

# Damaged

Sass Jordan

Ain't no way around it lately I've had enough  
I've had all I can take and I guess I can't take it that rough  
I'm feelin stones in the soles of my big bad boots  
I'm gettin caught with my hand in the jar

Damaged  
All messed up and ugly

More of this could kill me  
Life's become a habit don't even want to get it on

Guess it shouldn't matter but you know that it does  
Every step that I take and every move that I make just ain't enough  
I'm doin six where I know that it should be nine  
Can't find a stitch that can save me some time

damaged  
All messed up and ugly  
Damaged  
Jacked up it and sloppy more of this could kill me  
damaged  
Nothin left can thrill me life's because of habit  
Don't even want to get it on  
Damaged

can't mix oil with water dont ya know that I've tried  
I beg borrow and steal I even tink it's for real when I lie  
I'm doin time in the middle of these four walls  
Stayin busy doin nothin at all

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Nothin left can thrill me life's because of habit  
Don't even want to get it on  
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