

# Black & Blue

## Paloma Faith

I know a man who fills his emptiness with strangers  
I know a girl who drinks herself to sleep at night you can't change her  
I know people who use chat rooms as confessionals  
I know down and outs who once were, once they were professionals  
Wipe it off your sleeve  
Your superiority  
Don't roll your eyes my sweet  
I know a single mother who loses her mind on weekends  
She pleads with lady luck on scratch cards with money lent to her by old friends  
I know people who take midnight drives for head-space  
I know what they'd give for just one loving embrace  
Wipe it off your sleeve  
Your superiority  
Don't roll your eyes my sweet  
We're just the same  
We all get desperate sometimes  
Feeling black and blue  
I know you find it hard to accept it sometimes  
We all feel black and we feel blue  
Wipe it off your sleeve  
Your superiority  
Don't roll your eyes my sweet  
I know a rich man who has everything you could wish for, but children  
I know an old lady who talks a lot but could teach you, if you listen  
I know people who believe in gods and demons  
I know ones who think there's nothing there at all  
Wipe it off your sleeve  
Your superiority  
Don't roll your eyes my sweet  
We're just the same  
We all get desperate sometimes  
Feeling black and blue  
I know you find it hard to accept it sometimes  
We all feel black and we feel blue  
Wipe it off your sleeve  
Your superiority  
Don't roll your eyes my sweet  
Wipe it off your sleeve  
Your superiority

Don't roll your eyes my sweet

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