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 mirrorSo black and blue life knocks you about
Black and blue
So black and blue
Life knocks you about
Black and blueFeeling 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 careSo black and blue

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