

Damaged

Sass Jordan

Ain't no way around it, lately I've had enough
I've had all I can take and I guess I can't take it that rough
I'm feelin' stones in the soles of my big bad boots
I'm gettin' caught with my hand in the jar Damaged
All messed up and ugly
Damaged
More of this could kill me
Life's become a habit
Don't even want to get it on Ooo I guess it shouldn't matter but you know that it does
And every step that I take
And every move that I make just ain't enough
I'm doin' six where I know that it should be nine
Ain't found a stitch that can save me some time Damaged
All messed up and ugly
Damaged
Jacked up and sloppy
More of this could kill me
Damaged
Nothin' left can thrill me
Life's become a habit
Don't even want to get it on
Damaged Ohh ahh ohh eh
Hey
Ooo ooo ooo Can't mix oil with water ,don't ya know that I've tried
I beg, borrow and steal, I even think it's for real when I lie
I'm doin' time in the middle of these four walls
And stayin' busy doin' nothin' at all Damaged
All messed up and ugly
Damaged
Jacked up and sloppy
More of this could kill me
Damaged
Nothin' left can thrill me
Life becomes a habit
Don't even want to get it on, yea Yea yea
Ooh
Damaged
Yea yea yea
Damaged

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