

# Pain

Bugzy Malone

Ah, they say life's not about waiting for the storm to pass  
It's about learning to dance in the rain  
Bugzy Malone  
You know? Watch this

It's not physical pain, it's psychological pain  
Emotionally scarred so bad I was wearing a mask like Bane  
Not an actual mask, a psychological mask  
What do you find that mad?  
What about a kid that had to find his dad  
Only to find that he didn't like him back  
Not physical pain, psychological pain  
I seen it from the beginning, I was there on the wedding day  
The happiest kid in the world when I'd seen the smile on my mums face  
I thought it was real  
I heard the vows, I threw the confetti  
Little did I know it was fake  
Not physical pain, it's psychological pain  
Everything I loved in life just went up in flames  
I went from cold to freezing  
I watched the family break into pieces  
I thought that adults could iron out creases  
I thought family was cousins and nephews and nieces, not arguments and police  
Not physical pain, it's psychological pain  
And if you look closely enough you can see the pain in my face  
All the confusion, too many lies  
It's all an illusion, nobody tries to understand  
You get kicked to the kerb and nobody says one word

I'm a bad boy and I know why  
I get mad cause I said I won't cry  
And the pain runs deeper than the blue sea, but the tears they will never run dry  
You're looking at a bad boy, bad bad boy  
Bad boy, bad bad boy  
Bad boy, bad bad boy  
Bad boy, bad bad boy

Ya  
It's not physical pain, it's psychological pain  
And I'd be lying to myself if I said I didn't miss Dane  
I watched him come from Jamaica  
Sat with him playing on Sega  
Sat thinking about paper  
Me and him were the same age, and it just meant that we were rebellious by nature  
Physical pain, psychological pain  
They sent him back, while I was sat locked up in a cage  
I hit the roadside pissed, told him over the phone "wait there I'll bring him home"  
Tried to make money in time, but it was too late  
It's not physical pain, it's psychological pain  
They told me he fell from a bus and got bleeding on the brain  
I prayed to The Lord, bring him back if he could live normal  
He was in a coma, no-one's immortal  
Turns out his condition was awful, it must have been fate

It's not physical pain, it's psychological pain  
And if the storm don't pass then I'm going to dance in the rain  
Cause no matter what I'm a soldier, the world gets colder and colder  
Every day that I get older I realize that life's way to short to play games

Bad boy  
Bad boy, bad bad boy