

# Black And Blue

## Edwin McCain

Showed up in a sleeve of tattoos  
High definition broadcast of attitude  
It's like she wants me to know she's got nothing left to lose  
Me too  
Little bag of junk gets her high  
Keeps her from thinking bout the shadows in her mind  
She likes me  
She knows I won't ask her why she cries  
Let me fall down  
You can fall too  
We'll call us banged up black and blue  
Let me find out what happened to you  
Wakin' up banged up black and blue  
Sometimes it's the struggle that makes it good  
I wouldn't judge ya even if I could  
There's no magic in the line  
It's misunderstood  
You could  
You would  
Let me fall down  
You can fall too  
We'll call us banged up black and blue  
Let me find out what happened to you  
Wakin' up banged up black and blue  
Let me fall down  
You can fall too  
We'll call us banged up black and blue  
Let me find out what happened to you  
Wakin' up banged up black and blue  
Banged up black and blue  
Banged up black and blue

Songwriters

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