

# The Deal

## The Gruesomes

Black woman on the street with attitude  
Spits through her teeth and stares at you  
White boy with the living blues  
Spreads his hatred on a crowded tube  
Some days I feel removed  
But all I can do is think of you  
I feel like I am being used yeh yeh  
Well you bruise me and you batter me  
and you make me feel the twist  
I try to convince myself  
that im strong because of this  
My friends say Im beautiful  
But it's time to get real  
I try to find some hatred  
But I can't change the way I feel  
And this murder happens all around my heals  
But it aint real you are the deal  
And theres poison flowing all around my head  
And here I am all alone in bed  
Old queen on the ship of fools  
you're worried that it might sail for you  
White lies from the broken youth  
Who hasn't got the nerve to counsell you  
Some days I feel amused  
But all I can do is think of you  
I feel like I've been such a fool yeh yeh  
Well you bruise me and you batter me

and you make me feel like dirt  
And just for one minute  
I've forgotten what I'm worth  
My friends say you're beautiful  
But it's time I got real  
Im staring at your picture  
But I can't change the way I feel  
And this murder happens all around my heals  
But it aint real you are the deal  
And this poisons flowing all around my head  
And here I am filled with regret

Is it not enough  
to just feel the love  
and give it  
why cant you give it  
Is it not enough  
to just feel the love  
and live it  
why cant you live it  
why cant you give it  
oh why cant you give it  
why cant you give it  
oh why cant you give it  
You are the deal  
You are the deal  
You are the deal  
You are the deal

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