Bruises

Marc Almond

I wake up blind each day by morning sun I got nowhere to hide nowhere to run You have the heart it's chained shackled down My crime is loving and now I'm bound to you I got bruises on my soul I got bruises on my heart I got bruises on my soul I got bruises I wake up damaged each day no song to sing Nothing to call my own you've taken everything You say you love me but you seek someone else It's time I started thinking of myself I got bruises on my soul I got bruises on my heart I got bruises on my soul I got bruises I wake up deaf each day to help me through Your lying teeth when you're saying I love you The way you'll tie those chains'll break your heart But now I'll take the pain and play the part I got bruises on my soul I got bruises on my heart I got bruises on my soul I got bruises I wake up numb each day and I don't feel The way you shook me when the love is real One day you'll try to find a love that's true I'm sure I'll end up loving someone who's got I got bruises on my soul I got bruises on my heart I got bruises on my soul I got bruises Bruises Bruises Bruises Bruises I got bruises I got bruises All over my soul I got bruises All over my soul I got bruises I got bruises

I got bruises