**Cuts Like A Knife by Bryan Adams**

Drivin' home this evening  
I coulda sworn we had it all worked out  
You had this boy believin'  
Way beyond the shadow of a doubt  
  
Then I heard it on the street  
I heard you mighta found somebody new  
Well who is he baby - who is he  
And tell me what he means to you  
  
**I took it all for granted  
But how was I to know  
That you'd be letting go  
  
Now it cuts like a knife  
But it feels so right  
It cuts like a knife  
But it feels so right**  
There's times I've 'bin mistaken  
There's times I thought I'd 'bin misunderstood  
So wait a minute darlin'  
Can't you see we did the best we could  
  
**This wouldn't be the first time  
Things have gone astray  
Now you've thrown it all away  
  
Now it cuts like a knife  
But It feels so right  
It cuts like a knife  
But it feels so right**