

# 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.