

# Trauma

Laura Jansen

Trauma at the side of the highway  
I rode right by it, I rode right by it  
There's glass in the candy, baby  
but I still like it, yeah I still like it

And I don't wanna be afraid  
and I don't wanna shy away  
Shy away from a little scratch or shy away from the pain

Sirens keeps sounding out my name  
But I don't mind it, I don't mind it  
And the fire keeps blowing smoke my way  
But I rode by it, I rode right by it

And I don't wanna be afraid  
and I don't wanna shy away  
Shy away from a little scratch or shy away from the pain  
Ohhh

The pain  
It's aching again, my love  
It's bruising again, my love  
But that's why we're all out  
Cruising for, looking for the pain  
It's aching again, my love  
It's bruising again, my love  
But that's what we're all about  
Cruising for...

Poision keeps flowing through my veins  
But I don't fight it, no I don't fight it  
And the stain on my heart keeps bleeding  
But I don't dry it, no no

And I don't wanna be afraid  
and I don't wanna shy away  
Shy away from a little scratch or shy away from the pain  
Shy away from a little scratch or shy away from the pain  
I rode right by it (7x)