Black And Blue

Edwin Mccain

Showed up in a sleeve of tattoos
High definition broadcast of attitude
It's like she wants me to know
She's got nothing left to lose, me too
Little bag of junk gets her high
Keeps her from thinking 'bout the shadows in her mind
She likes me, she knows
I won't ask her why she cries
Let me fall down, you can fall too
We'll call us banged up black and blue
Let me find out what happened to you
Wakin' up banged up black and blue
Sometimes it's the struggle that makes it good
I wouldn't judge you even if I could

There's no magic in the line
It's misunderstood, you could, you would
Let me fall down, you can fall too
We'll call us banged up black and blue
Let me find out what happened to you
Wakin' up banged up black and blue
Let me fall down, you can fall too
We'll call us banged up black and blue
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Wakin' up banged up black and blue
Banged up black and blue
Banged up black and blue

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