

## Bruises

Jet

Can't live inside of a dream  
I can't live inside of a dream  
I'm changing my mind next week  
I'm changing my mind next week  
Bruises up my arms and strange love  
Who the hell am I?  
I want to tell you everything  
I can't make up my mind

Living inside of a dream  
I'm living inside of a dream  
And everything's nothing I need  
This I don't believe  
The bells of Birmingham are ringing  
And who the hell am I?  
I want to tell you everything  
I can't make up my mind