

## Bleeders

The Wallflowers

Once upon a time they called me the bleeder  
Well swimmin' up this river with sentimental fever  
But this ain't my first ride, it ain't my last try  
Just got to keep movin' on  
If they catch me ever they'll throw me back forever

I guess I should be ashamed  
But I forget to be vain  
Well I did the best I could I guess  
But everything just bleeds  
They say you're only sad and lonely  
And no one is impressed

I sent it off in a letter, I need somethin' better  
Than a nail and a hammer to put me back together  
But this ain't my first ride, it ain't my last try  
Just got to keep a-movin on  
Got to keep this together, maybe next time is never

I guess I should be ashamed  
But I forget to be vain  
Well I did the best I could I guess  
But everything just bleeds  
They say you're only sad and lonely  
And no one is impressed

Sometimes I must confess, I do feel a little over dressed  
Sometimes it's hard to tell the wishing from the well  
Where you threw the penny and where it fell

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