

Marc Almond, Bruises

I wake up blind each day by morning sun
I got nowhere to hide nowhere to run
You have the heart its chained shackled down
My crime is loving and now Im bound to you

I got bruises on my soul
I got bruises on my heart
I got bruises on my soul
I got bruises

I wake up damaged each day no song to sing
Nothing to call my own youve taken everything
You say you love me but you seek someone else
Its time I started thinking of myself

I got bruises on my soul
I got bruises on my heart
I got bruises on my soul
I got bruises

I got bruises
I got bruises
I got bruises
I got bruises

I wake up deaf each day to help me through
Your lying teeth when youre saying I love you
The way youll tie those chainsll break your heart
But now Ill take the pain and play the part

I got bruises on my soul
I got bruises on my heart
I got bruises on my soul
I got bruises

I wake up numb each day and I dont feel
The way you shook me when the love is real
One day youll try to find a love thats true
Im sure Ill end up loving someone whos got

I got bruises on my soul
I got bruises on my heart
I got bruises on my soul
I got bruises

I got bruises
I got bruises
I got bruises
I got bruises

Bruises
Bruises
Bruises
Bruises

I got bruises
I got bruises
All over my soul
I got bruises
All over my soul
I got bruises
I got bruises

I got bruises

I got bruises
I got bruises
I got bruises

I got bruises
I got bruises
I got bruises