

The New Black

New Bruises

Baby, you got me all wrong
And maybe I'm not all down and out
I'm high and I'm in
Don't you know who I am?
I'm the jaded one with pop insensitivity
And when I finish struggling
We can make our way to the dance floor
And stand like strangers
In an elevator stuck between stories
I always find myself in the middle of your stories
With the camera as a witness
I will suffer
With the camera as a witness
I will suffer
If everythin' I do is wrong
Then by God, I'll do it right
If everythin' I do is wrong
Then by God, I'll do it right
If everythin' I do is wrong
Then by God, I'll do it right
If everythin' I do is wrong
Then by God, I'll do it right
We don't dance no, no, no
We got class
No, we don't have any fun at all
It's the new style and we know it
We're not stunning
We're just stunned
We're lying for a livin'
We're lying for a livin'
Don't you know who I am?
I'm the real thing with low-key sensibilities
I don't need what I got
Half as much as everyone covets it
Well, if loving me is wrong
Then goddamn you do it right
Well, if loving me is wrong
Then goddamn you do it right
It turns us on to turn you down

We turned on to turn you down

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