

Cantatonia, 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'll feel the same way too
We've all been used

Dazed, beautiful and bruised
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'll think you'll find
Lessons learned from value's eyes
Beauty can turn sour

So recognise 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
They'll feel the same way too
We've all been used

Dazed, beautiful and bruised
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When there's nothing, nothing left to lose

Dazed, beautiful and bruised
Dazed, beautiful and bruised
Dazed, beautiful and bruised

Oh dazed, dazed...