Physical Pain

Joan Armatrading

It's a physical pain My head just aches I'm feeling raw and crucified I don't feel great I'm gonna lick my wounds Hide my crying eyes It's my own fault I told you lies No excitations No good vibrations Don't lick my lips, don't lick my lips In anticipation I'm traumatized And I feel confined I seem so unsettled I don't feel alive I'm gonna lick my wounds Hide my crying eyes It's my own fault I told you lies No excitations No good vibrations Just a physical pain Just a physical pain Will I ever get to see you darling? This broken friendship means my broken heart Are we ever gonna get together? Will I ever see your smiling face again?, I can't wait There's too much space These empty rooms Time on my hands I'm gonna lick my wounds Hide my crying eyes It's my own fault I told you lies No excitations No good vibrations It's solitaire I feel lost I feel alone With no desire I feel numb Will I ever get to see you darling? This broken friendship means my broken heart Are we ever gonna get together? Will I ever see your smiling face again?

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Are we ever gonna get together? I can't wait