

# Massive Attack, Bullet Boy

Blue... everyday.  
Blue... everyday.  
Blue... everyday.  
Blue...  
Bruised from another place,  
Everyday,  
Takes grace...  
And the air's still warm...  
From a bullet in the wrong place.  
You're still moving,  
I'm still wounded,  
From the speed,  
Never leave so free.  
(Free)  
I still stare...  
From the glare...  
(From the glare)  
Of the last stare.

Bruised... from another place,  
Everything,  
Takes grace...  
And the air's still warm...