

Phil Bensen

"Bruised"

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Head down
Thinkin' 'bout
Another losing hand
I'll find a dime another try
Any 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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