

## Black & Blue

Paloma Faith

I know a man who fills his emptiness  
With strangers  
I know a girl who drinks herself to  
Sleep at night  
You can't change her  
I know people who use chat rooms as  
Confessionals  
I know down and outs who once were,  
Once they were professionals  
Wipe it off your sleeve  
Your superiority  
Don't roll your eyes my sweet

I know a single mother who loses  
Her mind  
On weekends  
She pleads with lady luck on scratch  
Cards with money lent to her  
By old friends  
I know people who take midnight  
Drives for head space  
I know they'd give for just one  
Loving embraces  
Wipe it off your sleeve  
Your superiority  
Don't roll your eyes my sweet

We're just the same  
We all get desperate sometimes  
Feeling black and blue  
I know you'll find it hard  
To accept it sometimes  
We all feel black and we feel blue  
Wipe it off your sleeve  
Your superiority  
Don't roll your eyes my sweet

I know a rich man who has everything  
You could wish for  
But children  
I know an old lady who talks a lot but  
Could teach you  
If you listen  
I know people who believe in gods and demons  
I know ones who think there's nothing  
There at all  
Wipe it off your sleeve  
Your superiority  
Don't roll your eyes my sweet

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