Love and Other Bruises

Air Supply

As the time slips through your fingers Till it's almost time to go And the morning breaks between us And the ice melts into snow. I'm alright loving you I'm alright loving you

Love and other bruises didn't have to choose us But it did and I'm alive and I'm trying to survive Love and other bruises makes us all good losers I can't help it talking loud it's because I'm on a cloud.

Won't you please take me home Won't you please please take me home I'm so mixed up over you I don't want to be alone. I'm alright loving you I'm alright loving you

Love and other bruises didn't have to choose us But it did and I'm alive and I'm trying to survive Love and other bruises make us all good losers I can't help it talking loud it's because I'm on a cloud Love and other bruises makes us all good losers I can't help it talking loud it's because I'm on a cloud.