

# Disturbed

Sugababes

Where's the hurt?  
And what's it worth  
And where's the ending proof?  
Who am I?  
I've realised  
One and one make two

Be prepared  
Stop running scared  
Cos they are watching you  
Yes they are watching you

I don't know what it is with me  
I'm falling from my own two feet  
I feel a bitter end in sight  
Like a perfect world's been disturbed  
I'm full of it but I can't speak  
How does a body get so weak?  
No colour in my black and white  
Do the deepest times get much worse?

Who's your friend?  
No one else  
Learned from one mistake  
On your own  
A precious stone  
Left to wash away

Dim the lights  
Down a wine  
Who am I to blame?  
Yeah who am I to blame?

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Do the deepest times get much worse?

My perfect world it has been disturbed

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I'm full of it but I can't speak  
How's a body get so weak?  
No colour in my black and white  
(Do the deepest times get much worse?)

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I'm falling from my own two feet  
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I'm full of it but I can't speak  
How's a body get so weak?

No colour in my black and white  
(Do the deepest times get much worse?)