

Damaged

Blue Öyster Cult

Wish I was a better person
With more control
Turn the other cheek
When the punch comes, roll
Wish I was a kinder person
Could see the other's pain
Not overreact, never judge
Shrug off the spreadin' stain

But I'm a howler monkey
Moreau's half & half-man
A panther with its tail in a trap
A pumped up pyramid of pulsing glands

I'm damaged, and I like it
It made me what I am
I'm damaged, and I like it
The rest is just a sham

I'm damaged, and I like it
I live for rock 'n' roll
I'm damaged, and I like it
It thrills me to the soul

Yeah, I told girlfriend I was gonna change
Gonna kick the habit and the taste
Trust me baby, this time it's real
There's a big part of me I've yet to waste

Don't give up baby, don't turn your back
I ain't no wailin' lost cause
I'll toss the pipe and heal the tracks
As long as you don't mind the blood
On my hands, drippin' down the back that's right

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I'm damaged, and I like it
It thrills me to the soul

D-a-m-a-g-e-d damaged is what I am
D-a-m-a-g-e-d damaged is what I am
D-a-m-a-g-e-d damaged is what I am
D-a-m-a-g-e-d
What I am

And I like it
I live for rock 'n' roll
I'm damaged, and I like it
It thrills me to the soul

I'm damaged, and I like it

It made me what I am
I'm damaged, and I like it
The rest is just a sham

Yeah!
Go!