Cuts L	ike A h	(nife,	perf	orme	d by	Bry	an A	۱da	ms							
	/	2100	1-10	£												
verse 1:	(repeat I	טופט	add2	tor ve	rses)											
D		G	(C(add2	2)		DO) (C	aad2	2)						
Drivin ho	ome this	evening	g,I cou	ıld of s	worn	we ha	ad it	all w	vorke	d o	ut.					
You had	this boy	believi	n' way	/ beyo	nd the	shac	dow	of a	doub	t.						
Then I h	eard it o	n the st	reet, I	heard	l you i	might	have	fou	ınd so	ome	eboo	dy n	ew.			
D																
	o is he ba	aby ?														
G			D													
	ne and te	ll me w	hat he	mear	ns to y	ou ?										
Α																
	all for gra															
Bm		C(ad	•		G											
But how	was I to	know t	hat yo	u'd be	lettin	g go.										
Chorus:																
Ciloius.	D	G C(a	443)													
Now it c	uts like a	•	uuz)													
140W It 0		G C(ac	ld2)													
But it fee	els so rig	•														
	_	C(add	2)		D	G C	(add	2)								
It cuts lik	ke a knife	•	•	feels	so rig		•									
There's	time I've	been n	nistake	en												
There's	times I th	ought	l'd bee	en mis	under	stood										
So wait	a minute	darlin'.														
-	u see we			we co	uld?	_										_
	uldn't be		t time													
	nave go a															
Now you	u've throv	vn it all	away											 		