

# Flesh Wound

Foreigner

It's four o' clock in the mornin' and the daylight's creepin' in  
I'm lyin' awake in bed  
Outside my window the rain's just pourin' down  
And there's a pain inside my head

I looked hard into the mirror, took some water in my hands  
And threw it on my face  
But your memory won't fade away, I can see you everywhere  
Around this empty space

This night's too long, I'm fadin' fast  
I tell myself, this pain won't last

It's just a flesh wound  
Missin' my heart but it still cuts deep  
Nothin' but a flesh wound  
It tore me apart and I still can't sleep  
You know you really did it well  
Now I'm lyin' on a bed of nails  
But it's nothin' but a flesh wound

Better pull myself together, gotta hold my head up high  
that's what I've got to do  
No damage done, but deep inside my heart  
Who am I tryin' to fool

It's over now, all in the past  
I tell myself, this pain won't last

It's just a flesh wound  
Missin, my heart, but it still cuts deep  
Nothin' but a flesh wound  
It tore me apart and I still can't sleep  
I've got no choice, I must be strong  
Can't lie here thinkin' about it all night long  
It's nothin' but a flesh wound