

Suffering

Deacon Blue

The little shivers that you never get
The cold showers that don't leave you wet
Brazen boy you know we try to forget
About the hurt and blood all the useless sweat

But still you're suffering for everything that sounds like fun
You're suffering, what have you learned?
But still you're suffering for everything that sounds like fun
You're suffering, what have you learned?

You're still above the men of little faith
They love your jokes and your books and your rage
Cause they're still reading when you turn the page
They love the way we never guess your age

You're in the dungeon waiting for the wrath of the world
You're in the dungeon waiting for the wrath of the world
What have you learned?
What have you learned?

You wanted a big love, you wanted a big love
All you ever got was your suffering