

# Damaged (Album Version)

## Goldfinger

When I come home, I know it's you that I'll find  
Pacing the floors once again  
I know that I'm bored, I'm staying in bed too long  
Counting the holes in the door Damaged is the way I feel  
My life is running away Alone I'm a mess, I don't care how long it's been  
I know I'm just wasting away  
The clothes on the floor just like the mountains outside  
The prison I live every day Damaged is the way I feel  
My life is running away I want to know if this is real  
All of these things that I feel  
I want to know if this is real  
All of these things that I feel Damaged is the way I feel  
My life is running away I want to know if this is real  
All of these things that I feel  
I want to know if this is real  
All of these things that I feel I want to know if this is real  
All of these things that I feel  
I want to know if this is real  
All of these things that I feel When I come home, I know it's you that I'll find  
Pacing the floors once again

Songwriters

Feldmann, John Published by  
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