

Damaged

Sass Jordan

Ain't no way around it lately I've had enough
I've had all I can take and I guess I can't take it that rough
I'm feelin stones in the soles of my big bad boots
I'm gettin caught with my hand in the jar

Damaged
All messed up and ugly

More of this could kill me
Life's become a habit don't even want to get it on

Guess it shouldn't matter but you know that it does
Every step that I take and every move that I make just ain't enough
I'm doin six where I know that it should be nine
Can't find a stitch that can save me some time

damaged
All messed up and ugly
Damaged
Jacked up it and sloppy more of this could kill me
damaged
Nothin left can thrill me life's because of habit
Don't even want to get it on
Damaged

can't mix oil with water dont ya know that I've tried
I beg borrow and steal I even tink it's for real when I lie
I'm doin time in the middle of these four walls
Stayin busy doin nothin at all

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Nothin left can thrill me life's because of habit
Don't even want to get it on
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