

Damaged Goods

Stabbing Westward

I know you wanna fix me
But I am damaged far beyond repair
I was broken when you met me
And entropy has carried on from there

I tried so hard to hide it
Tried to play it off as eccentricity
But I'm afraid that someday
You'll recognize a cold reality

I'm damaged goods
I can't be saved
I'm damaged goods
To be thrown away
I'm damaged goods
Shattered inside
I'm damaged goods
So don't even try
To save me

I know you wanna save me
Like an orphan that you've rescued off the street
And for years you've tried to shape me
Into something I could never be

And every time I fail you
I could see the disappointment in your eyes
I know your frustration will turn into hatred
Once you've realized

I'm damaged goods
I can't be saved
I'm damaged goods
To be thrown away
I'm damaged goods
Shattered inside
I'm damaged goods
So don't even try
To save me

To save me
Save me
Save me

I know you wanna fix me
But I am fucked up far beyond repair

I'm damaged goods
I can't be saved
I'm damaged goods
To be thrown away
I'm damaged goods
Shattered inside
I'm damaged goods
So don't even try
To save me