

## Black and Blue

Madness

Hey you, I'm round your house again  
I feel so out of place  
Going to the corner shop  
The men from out of space  
Seems so very long ago  
When we stayed out through the night  
Like those days that would never end  
And all those things will, never mend

Feeling kind of black and blue  
But the fresh winds on the street  
Free falling through the years  
But I'm still on my feet

Early before breakfast time  
Sometime after dawn  
Gently close the front door  
Leave you on your own  
But now its over and I can't help feeling glad  
Oh so many tears were spent  
Oh so many years just went

And I'm feeling kind of black and blue  
But the wind is on my back  
No time for fair do wells  
Don't forget to feed the cat

No time for fairy tales  
No time for living hells  
No time for wedding bells

'Cause I'm feeling kind of black and blue  
But the fresh winds on the street  
Free falling through the years  
But I'm still on my feet

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Feeling kind of black and blue  
But the fresh wind is on my back  
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Don't forget to feed the cat.