

Neil Diamond, Black And Blue

Well, I'm black and blue
From kickin' myself
For givin' you up to somebody else
Just treatin' you human is all I had to do

I got corns walkin' the floor
My shoes are all worn
And the carpets half torn
I'm kickin' myself
'Til I'm black and blue

Child, I'd be so happy
If you come back again
I've been getting slappy
From all this punishment

Well, I'm runnin' away
Is it doing me harm
Go and spend my days on a funny farm
If I can't spend them being close to you
'Cause I'm kickin' myself
It's making me black and blue
Over you