wonder why  
I'm scared of fire  
You wonder why you make girls cry  
My mascara a mess, harsh words for your princess  
Boy you and your promises  
If your goal was to love, you scored an epic miss  
Now you'll just have memories  
You went straight for the knife,  
and I prepared to die  
Your blade it shines  
Looked me straight in the eye,  
you turned the gas on high  
Held the flame alight, you wonder why  
I'm scared of fire  
You wonder why you make girls cry  
Boy you draw me back in  
I'm hungry for your bad loving  
But will someone find me swinging from the rafters  
From hanging on your every word  
You went straight for the knife,  
and I prepared to die  
Your blade it shines  
Looked me straight in the eye,  
you turned the gas on high  
Held the flame alight, you wonder why  
I'm scared of fire  
You wonder why you make girls cry

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>

