

# A Little Work

Fergie

Got a lot of answers I'm looking for in these meds  
'Bout time I talk to somebody, shrink my head  
A lot of promises, broken things that were said  
And I can't get out of this bed  
Got bruises on my heart, plenty scars on my mind  
Got blisters under the band-aid over my life  
Gonna rip it open and show the world what's there  
Lord knows I'm not perfect

When everything around me starts to fall  
I rise up again to the call

We're all just a little bit broken (Yeah)  
We're all just a little bit hurt (Yeah)  
We've all got wounds half open (Yeah)  
We all can use a little work  
A little work, a little

Gotta wait first of the month to pick up that check  
He bounced, and left, it was over, never came back  
Had a lot of questions 'bout daddy after he left  
Now it's just momma and them kids, and she said  
"I'll hold her down, don't you worry, we'll find a way  
No matter how, I'll make sure the bills get paid"  
She gave it all and thank God their mouths got fed  
She prayed the cycle would end

When everything around us starts to fall  
We rise up again to the call

We're all just a little bit broken (Yeah)  
We're all just a little bit hurt (Yeah)  
We've all got wounds half open (Yeah)  
We all can use a little work  
A little work, a little

Sometimes when you feel like you need it  
They send in the medic, woah  
But if it's your soul that is bleeding  
That slow drip won't help it, no  
It's time to get up to the front of the line  
The guards of the battle and straight for the mind  
Well, well, well, well  
There's nothing that's holding you down  
Stuck on the ground, fight for the crown  
'Cause you are a warrior more than you know

We're all just a little bit broken (Yeah)  
We're all just a little bit hurt (Yeah)  
We've all got wounds half open (Yeah)  
We all can use a little work  
A little work, a little (A little, a little )  
A little