

Jo Davidson, Rose Colored Glasses

music and lyrics by jo davidson

You said my tight jeans were causing him to sin
and that anyway you never liked girls like me
strutting around with my shirt tucked in
not covering what the boys shouldn't see

you called me a bitch it became my new name
then you tried to teach me to love
your impact stopped where your actions left off
I felt I was never good enough

with rules by which even God wouldn't abide
you set down the iron fist
I fell in lust and the punishment stung like fresh
blood on a suicidal wrist

in spite of the four foot log in your eye
you sought out the speck in my own
you delivered your judgment day after day
from the glass house where you threw stones

rose colored glasses
they were all I knew how to wear
I was young and I had no money
to buy me another pair so I wore my
rose colored glasses
and I tried to see through the pain
you watched me through the rearview mirror
til I was no longer sane

you played the enemy then you played the friend
I never denied you the choice
you stripped away the music of me til I
sang but I heard no voice
I gained twenty pounds put my tight jeans away
and my high heels under the bed
oh I didn't feel sexy but I guess I was pure
lost my body and lost my head

rose colored glasses
I couldn't tell the time nor the hour
I gave you all the control
but in the end you held no power
I wore my rose colored glasses
and I tried to see through the pain
you watched me through the rearview mirror
til I was no longer sane

ten months later and a lifetime of hell when all the
eggshells had cracked
oh we parted ways without saying goodbye
and I never once looked back

now yesterday I found your skeleton in my closet
with the memory of what happened to me
I wiped off the dust like a cloud of mistrust in my
personal museum of history
it's an empty feeling I have no girlfriends I tiptoe by them
all in a soft shoe
'cause every time I see a woman's face I'm only seeing you

Rose colored glasses
I never saw you for what you were

not til many years later
when I opened the wound where you hurt me
I wore my rose colored glasses
and I tried to see through the pain
you watched me through the rearview mirror til I was no
longer sane
I couldn't tell the time nor the hour
I gave you all the control
but in the end you held no power
I wore my rose colored glasses and I tried to see
through the pain
you watched me through the rearview mirror
til I was no longer sane I was no longer sane I was no longer sane.