

## Phil Barney

### "Bruised"

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Head down  
Thinkin' 'bout  
Another losing hand  
I'll find in time another try  
Ante up again  
And you  
You broke my heart  
I looked just like a fool  
A million lies  
A million times  
But your line of shit was good  
And I'm still confused  
And we all go through

And we all get bruised  
And I stand up tall each time I fall  
Like a fighter would  
Said we all get bruised  
And I find a way another day  
With nothing left to lose

Not sure what I expected  
So it wasn't such a shock  
But I gave my all to nothing  
It's exactly what I got  
And all my faults and flaws  
Were laid out in the room  
But you're not proud of myself, darling  
It's just my point of view  
And I'm still confused  
And we all go through

And we all get bruised  
And I stand up tall each time I fall  
Like a fighter would  
Said we all get bruised  
And I find a way another day  
With nothing left to lose

Maybe it wasn't the right time  
Maybe it wasn't the right place

I'll just build my wall up right  
To hide that I've been replaced  
So walk away  
And take all you can take  
But you walk out the door  
And you can't come back again  
No no no

And we all get bruised  
And I stand up tall each time I fall  
Like a fighter would  
Said we all get bruised  
And I find a way another day  
With nothing left to lose

No no no no  
We all get bruised  
No no no no  
We all get bruised  
No no no no  
We all get bruised  
No no no no  
With nothing left to lose

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