

# Black and Blue

## The Selecter

She never really had the chances  
That some of the kids she saw showed her  
She was rarely asked to dances  
Or just afternoon at the pictures in the back row  
She thought she had all the answers  
Decided to go her own way  
Alone in her room on a Friday night  
Saw her face in a broken mirror  
So black and blue life knocks you about  
Black and blue  
So black and blue  
Life knocks you about  
Black and blue  
Feeling so angry  
All the minutes tick by  
Stuck in one room  
Just living a lie  
Just another person  
To sit in that chair  
Someone to talk to  
Show that they care  
So black and blue

Songwriters

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