

Catatonia, "Dazed, Beautiful and Bruised"

I've got my work cut out with you
You tore bits out of me
Your carpet burns and bruises blue
Are there for all to see
But I can tell you've been through hell
Finally you wear it well, it's an accessory
It's time to change your uniform
And hand it on to me, to me
And I dream one day I'll find
The one who lives inside my mind
And they feel the same way too
We've all been used
Dazed, beautiful and bruised
The dazed, beautiful and bruised
And blame is not a one way street
The widest avenue
But cause me grief
And my belief is harm will come to you
Between the lines I think you'll find
Lessons learned from valley's eyes
Beauty can turn sour
So recognize through all the lies
The hero of the hour, the hour
And I dream one day I'll find
The one who lives inside my mind
And they feel the same way too
We've all been used
Dazed, beautiful and bruised
When there's nothing, nothing left to lose
Dazed, beautiful and bruised
Dazed, beautiful and bruised
Dazed, beautiful and bruised
Ohh, dazed, dazed