

Wounded

Third Eye Blind

The guy who put his hands on you
Has got nothing to do with me
And the bruises that you feel will heal
And I hope you'll come around
Cause we're missing you
And you used to speak so easy
Now you're afraid to talk to me

It's like walking with the wounded
Carrying that weight way too far
Concrete pulled you down so hard
Out there with the wounded
We're missing you
Well I never claimed to understand what happens after dark
But my fingers catch the sparks at the thought of touching you
When you're wounded

Let me break it down till I force the issue
We miss your face, you know I wish you
Would come back down to the Dalva Bar
You tell them, that's just my battle scar
I want to kiss you
And knock 'em down like we used to
You're the marigold
Till you're walking down shaking that ass again
And then you walk on baby walk on you walk on
On and on

You're an angel in the pit with her hands in the air
And we're missing you

Now it's fall, and your shoulders get tighter
Nervous flicks on the lighter, boots
Your pissed off poets, your women's groups
And the friends with you, we should have known this fool
Well I guess we missed the mark
Still my fingers catch the sparks at the thought of
Them touching you

Now you're wounded

Let me break it down till I force the issue
You never come around, and you know we miss you
Well nobody took your pride away
I said that's something people say
Back down the bully to the back of the bus
Cause it's time for them to be scared of us
Till you're yelling, how we living cause you got the ball
Then you rock on baby, rock on, you rock on

On and on

You're a summer time hottie with her socks in the air
Screaming I don't care baby I don't care hey

You say you don't know
You say you can't grow (You're the marigold)

All I know is we're missing you
You say you don't know
You say you can't grow (You're the marigold)
All I know is we're missing you
Show up
Show up wounded
Show up
Show up wounded