

Another Blow On The Bruise

Gavin Friday

Twenty years ago I was just a boy... time goes so slow when you
're havin' fun... my favourite stars are out tonight. so I feel
somewhat justified, another excuse to confuse, abuse and forge
t mys

Here I go... now I know... show me the river to drown all my so
rrows... another blow on the bruise. another blow on the bruise
. one touch of darkness and you know where you are. for this is
my,

D true friend... and you know old friends are the best friends
'cause they know just who you are... they take you to a place w
here you can hide your disgrace and leave you all alone... swin
g low

Wing high... my friends I never cry.

Way down... deep low... to the place where we must go... anothe
r blow on the bruise. another blow on the bruise... I'm just th
e once upon a time man, inviting you to a dream of mine. so wel
come,

T you come now? but just take your time and when you go back wi
th those stories you gotta tell, just remember my heaven is ano
ther man's hell... the door is always open, the door is never c
losed

Nd the story is never told... so... show me the river to drown
all my sorrows... another blow on the bruise, another blow on t
he bruise.

You can take me in, throw me out, cut me up, shut me out... not
hing you do or say will change my ways. I've been there before
and I've come back for more... so ya all gotta sing... singalon
g now

Swing low! swing high! my friends I never cry. way down! deep l
ow! to the place where you must go... to the place where you mu
st go... another blow on the bruise. another blow on the bruise

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