

The Verve, Black and Blue

So come on get together,
I'm black and blue,
My lips stick together,
But sometimes my words don't seem to be clear,
England's screaming now,
Can you see the fear?
There ain't no sense in crying for you,
You do the things that dogs do.
I've been burned,
I've been turned,
But sometimes my words don't seem very clear,
England's screaming now,
Can you feel the fear?
There ain't no sense in crying for you,
You do the things that dogs do,
I've been hurt before,
I've been hurt before.
I've been burned,
I've been turned,
I've been used,
I was new,
There ain't no sense in crying for you,
You do the things that dogs do,
I've been hurt before,
I've been hurt before,
I've been hurt before,
I've been hurt before,
I've been turned before,
When you walked out on me,
And you closed my door.